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HYMNAL FOR *CHURCH and HOME*



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Hymnal For Church and Home

Published by
The Danish Evangelical Lutheran Synods
in America

Danish Lutheran Publishing House,
Blair, Nebraska.
1927

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PREFACE

The Danish Lutheran people of America are heirs to a wonderful treasure of hymns and spiritual songs. Hitherto they have been used only in the language in which they were written. But as the years passed by, and the younger generation began to require spiritual training and nourishment in the English language, the need of a Lutheran hymnal in that language became apparent. Many of our congregations introduced hymnals already made available by other Lutheran bodies. As they, however, contained but few translations of Danish hymns, several individual efforts were made to supply translations in booklet-form. These pointed the way and prepared the ground for a larger effort, but could not satisfy the increasing demand.

It was also felt that the unity which the use of a common hymnal had hitherto helped to maintain in the church services of the the two Danish Synods would be lost, unless they united in preparing a hymnal in the English language. A proposal was therefore made to the Danish Lutheran Church and the United Danish Lutheran Church, assembled in convention, respectively at Detroit, Mich., 1924, and at Albert Lea, Minn., 1925, that the boards of the two synods appoint a committee to prepare a hymnal for church services, Sunday School, and other church meetings, conducted in the English language. Resolutions to that effect were passed by both synods, and the joint committee which for some time had served on the Intersynodical Hymnal Committee was appointed to do the work. As Rev. E. S. Rosenberg early in the work through ill health was unable to serve on the committee, Rev. Ingvard M. Andersen was appointed in his place.

The committee has faithfully adhered to the plan as outlined in the resolutions. In selecting the material the aim has been to collect as many as possible of the best known Danish hymns and spiritual songs, together with a number of the most used hymns and spiritual songs from German, English and other sources. Danish melodies, wherever possible, have been used and entered in unchanged form. All translations accepted by the committee have been changed, or corrected, to conform to the standard laid down by the Intersynodical Hymnal Committee. If the rights of any one have been infringed upon, or any patents violated, it has been done unknowingly. An order of divine service, an order for the opening and closing of Sunday School, and a selection of scripture readings, have been added for the convenience of those congregations that may wish to use them.

Much credit is due to the Intersynodical Hymnal Committee for its good will and splendid cooperation, as well as for its liberal permission to make use of its material. Such hymns and spiritual songs as have been chosen from that source have been marked by an asterisk.

The committee wishes to express its sincere appreciation to the translators; to the Reverend Professor H. Brueckner of Hebron, Neb., for helpful revisions and suggestions in the translating of some of the hymns; to Dr. Chester N. Gould, Professor in German and Scandinavian literature at the University of Chicago, for critical assistance; to George Dūpont-Hansen, organist of the Trinity Danish Lutheran Church of Chicago, for the preparation of the liturgical music; to Miss Minnie Larsen, organist of St. Mary's Danish Lutheran Church of Kenosha, Wis. for proofreading of the music; to the two synodical boards for their inspirational cooperation, and to the many pastors and friends of the two synods whose encouragement and suggestions have been of great help to the committee.

J. C. Aaberg

P. C. Paulsen

Ingvard M. Andersen

A. Th. Dorf

INTRODUCTION.

We have in the past been able to use in the English language only a very small number from that rich treasure of hymns and chorals which we have inherited from the Mother Church in Denmark. The very hymns which have developed out of the consciousness of our church, could not follow us into the services in the English language. The inevitable consequence of this situation is, that our church people of the first, second and third generations have not been able to sing together as before the advent of English into our church services. The new hymn book will remedy this situation.

"Hymnal for Church and Home" fills a long felt want. It enables the Danish-American Lutheran Church to retain her inheritance of hymns and spiritual songs. We also hope that it may be the means of a wider distribution of our heritage within the Lutheran church of America. Once more children, parents, and grandparents can sing together as in the days when only one language was spoken in our church, and older people will feel more at home at our English service.

"Hymnal for Church and Home" contains a large selection of our best Danish hymns in translation, the very hymns which are indispensable to us. The same holds true in regard to the hymns and spiritual songs chosen from German, English, and other sources. We have here a compilation of hymns and songs which for some time to come will fill the requirements of our church.

The translators have succeeded in rendering the Danish hymns into good English, at the same time retaining both the original meter and the Danish melodies.

The committee has labored hard and with the most painstaking care to give the two Danish Lutheran Churches in America the very hymn book that we need in the English language. They have rendered the church an inestimable service for which we owe them our gratitude.

We cherish the hope that "Hymnal for Church and Home" may be adopted by all our congregations in both the Danish church bodies. We believe it will help us to praise and to magnify the Lord.

N. C. Carlsen

Hakon Jørgensen

The Confession of Sin

(Follows the first hymn)

The Minister, turning to the Congregation, shall say:

Let us bow before the Lord and confess our sins.

Then the Minister, kneeling before the Altar, shall say:

Almighty God, our Maker and Redeemer, we poor sinners confess unto Thee, that we are by nature sinful and unclean, and that we have sinned against Thee by thought, word and deed. Wherefore we flee for refuge to Thine infinite mercy, seeking and imploring Thy grace, for the sake of our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

Or

O most merciful God, who hast given Thine only-begotten Son to die for us, have mercy upon us, and for His sake grant us remission of all our sins; and by Thy Holy Spirit increase in us true knowledge of Thee, and of Thy will, and true obedience to Thy word, to the end that by Thy grace we may come to everlasting life, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

THE KYRIE

The Congregation shall sing or say:

O God the Fa-ther in heav-en, have mer-cy up-on us!

O God the Son, Re-deem-er of the world, have mer-cy up-on us!

O God the Ho-ly Ghost, true Com-for-ter, have mer-cy up-on us!

THE ABSOLUTION

Then shall the Minister turn to the Congregation and say:

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, hath had mercy upon us, and hath given His Only Son to die for us, and for His sake forgiveth us all our sins. To them that believe on His name, He giveth power to become the sons of God, and hath promised them His Holy Spirit. He that believeth, and is baptized, shall be saved.

Grant this, O Lord, unto us all.

THE GLORIA

Then shall the Minister turn to the Altar and chant or say:

Glo-ry be to God in the high-est.

Then shall the Congregation continue, singing:

And on earth peace, good will to-ward men.

CHURCH SERVICES

PRELUDE

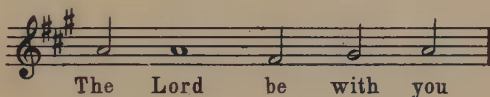
Opening Prayer.

(The Pastor kneels before the altar while the deacon leads in prayer:)

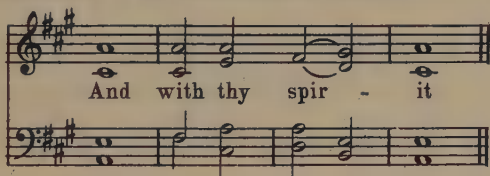
O Lord, we are assembled in this Thy house to hear what Thou our Father, Thou Jesus Christ our Savior, and Thou Holy Spirit our Comforter in life and in death, wilt speak unto us. We pray Thee so to open our hearts by Thy Holy Spirit that, through Thy Word, we may be taught to repent of our sins, to believe on Jesus in life and in death, and to grow day by day in grace and holiness. Hear us for Christ's sake. Amen!

HYMN

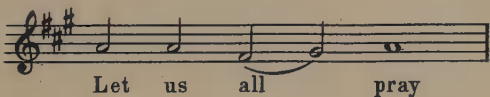
(The Pastor, standing before the altar and facing the congregation, shall chant or say:)



(The congregation shall respond; singing:)



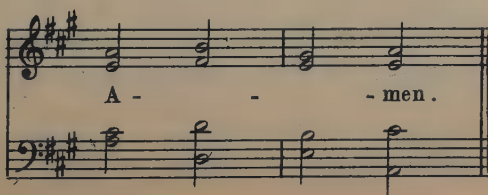
(The Pastor shall then chant, or say:)



(The Pastor, turning to the altar, shall chant, or say, the collect for the day:)

Lord, God, heavenly Father, etc.

(The congregation responds:)



(The Pastor, turning to the congregation, shall read the Epistle for the day.
The Epistle ended, the Pastor shall say:)
 Here endeth the Epistle (or the lesson).
(The congregation responds:)

GLORIA PATRI

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost!

As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be: world with-out end, A-men.

(The Pastor, still facing the congregation, shall say: "Let us confess our Christian faith", and turning to the altar he leads:)

I believe in God the Father, Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.
 And in Jesus Christ, His only begotten Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father, Almighty, whence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit; the holy Christian church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting.

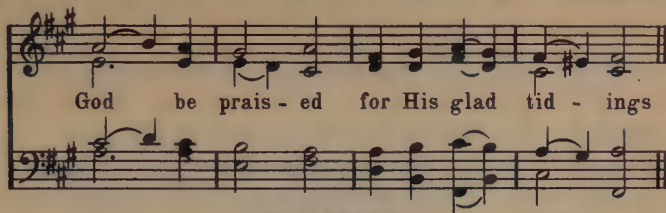
(The congregation shall sing:)

Let not the world lead us a - stray That we our Chris-tian faith be - tray,

But grant that all our long-ings be, O Lord, for - ev - er un - to Thee.

HYMN

(The Pastor now enters the pulpit. After announcing the Gospel the congregation sings:)



SERMON

(The sermon may be followed by the general prayer:)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Almighty and most merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ: We give Thee thanks for all Thy goodness and tender mercies, especially for the gift of Thy dear Son, and for the revelation of Thy will and grace; and we beseech Thee so to implant Thy Word in us, that, in good and honest hearts, we may keep it, and bring forth fruit by patient continuance in well doing.

Most heartily we beseech Thee so to rule Thy church universal, that it may be preserved in the pure doctrine of Thy saving Word, whereby faith toward Thee may be strengthened, and charity increase in us toward all mankind.

Send forth Thy light and truth unto the uttermost parts of the earth. Raise up faithful pastors and missionaries to preach the Gospel in our own land and to all nations; and guide, protect and prosper them in all their labors.

Bless, we pray Thee, the institutions of the church, that they may serve well those entrusted to their care and send forth men and women to serve Thee, in the ministry of the Word, the ministry of mercy, and all the walks of life.

Let the light of Thy Word shine within our homes. Keep the children of the church in the covenant which Thou hast made with them in Holy Baptism; and grant all parents grace to bring them up in faith toward Thee and in obedience to Thy will.

Grant also health and prosperity to all who are in authority, to the President (and congress) of the United States, the Governor (and legislature) of this commonwealth, and to all our Judges and Magistrates; and endue them with grace to rule after Thy good pleasure, to the maintenance of righteousness, and to the hindrance and punishment of wickedness, that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty.

All who are in trouble, want, sickness, peril of death, or any other adversity, especially those who are suffering for Thy name's sake and for the truth's sake, comfort, O God, with Thy Holy Spirit, that they receive and acknowledge

their afflictions as serving Thy gracious will. And although we have deserved Thy righteous wrath and manifold punishments, yet, we entreat Thee, O merciful Father, remember not our sins, nor our many transgressions; but out of Thine unspeakable goodness, grace and mercy, defend us from all harm and danger of body and soul. Preserve us from anguish of heart and despair of Thy mercy. And in every time of trouble, show Thyself a very present Help, the Savior of all men, and especially of them that believe.

(Here special supplications, intercessions, and prayers may be made.)

These, and whatsoever other things Thou wouldest have us ask of Thee, O God, vouchsafe unto us, for the sake of the bitter sufferings and death of Jesus Christ, Thine only Son, our Lord and Savior, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end.

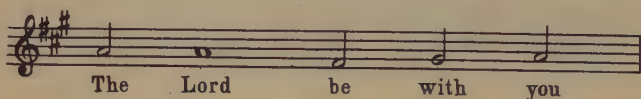
Our Father, who art in heaven; hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen!

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

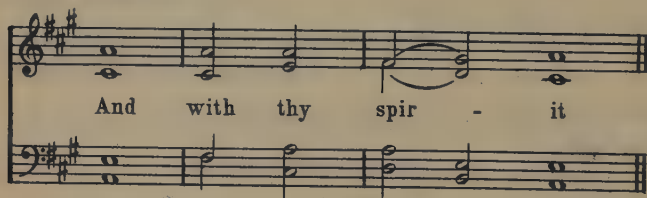
(Offertory and offering)

HYMN

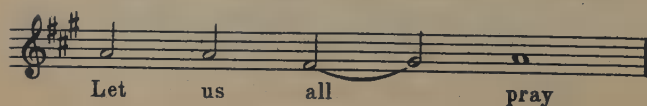
(The Pastor standing before the altar and facing the congregation, shall chant, or say:)



(The congregation responds:)

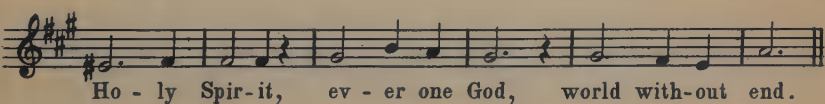
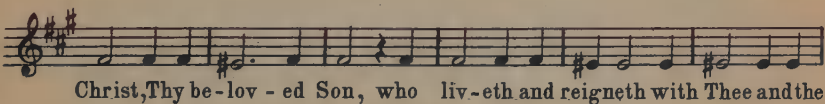
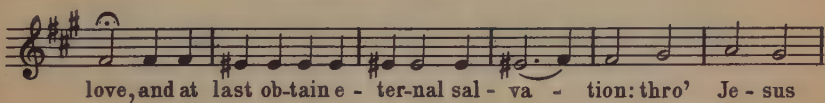
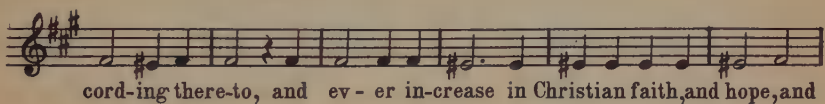
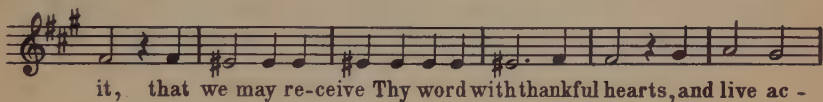
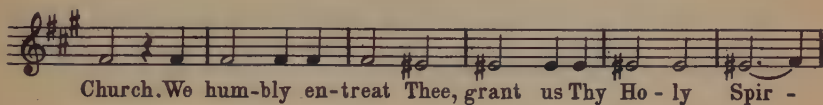
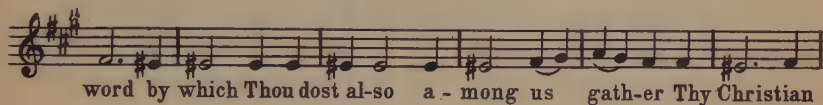
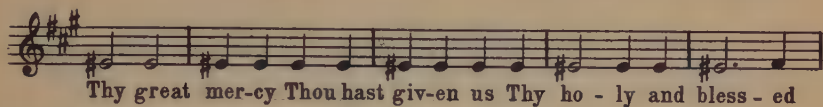
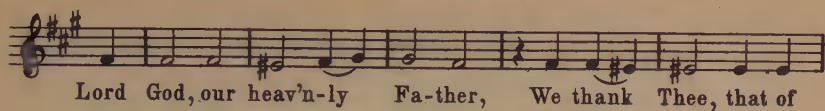


(The Pastor, still facing the congregation, shall chant, or say:)

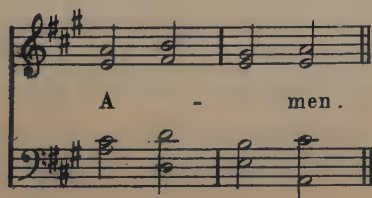


(The Pastor, turning to the altar, shall chant, or say:)

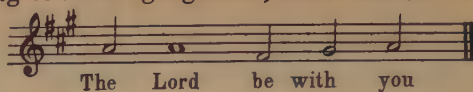
The Collect for the Word



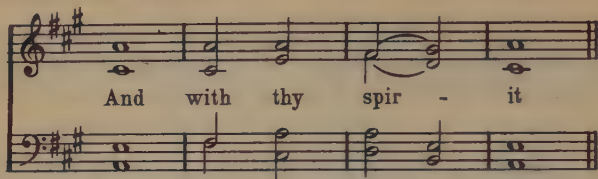
(The congregation responds:)



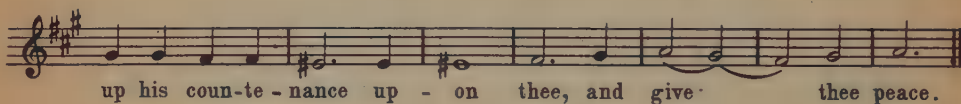
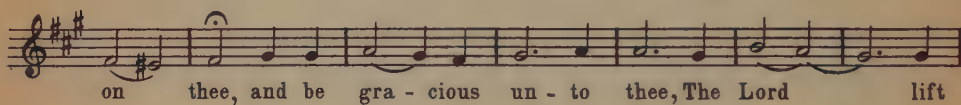
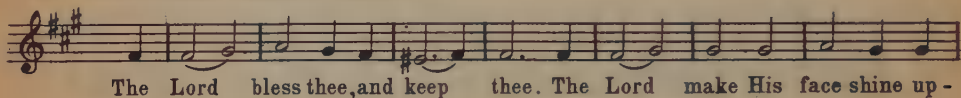
The Pastor, turning to the congregation, shall chant, or say :



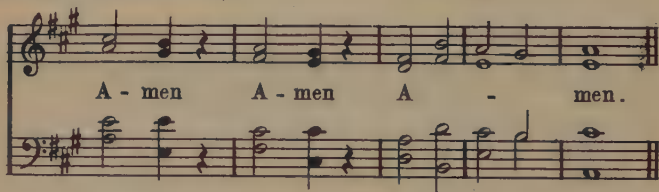
(The Congregation responds:)



(The Pastor shall chant, or say :)



(The Congregation responds:)



HYMN

(The Pastor kneels before the altar while the deacon leads in prayer:)

O Lord, we render unto Thee our heartfelt thanks that Thou hast taught us what to believe and what to do. Help us, O God, by Thy Holy Spirit, for the sake of Jesus Christ, to keep Thy Word in pure hearts, that we may be strengthened in faith, perfected in holiness, and comforted in life and in death. Amen!

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen!

CONFESSION AND ABSOLUTION

(After having concluded the confessional sermon, the Pastor shall say to the communicants:)

Let us all bow before the Lord and confess our sins:

(Turning to the altar, the Pastor shall then kneel and say:)

Almighty and merciful God, we come before Thee as poor, sinful beings, and are without excuse in that we have sinned against Thee by thought, word and deed. But we believe in Thine only begotten Son, Jesus Christ, who has suffered death for our salvation; and for His sake we pray Thee: Forgive us our sins! Grant us Thy Holy Spirit, to the end that we may believe Thy pardoning word, and that, according to the purpose and desire of our hearts, we may flee all sin, and may suffer Thy holy and blessed will to rule in all things. Lord have mercy upon us. Amen!

(Thereupon the Pastor shall say to the communicants, who shall now kneel before the altar:)

For as much as ye of sincere hearts repent of your sins, and take refuge in the grace of God in Christ Jesus, which was given you in Holy Baptism, I, therefore, according to the Word of God, declare unto you the forgiveness of all your sins in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

(Then the Pastor, with laying on of hands, shall say to each communicant:)

I declare unto thee the forgiveness of all thy sins in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

(Thereupon the Pastor shall say to each group:)

May God who hath begun the good work in you, perform and perfect it until the day of Jesus Christ!

Peace be with you! Amen!

THE SACRAMENT OF THE ALTAR

Communion in the Church

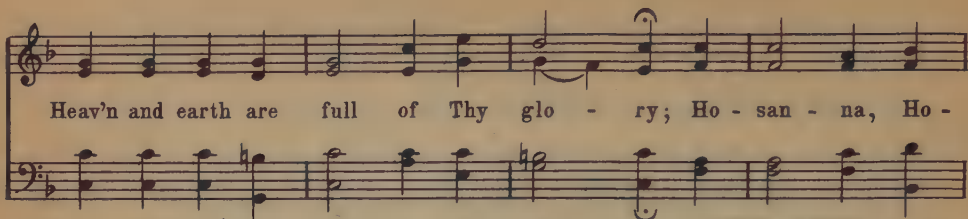
(The communion begins with a hymn. The communicants gather in the chancel.)

(The Pastor, standing before the altar and facing the congregation, shall chant or say:)

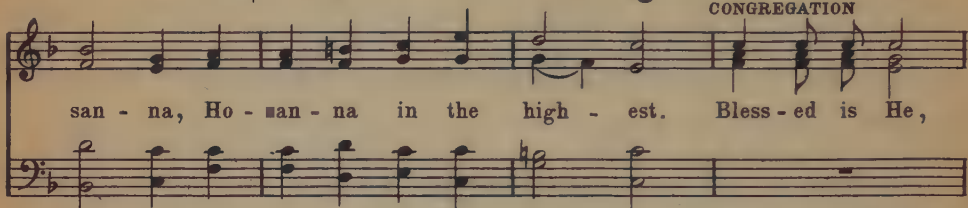
THE SANCTUS

Traditional

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, God of Sa - ba - oth;

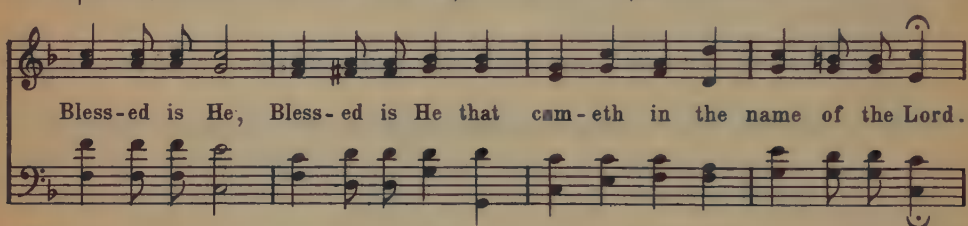


Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry; Ho - san - na, Ho -

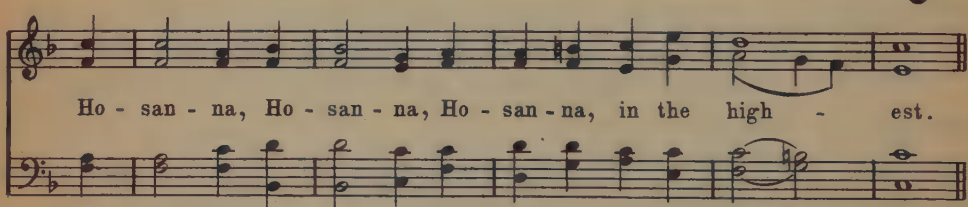


san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est. Bless - ed is He,

CONGREGATION

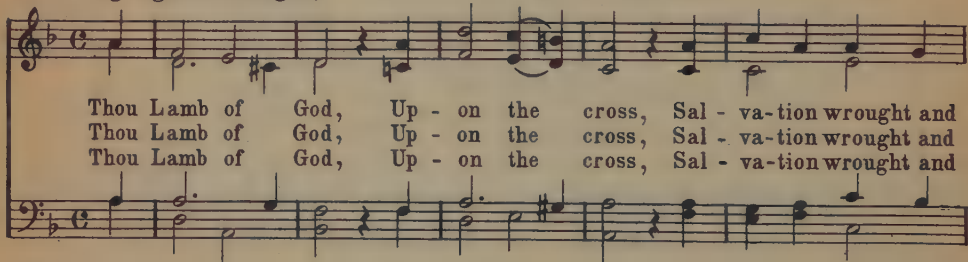


Bless-ed is He, Bless-ed is He that cam-eth in the name of the Lord.

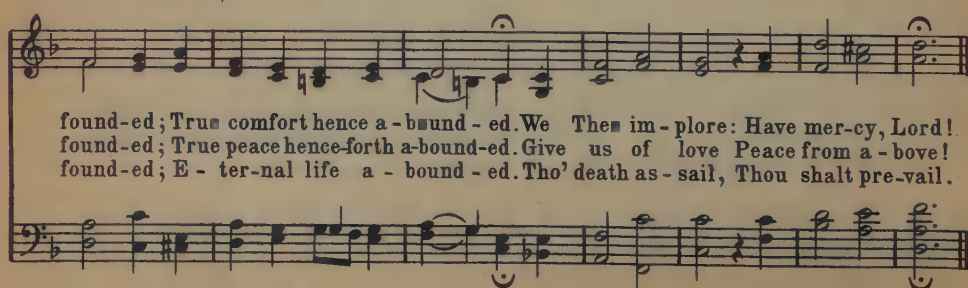


Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, in the high - est.

(The congregation sings:)



Thou Lamb of God, Up - on the cross, Sal - va-tion wrought and
 Thou Lamb of God, Up - on the cross, Sal - va-tion wrought and
 Thou Lamb of God, Up - on the cross, Sal - va-tion wrought and



found-ed; True comfort hence a-bound-ed. We Them im-plore: Have mer-cy, Lord!
 found-ed; True peace hence-forth a-bound-ed. Give us of love Peace from a-bove!
 found-ed; E-ter-nal life a-bound-ed. Tho' death as-sail, Thou shalt pre-vail.

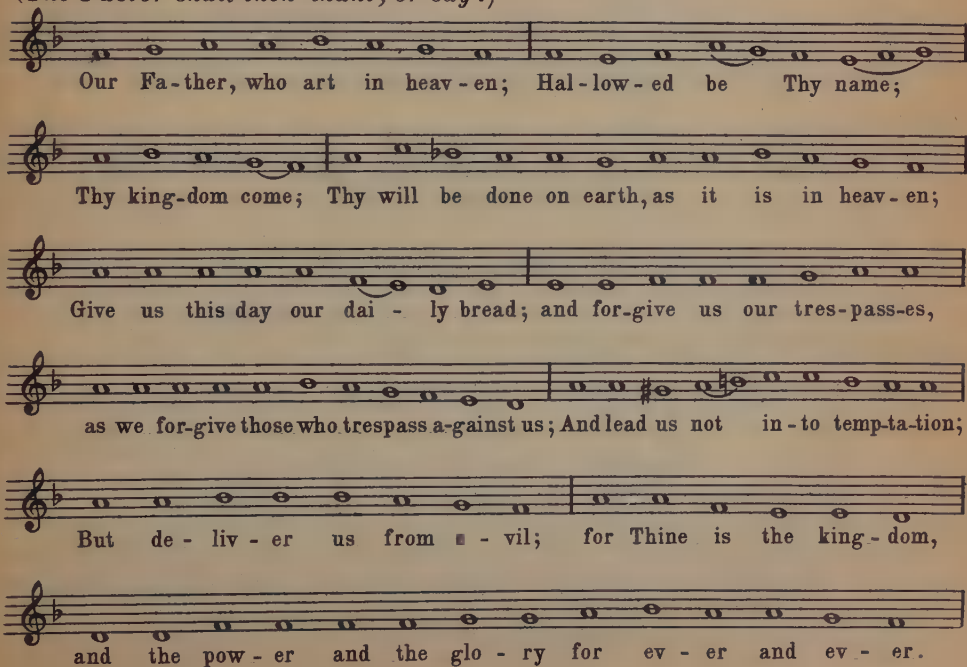
(Instead of the preceding, the communion may also be introduced by the following exhortation:)

Beloved friends in Christ: Our Lord Himself hath said: "I am the bread of life. He that cometh to me shall never hunger, and he that believeth on me shall never thirst." In His Holy Supper, the crucified and risen Lord giveth Himself to us, so that every one that hungereth and thirsteth after righteousness may obtain meat and drink unto life eternal. Hence, in the obedience of your faith, ye shall follow His commandment when He saith: "Take, eat; this do in remembrance of me!" And he shall unite Himself with you, so that during your sojourn upon earth, ye may constantly bear Him in mind, and at last gather unto Him in His kingdom. And for this we will pray, saying from our hearts:

(While the first group of communicants kneel before the altar, the Pastor shall offer the following prayer:)

Arisen Lord and Savior: Be Thou, we beseech Thee, present among us with Thy abundant love; grant us to receive Thy Body and Blood in remembrance of Thee and in confirmation of our faith in the forgiveness of sin. Cleanse us from sin, and strengthen us in the inner man, that through faith Thou mayest dwell in our hearts; make us firm in the hope of eternal life; grant us to increase in love that, together with Thy believers, we may be one in Thee, as Thou art one with the Father. Amen!

(The Pastor shall then chant, or say:)



Our Fa-ther, who art in heav-en; Hal-low-ed be Thy name;

Thy king-dom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heav-en;

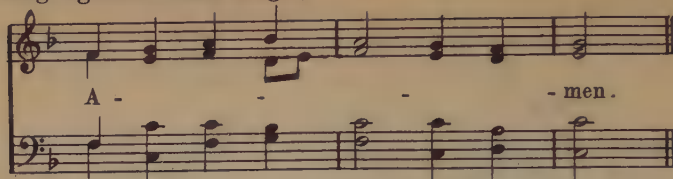
Give us this day our dai-ly bread; and for-give us our tres-pass-es,

as we for-give those who trespass a-against us; And lead us not in-to temp-ta-tion;

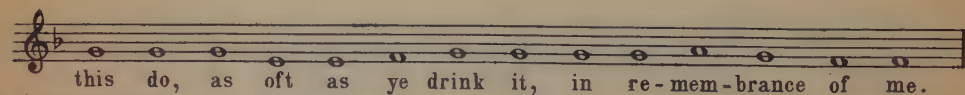
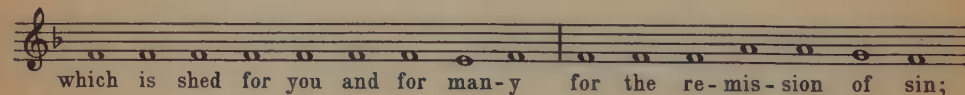
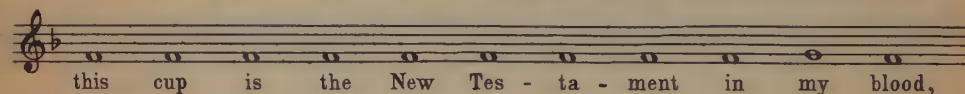
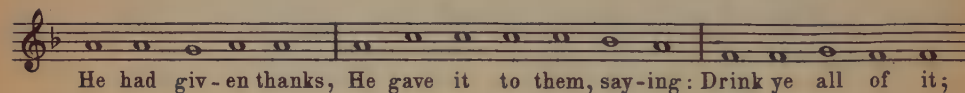
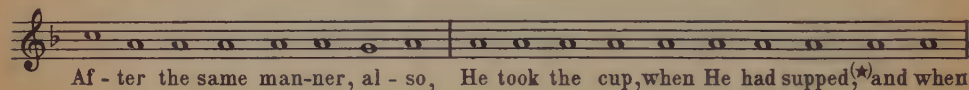
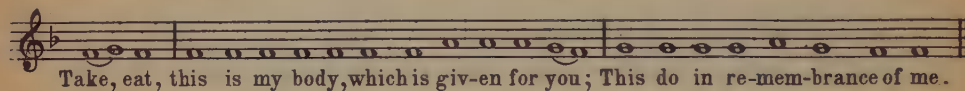
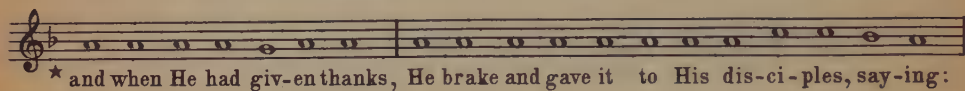
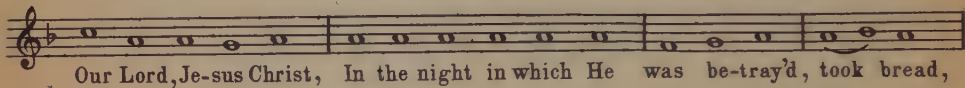
But de-liv-er us from ■-vil; for Thine is the king-dom,

and the pow-er and the glo-ry for ev-er and ev-er.

(The Congregation shall sing:)



(The Pastor, standing before, and facing, the altar, shall then chant, or say:)



★ Here he shall take the paten with the bread in his hand.

(★) Here he shall take the chalice with the wine in his hand.

(The Pastor shall then give the bread and the wine, saying to each one:)

This is the Body of Jesus Christ.

This is the Blood of Jesus Christ.

(The Pastor shall then say to each group of the communicants:)

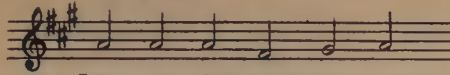
Our crucified and risen Lord Jesus Christ, who hath now bestowed upon you His Holy Body and Blood whereby He hath made full satisfaction for all your sins, strengthen and preserve you in the true faith unto everlasting life. Peace be with you! Amen!

HYMN

Collect

15

(The Pastor, turning to the congregation, shall chant, or say:)



Let us give thanks and pray:

(The Pastor, facing the altar, shall chant, or say:)



We thank Thee, Lord God Al-might-y, that Thou hast re-



fresh'd us with these Thy sal-u-ta-ry gifts; and we be-



seech Thee, of Thy mer-cy, to strength-en us thro' the

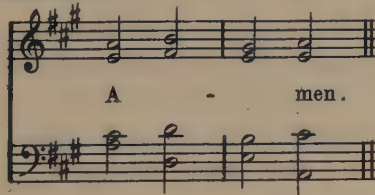


same, in faith toward Thee, in fer-vent love to-ward one an-



oth-er, thro' Je-sus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord.

(The congregation responds:)



A-men.

The service ends with the benediction and a hymn.

ORDER OF SERVICE FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

Opening Service

(An opening hymn is sung, after which the superintendent shall lead in the following prayer:)

Heavenly Father, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift, we heartily praise and thank Thee for all the blessings wherewith Thou hast so kindly remembered us. Gracious Father, especially do we thank and praise Thee for the gift of Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our only Savior. We bless Thee for the gift of Thy Sacred Word and for the sending of Thy Holy Spirit to work the faith in our hearts, and to keep us in the way of truth and life.

Forgive us our many sins and grant that the instruction which shall now be given may be to Thy honor and praise, and to our own eternal good, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen!

(The following prayer may be said instead of the preceding.)

Blessed Jesus, we are now assembled in Thy name to hear and study Thy Sacred Word, and to offer unto Thee our thanksgiving and praise. Help us to know and feel that Thou art truly present with Thy manifold blessings for all who are willing to receive them. Merciful Savior, forgive us our many sins, and so rule our hearts and minds that all our thoughts, words and actions may be pleasing unto Thee, our Lord and Redeemer. Amen!

(All standing, the superintendent shall lead in the confession of the Christian faith; after which the following verse is to be sung:)

Let not the world lead us astray
That we our Christian faith betray,
But grant that all our longings be,
O Lord, forever unto Thee.

(While standing the superintendent and the school shall alternately say the following sentences:)

- Supt.* Our help is in the name of the Lord:
School Who made heaven and earth.
Supt. Oh, give thanks unto the Lord for He is good:
School For His mercy endureth forever.
Supt. This is the day which the Lord hath made:
School We will rejoice and be glad in it,
Supt. We will come before His presence with thanksgiving:
School And enter His courts with praise.
Supt. Create in me a clean heart, O Lord:
School And renew a right spirit within me.
Supt. Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way:
School By taking heed thereto according to Thy Word.
Supt. The Lord is my Shepherd:
School I shall not want.
Supt. He shall feed His flock like a Shepherd:
School He shall gather the lambs in His arm and carry them in His bosom.
Supt. O Lord, open Thou my lips:
School And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

(Superintendent and school remain standing while they sing.)

GLORIA PATRI

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son,

and to the Ho - ly Ghost! As it was in the be gin - ning,

is now, and ev - er shall be: world with-out end, A - men.

(A scripture selection may be read here.)

(Here another hymn may be sung, and the children divide into their respective classes.)

CLOSING SERVICE

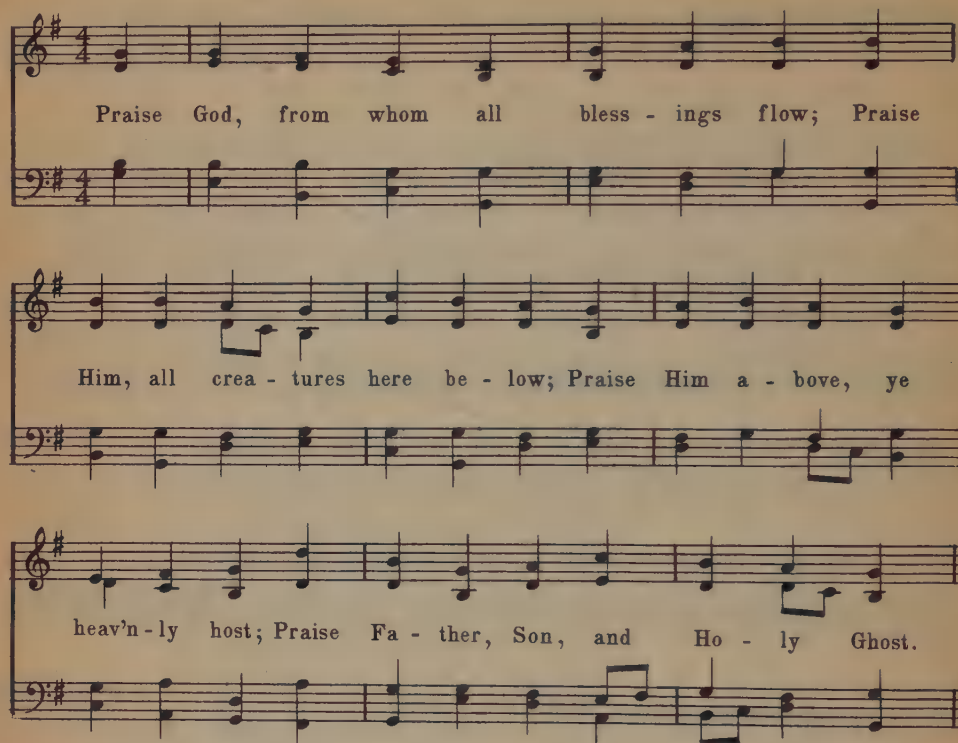
HYMN

(The Superintendent leads in the following prayer:)

Merciful Father in heaven, the seed of Thy Word hath been sown into our hearts; keep far from us every influence that will hinder this seed of life from growing, and grant that it may bring forth fruit, to the honor and glory of Thy name and the salvation of our souls. Amen!

Our Father who art in heaven; hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory for ever and ever. Amen!

DOXOLOGY



Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise

Him, all crea - tures here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, ye

heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

The Benediction

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God the Father,
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all. Amen!

ORDER OF EVENING SERVICE, OR VESPERS

A Hymn of Invocation of the Holy Ghost, or another Hymn may be sung.

Then shall be sung or said responsively the VERSICLE with the GLORIA PATRI as here followeth, all standing to the end of the Psalm.

Versicle. O Lord, open Thou my lips.

Congregation.

And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Versicle. Make haste, O God, to deliver me.

Congregation.

Make haste to help me,..... O Lord.

GLORIA PATRI

Glo - ry be to the Father and..... to the Son,

And to the Ho - ly Ghost: As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now,

and ever shall be, world with - out end. A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah.

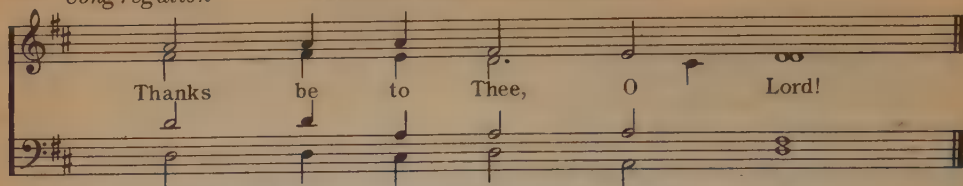
During the Passion Season the Hallelujah shall be omitted.

THE PSALM.

Then shall be sung or said one or more Psalms. At the end of the Psalm the Gloria Patri shall be sung. An Antiphon may be used with each Psalm.

THE LESSON.

*The Scripture Lessons shall be read, and after each Lesson may be sung or said:
But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us.*



After the Lessons a Responsory may be sung, or a hymn.

Then may follow a SERMON, after which the Offerings may be gathered.

Then shall be sung

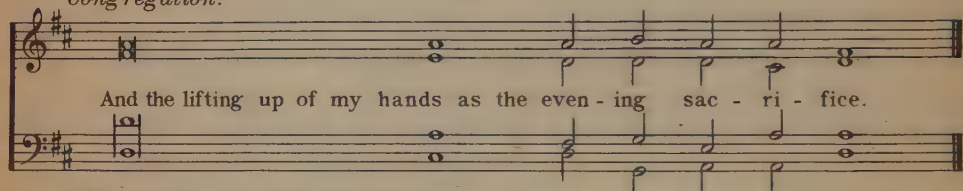
THE HYMN.

Then, all standing, may be sung or said this Versicle.

But on Festival days, a special Versicle may be used.

Versicle. Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as incense:

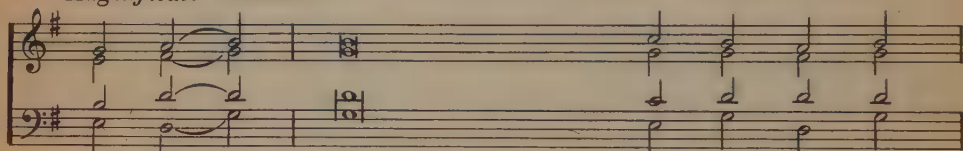
Congregation:



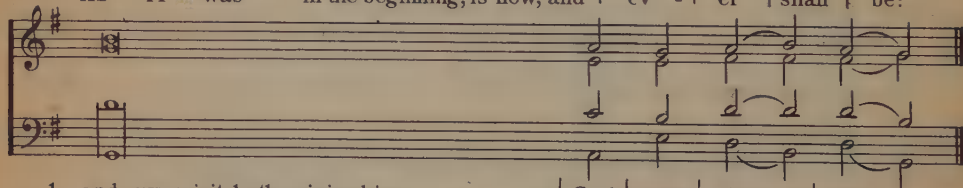
Then shall be sung the Canticle

THE CANTICLE.

Magnificat. St. Luke. i.



1	MY SOUL doth	mag - - - -	ni -	fy	the	Lord:
2	For He	- - - - -	hath	re-	gard-	ed:
3	For he hold	- - - - -	-	from	hence	forth:
4	For He that	is mighty hath done	-	to	me	great things:
5	And His mercy	is on	-	them	that	fear Him:
6	He hath showed	- - - - -	strength	with	His	arm:
7	He hath put	down the might	-	y	from	their seats:
8	He hath filled	the hun	-	gry	of	good things:
9	He hath holpen	His servant Israel, in remembrance	-	of	His	mer-cy:
	GLO-RY be	to the Father, -	-	and	to	the Son:
	AS IT was	in the beginning, is now, and	-	ev -	er	shall be:



1	and my spirit hath rejoiced in	- - - -	God	my	Sav-	ior.
2	the low estate of	- - - -	His	hand-	maid	en;
3	all generations shall	- - - -	call	me	bless-	ed.
4	and ho-	- - - -	is	His	Name.	
5	from generation to	- - - -	gen-	er-	a-	tion.
6	He hath scattered the proud in the imagina	-	tion	of	their	hearts.
7	and exalted them	- - - -	of	low	de-	gree.
8	and the rich He hath sent	- - - -	ty	a	-	way.
9	as he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his	-	seed	for	ev -	er.
	and to	- - - -	the	Ho-	ly	Ghost;
	world with -	- - - -	out	end,	A -	men.

*Or the**NUNC DIMITTIS. St. Luke ii.*

1 LORD, NOW lettest Thou Thy servant de- part in peace:
 2 For mine eyes have seen - - - - - Thy sal- va- tion:
 3 A light to light - - - - - en the Gen- tiles:
 GLO - RY be to the Father, - - - - - and to the Son:
 AS IT was in the beginning, is now, and ev- er shall be:

1 accord - - - - - ing to Thy Word;
 2 which Thou hast prepared before the face of all peo- ple;
 3 and the glory of Thy - - - - - the out Ho ly A - el. Ghost;
 world with - - - - - men.

*An Antiphon may be sung with the Canticle.***THE PRAYER.***Then shall be said the Prayers here following, or the Suffrages, the Litany, or other prayers.*

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Congregation:

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Congregation.

Christ have mer - cy up - on us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Congregation.

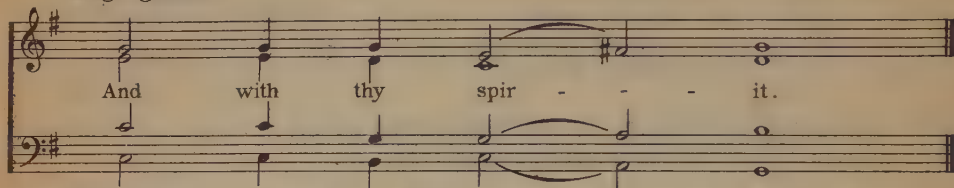
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

Then all shall say:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Salutation. The Lord be with you.

Congregation.

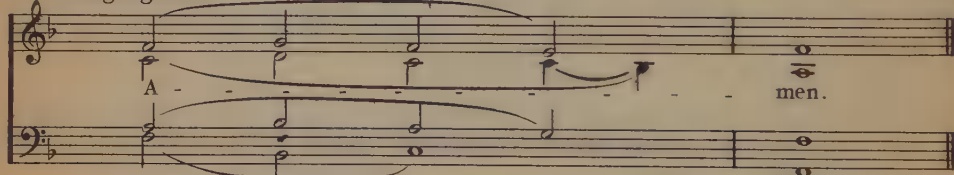


Let us pray.

Then shall be said the COLLECT for the day; the Collect for the Sunday is said throughout the week following until Friday, but on Saturday the Collect for the following Sunday is said. Then may be said any other Collects and after that this COLLECT FOR PEACE. A Versicle may be used with the Collect.

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Savior.

Congregation:

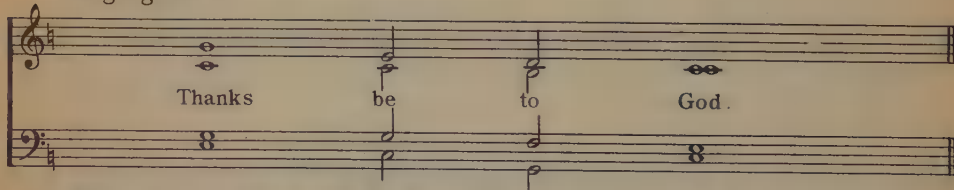


Then may be sung or said the Benedicamus.

THE BENEDICAMUS.

Bless we the Lord.

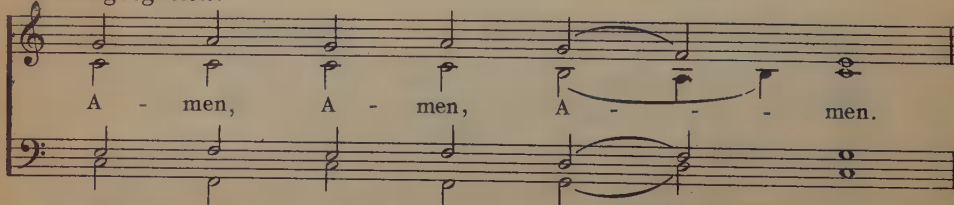
Congregation:



The service may end with the Benedicamus, or a Closing Hymn may be sung after which may be said:

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all.

Congregation:



At the close of the Service silent prayer should be offered.

The Order of Morning Service, or the Communion.

A Hymn of Invocation of the Holy Ghost may be sung.

The Congregation shall rise, and the Minister, standing at the Altar, shall say:
In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

The Congregation shall sing or say:



Then shall be said the Confession of Sins, as here followeth:

THE CONFESSION OF SINS

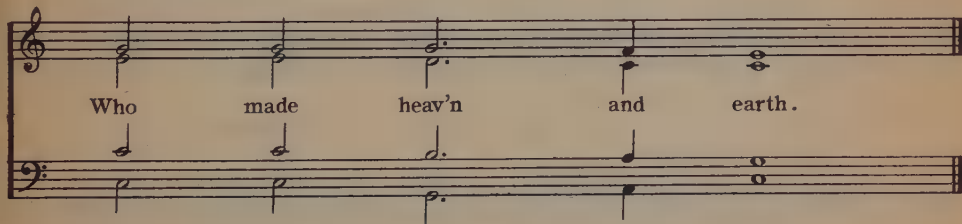
Beloved in the Lord! Let us draw near with a true heart, and confess our sins unto God our Father, beseeching Him, in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ, to grant us forgiveness.

Then, all kneeling or standing, shall be sung or said:

Minister.

Our help is in the Name of the Lord.

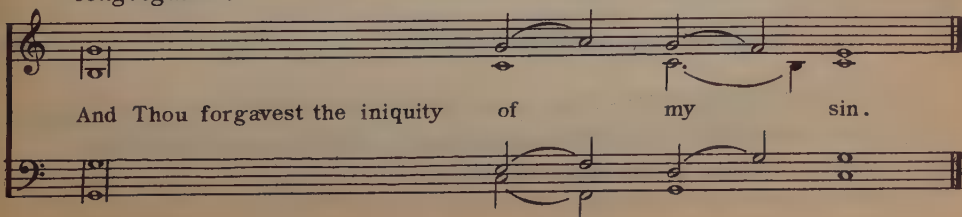
Congregation.



Minister.

I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord.

Congregation.



Then the Minister shall say:

Almighty God, our Maker and Redeemer, we poor sinners confess unto Thee, that we are by nature sinful and unclean, and that we have sinned against Thee by thought, word and deed. Wherefore we flee for refuge to Thine infinite mercy, seeking and imploring Thy grace, for the sake of our Lord Jesus Christ.

The Congregation shall say with the Minister:

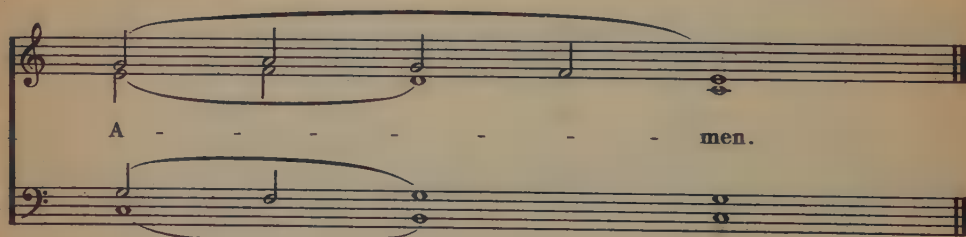
O most merciful God, who hast given Thine Only-begotten Son to die for us, have mercy upon us, and for His sake grant us remission of all our sins: and by Thy Holy Spirit increase in us true knowledge of Thee, and of Thy will, and true obedience to Thy Word, to the end that by Thy grace we may come to everlasting life, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Then the Minister, standing, shall say:

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, hath had mercy upon us, and hath given His Only Son to die for us, and for His sake forgiveth us all our sins. To them that believe on His name, He giveth power to become the sons of God, and hath promised them His Holy Spirit. He that believeth, and is baptized, shall be saved.

Grant this, O Lord, unto us all.

Then shall the Congregation sing or say:



Then, all standing to the close of the Collect, shall be sung or said the Introit for the day.

THE INTROIT

The Introit with the Gloria Patri may be sung by the Choir; or the Introit may be said by the Minister, and the Gloria Patri sung or said by the Congregation.

Instead of the Introit a Psalm or Hymn may be used.

GLORIA PATRI

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost!

As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be: World without end. A - men.

Then shall follow the

KYRIE

The Kyrie may be sung or said by the Minister and Congregation, or each petition may be said by the Minister and sung or said by the Congregation in response.

Congregation

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

Christ, have mer - cy up - on us. Lord have mer - cy up - on us.

Then shall be sung the Gloria in Excelsis as here followeth. Instead of the Gloria in Excelsis, another Cantic or Hymn of Praise may be sung, except on Festival days, and when there is a Communion.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

The Minister shall say :

Glory be to God on high!

Congregation :

Glory be to God on high:
We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we wor - ship Thee,

And on earth peace, good will toward men. ||
We glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory ||

O Lord, God, heav'n - ly King,
O Lord, the Only-be-gotten Son, Je - sus Christ;

God the Fa - ther Al - - - mighty.
O Lord God, Lamb of God Son of the Father.

MORNING SERVICE, OR THE COMMUNION

That takest away the sin of the world, have mercy
 Thou that takest away the sin of the world, re - - -
 Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy

up - on us. For Thou only art holy;
 ceive our prayer. || Thou only, O Christ, with the Ho - ly Ghost,
 up - on us. ||

Thou on - ly art the Lord.
 Art most high in the glory of God the Father. A - men.

Then shall the Minister say:

The Lord be with you.

The Congregation shall sing or say:

And with thy spir - it

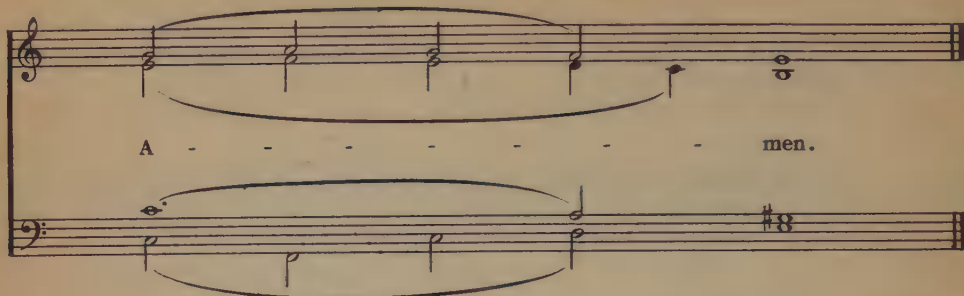
The Minister shall say:

Let us pray.

Then shall the Minister say the Collect for the day.

THE COLLECT

The Collect ended, the Congregation shall sing or say:



Then shall the Minister read the Epistle for the Day. Other Scripture Lessons may be read before the Epistle, but the Epistle and Gospel for the Day shall always be read. The Minister shall announce the Epistle, saying:

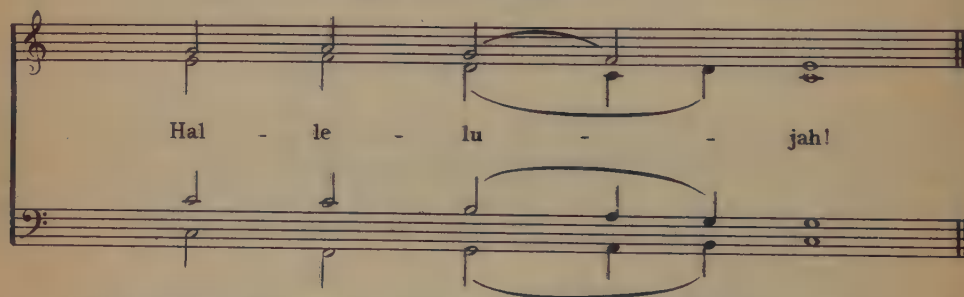
The Epistle for (*here he shall name the day*) is written in the _____ Chapter of _____, beginning at the _____ Verse.

THE EPISTLE FOR THE DAY

The Epistle ended, the Minister shall say: Here endeth the Epistle.

Then shall the Hallelujah be sung or said, except in the Passion season.

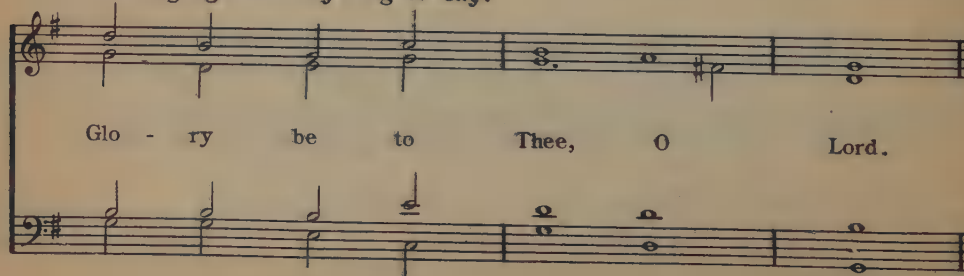
THE HALLELUJAH



Then shall the Minister announce the Gospel for the Day, saying:

The Holy Gospel is written in the _____ Chapter of St. _____ beginning at the _____ Verse.

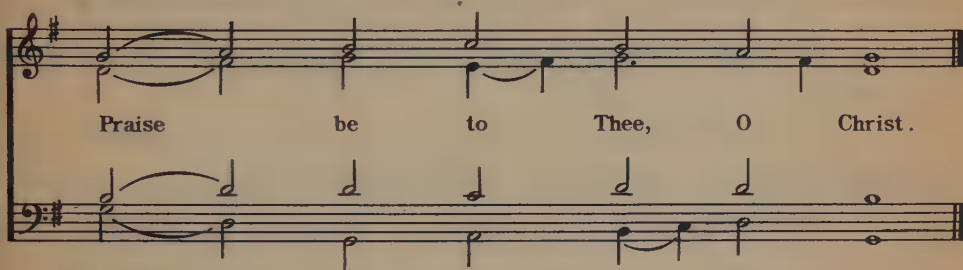
The Congregation may sing or say:



Then shall the Minister read

THE GOSPEL FOR THE DAY

The Gospel ended, the Minister shall say: Here endeth the Gospel, and the Congregation shall stand up, unless they have stood at the reading of the Gospel, and shall sing or say:



Then shall be said or sung the Apostles' Creed.

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ, His Only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; The third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty, from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Christian Church, the Communion of Saints; The forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

Then may a Hymn be sung and the Minister shall go into the pulpit. After the Hymn shall follow the Sermon.

THE SERMON

The Sermon ended, the Congregation standing up, the Minister shall say:

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

The Offerings shall be gathered and brought to the Minister, who shall place them on the Altar.

Then shall the Minister make mention of any special petitions, intercessions or thanksgivings which may have been requested. He may also make mention of the death of any member of the Congregation.

Then shall follow the General Prayer. The Prayer here following may be used; or, if there be no Communion, the Litany, or a selection from the Collects and Prayers, or any other suitable prayer. The Minister shall stand before the Altar.

THE GENERAL PRAYER

Almighty and most merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ: We give Thee thanks for all Thy goodness and tender mercies, especially for the gift of Thy dear Son, and for the revelation of Thy will and grace; and we beseech Thee so to implant Thy Word in us, that in good and honest hearts, we may keep it, and bring forth fruit by patient continuance in well doing.

Most heartily we beseech Thee so to rule and govern Thy Church universal, with all its pastors and ministers, that it may be preserved in the pure doctrine of Thy saving word, whereby faith toward Thee may be strengthened, and charity increased in us toward all mankind.

Grant also health and prosperity to all that are in authority, especially to the President (and Congress) of the United States, the Governor (and Legislature) of this Commonwealth, and to all our Judges and Magistrates; and endue them with grace to rule after Thy good pleasure, to the maintenance of righteousness, and to the hind'rance and punishment of wickedness, that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty.

May it please Thee also to turn the hearts of our enemies and adversaries, that they may cease their enmity, and be inclined to walk with us in meekness and in peace.

All who are in trouble, want, sickness, anguish of labor, peril of death, or any other adversity, especially those who are in suffering for Thy Name and for Thy truth's sake, comfort, O God, with Thy Holy Spirit, that they may receive and acknowledge their afflictions as the manifestation of Thy fatherly will.

And although we have deserved Thy righteous wrath and manifold punishments, yet, we entreat Thee, O most merciful Father, remember not the sins of our youth, nor our many transgressions; but out of Thine unspeakable goodness, grace and mercy, defend us from all harm and danger of body and soul. Preserve us from false and pernicious doctrine, from war and bloodshed, from plague and pestilence, from all calamity by fire and water, from hail and tempest, from failure of harvest and from famine, from anguish of heart and despair of Thy mercy, and from an evil death. And in every time of trouble, show Thyself a very present Help, the Savior of all men, and especially of them that believe.

Cause also the needful fruits of the earth to prosper, that we may enjoy them in due season. Give success to the Christian training of the young, to all lawful occupations on land and sea, and to all pure arts and useful knowledge; and crown them with Thy blessing.

Here special Supplications, Intercessions and Prayers may be made.

These, and whatsoever other things Thou wouldest have us ask of Thee, O God, vouchsafe unto us for the sake of the bitter sufferings and death of Jesus Christ, Thine only Son, our Lord and Savior, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.

Then shall the Minister, and the Congregation with him, say the Lord's Prayer.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Then shall be sung a Hymn.

If there be no Communion, a Doxology may be sung, and the Minister, standing at the Altar, shall pronounce the Benediction, after which the Congregation shall offer silent prayer.

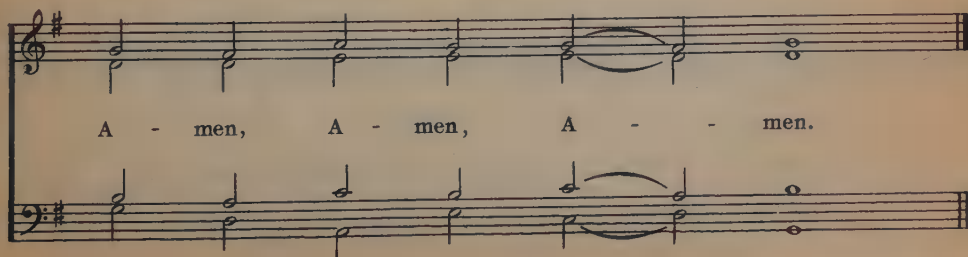
THE BENEDICTION

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee.

The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee and give thee peace.

The Congregation shall sing or say:



Whilst the Hymn is sung, the Minister shall go to the Altar, make ready the Communion vessels and prepare for the administration of the Holy Communion.

The Hymn ended, the Congregation shall rise, and stand to the end of the Agnus Dei.

THE PREFACE

The Minister shall say:

The Lord be with you.

The Congregation shall sing or say:

And _____ with thy _____ spir - it.

The musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music is in 8/6 time, indicated by the '8' and a single note. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with long lines indicating a sustained note or a pause.

Minister. Lift up your hearts.

Congregation:

We lift them up un - to the Lord.

The musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music is in 8/6 time, indicated by the '8' and a single note. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with long lines indicating a sustained note or a pause.

Minister. Let us give thanks unto the Lord our God.

Congregation:

It is meet and right so to do.

The musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music is in 8/6 time, indicated by the '8' and a single note. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with long lines indicating a sustained note or a pause.

Minister: It is truly meet, right and salutary, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty Everlasting God.

Therefore with Angels and Archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify Thy glorious name; evermore praising Thee, and saying:

Then shall be said or sung the Sanctus

THE SANCTUS

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, God of Sa - ba - oth;

This system consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and common time. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, featuring a series of eighth and sixteenth notes with some triplets. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with sustained notes and moving lines.

Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry; Ho - san - na, Ho -

This system continues the musical setting. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a melodic line with some rests, while the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est. Bless - ed is He,

Soli
1st and 2nd Sop.
Alto

This system includes vocal parts for Soprano and Alto, indicated by the labels. The musical notation shows a treble and bass staff. The lyrics continue below the treble staff.

Bless - ed is He, Bless - ed is He that com - eth in the name of the Lord.

Tutti. *Congregation*

This system is marked for the congregation. It features a treble and bass staff with a more active, rhythmic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, in the high - est.

This is the final system on the page. It continues the congregational setting with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics conclude the phrase 'Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, in the high - est.'

Then may the Minister give this Exhortation.

THE EXHORTATION

Dearly Beloved! Forasmuch as we purpose to come to the Holy Supper of our Lord Jesus Christ, it becometh us diligently to examine ourselves, as St. Paul exhorteth us. For this Holy Sacrament hath been instituted for the special comfort and strengthening of those who humbly confess their sins, and who hunger and thirst after righteousness.

But if we thus examine ourselves, we shall find nothing in us but only sin and death, from which we can in no wise set ourselves free. Therefore our Lord Jesus Christ hath had mercy upon us and hath taken upon Himself our nature, that so He might fulfill for us the whole will and law of God; and for us and for our deliverance suffer death and all that we by our sins have deserved. And to the end that we should the more confidently believe this, and be strengthened by our faith in a cheerful obedience to His holy will, He hath instituted the Holy Sacrament of His Supper, in which He feedeth us with His Body, and giveth us to drink of His Blood.

Therefore whoso eateth of this bread, and drinketh of this cup, firmly believing the words of Christ, dwelleth in Christ, and Christ in him, and hath eternal life.

We should also do this in remembrance of Him, showing His death, that he was delivered for our offenses, and raised again for our justification, and rendering unto Him most hearty thanks for the same, take up our cross and follow Him, and according to His commandment, love one another even as He hath loved us. For we are all one bread and one body, even as we are all partakers of this one bread, and drink of this one cup.

Then the Minister, turning to the Altar, shall say:

Let us pray.

Our Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil:

Then shall the Congregation sing or say:

For Thine is the king-dom, and the power, and the

glo - ry, for - ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

Then shall the Minister say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, in the night in which He was betrayed, took bread; * and when He had given thanks He brake it and gave it to His disciples, saying: Take, eat; this is my Body, which is given for you; this do in remembrance of Me.

* Here he shall take the Plate with the Bread in his hand.

After the same manner, also, He took the cup,* when He had supped, and when He had given thanks, He gave it to them, saying: Drink ye all of it; this cup is the New Testament in My Blood, which is shed for you, and for many, for the remission of sins; this do, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

Then shall the Minister say:

The peace of the Lord be with you alway.

Then shall be sung or said the Agnus Dei, and the distribution shall begin.

THE AGNUS DEI

BRAUNSCHWEIG, 1528

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that tak-est a-way the sin of the

world, have mer-cy up-on us! O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that

tak-est a-way the sin of the world, have mer-cy up-on us!

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that tak-est a-way the sin of the

world, grant us Thy peace. A - - - men.

*) Here he shall take the Cup in His hand.

When the Minister giveth the Bread he shall say:

Take and eat, this is the true Body of Christ given for thee.

When he giveth the Cup he shall say:

Take and drink, this is the true Blood of the New Testament, shed for thy sins.

In dismissing the Communicants, the Minister may say:

The Body of our Lord Jesus Christ and His precious Blood strengthen and preserve you in the true faith unto everlasting life.

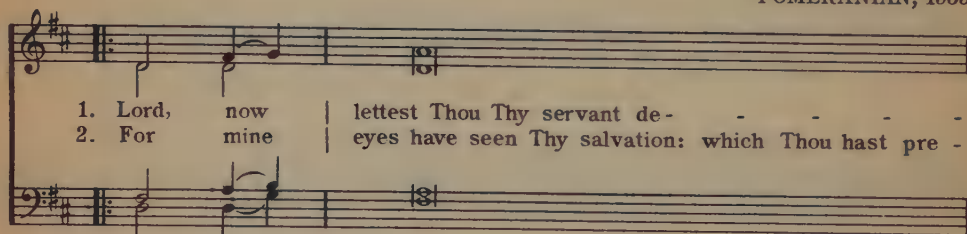
If the consecrated Bread or Wine be spent before all have communed, the Minister shall consecrate more, saying aloud so much of the words of institution as pertaineth to the element to be consecrated.

When all have communed, the Minister shall reverently cover what remaineth of the Bread and Wine.

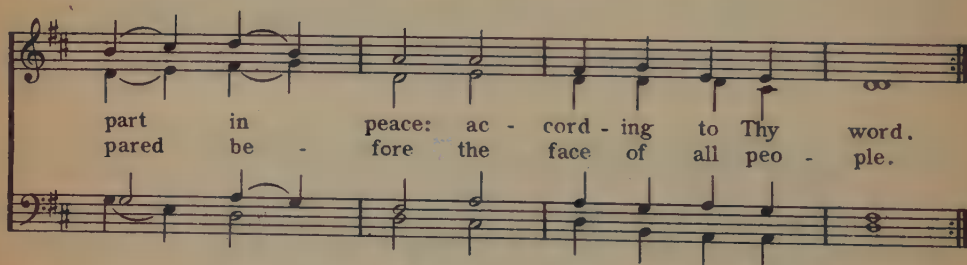
Then, all standing, may be sung or said the Nunc Dimittis.

THE NUNC DIMITTIS

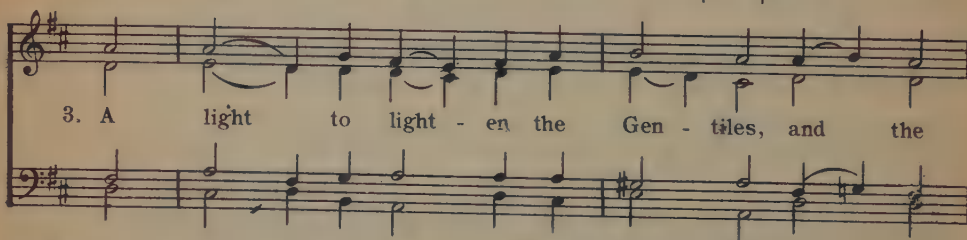
POMERANIAN, 1535



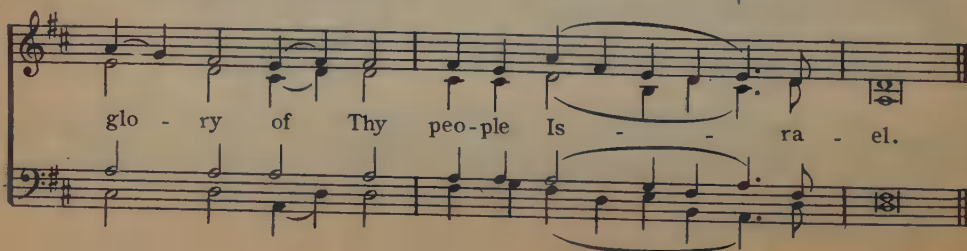
1. Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant de-
2. For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation: which Thou hast pre-



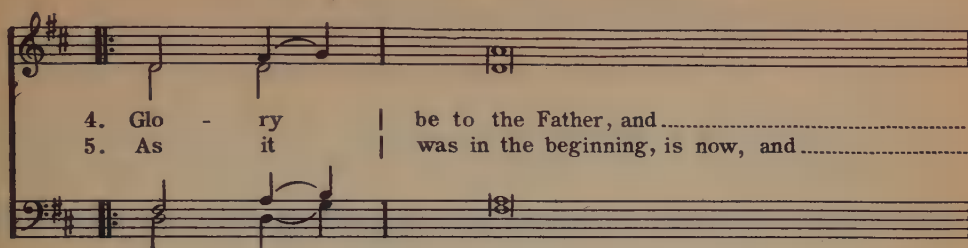
part in peace: ac - cord - ing to Thy word.
pared be - fore the face of all peo - ple.



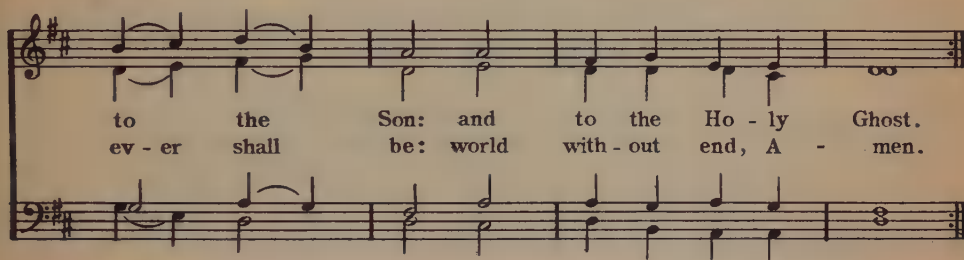
3. A light to light - en the Gen - tiles, and the



glo - ry of Thy peo - ple Is - ra - el.



4. Glo - ry | be to the Father, and.....
5. As it | was in the beginning, is now, and.....



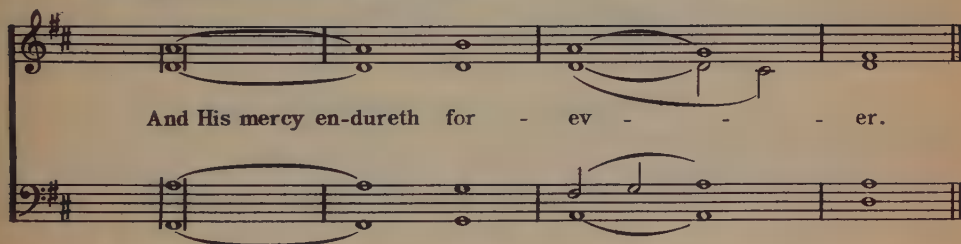
to the Son: and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
ev - er shall be: world with - out end, A - men.

Then shall be said:

THE THANKSGIVING

Minister. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good.

The Congregation shall sing or say:

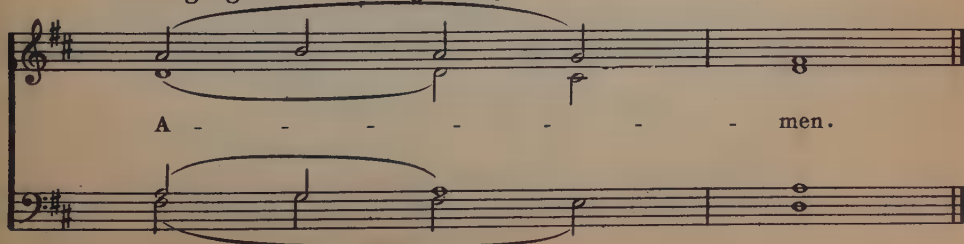


And His mercy en-dureth for - ev - - - er.

Minister.

We give thanks to Thee, Almighty God, that Thou hast refreshed us through these Thy salutary gifts, and we beseech Thee, that of Thy mercy Thou wouldst strengthen us through the same in faith towards Thee and in fervent love toward one another, through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.

The Congregation shall sing or say:



A - - - - - men.

Then may be sung or said the Benedicamus.

THE BENEDICAMUS

Minister. The Lord be with you.

Congregation:

And with thy spir - it.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The treble staff begins with a G4 half note, followed by an A4 half note, then a B4 half note. The bass staff begins with a G3 half note, followed by an A3 half note, then a B3 half note. The melody continues with a G4 half note, then an A4 half note, then a B4 half note. The bass staff continues with a G3 half note, then an A3 half note, then a B3 half note. The final measure shows a G4 half note in the treble and a G3 half note in the bass, with a fermata over the G4 note.

Minister. Bless we the Lord.

Congregation:

Thanks be to God.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The treble staff begins with a G4 half note, followed by an A4 half note, then a B4 half note. The bass staff begins with a G3 half note, followed by an A3 half note, then a B3 half note. The melody continues with a G4 half note, then an A4 half note, then a B4 half note. The bass staff continues with a G3 half note, then an A3 half note, then a B3 half note. The final measure shows a G4 half note in the treble and a G3 half note in the bass, with a fermata over the G4 note.

Then shall the Minister say the Benediction as here followeth, or he may say the words 2 Cor. 13: 14.

After the Benediction the Congregation should offer silent prayer.

THE BENEDICTION

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee.

The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

The Congregation shall sing or say:

A - men, A - - - men.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The treble staff begins with a G4 half note, followed by an A4 half note, then a B4 half note. The bass staff begins with a G3 half note, followed by an A3 half note, then a B3 half note. The melody continues with a G4 half note, then an A4 half note, then a B4 half note. The bass staff continues with a G3 half note, then an A3 half note, then a B3 half note. The final measure shows a G4 half note in the treble and a G3 half note in the bass, with a fermata over the G4 note.

1

Ye Lands, To The Lord

11, 5, 11, 9

1. Ye lands, to the Lord make a ju - bi - lant noise;

Glo - ry be to God! Oh, serve Him with joy, in His presence re -

joice; Sing praise un - to God out of Zi - on!

2. Not we, but the Lord is our Maker, our God;
Glory be to God!
His people are we, we are led by His rod;
Sing praise unto God out of Zion!
3. Oh, enter His gates with thanksgiving and praise;
Glory be to God!
To bless Him and thank Him, our voices we raise;
Sing praise unto God out of Zion!
4. For good is the Lord, and His mercy is sure;
Glory be to God!
To all generations His truth shall endure;
Sing praise unto God out of Zion!

2 All Glory Be To God On High

8,7,8,7,8,8,7

1. All glo - ry be to God on high, Who
To us no harm shall now come nigh, The

2. We praise, we wor - ship Thee, we trust, And
O Fa - ther, that Thy rule is just, And

hath our race be - friend - ed. God show - eth
strife at last is - end - ed.
give Thee thanks for - ev - er, Thy bound - less
wise, and chang - es nev - er.

His good will to men, And peace shall reign on
pow'r o'er all things reigns, Thou dost what - e'er Thy

earth a - gain; Oh, thank Him for His good - ness.
will or - dains; 'Tis well that Thou art Rul - er.

3.

O Jesus Christ, our God and Lord,
Begotten of the Father,
Who hast our fallen race restored
And straying sheep dost gather;
Thou Lamb of God, enthroned on high,
Behold our need and hear our cry;
Have mercy on us, Jesus.

4.

O Holy Spirit, precious gift,
Thou Comforter unfailing,
Do Thou our troubled souls uplift,
Against the foe prevailing.
Through Christ whose blood for us was shed
Avert our woes and calm our dread;
Do Thou in faith sustain us!

3

Holy, Holy, Holy

11, 12, 12, 10.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1860

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore Thee,

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,

God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.

3. Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
 Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see:
 Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
 Perfect in power, in love and purity.

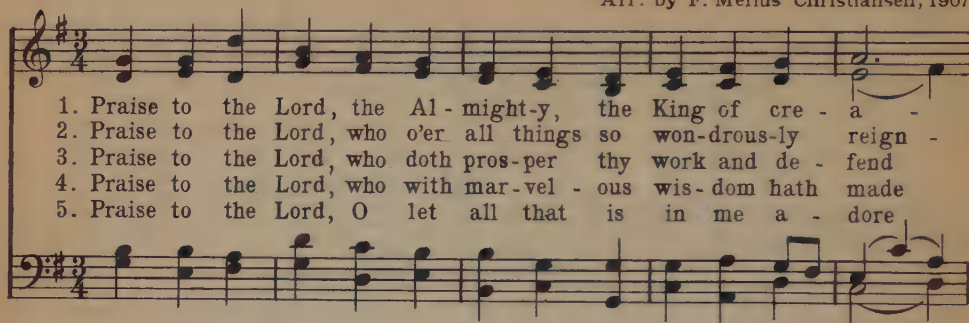
4. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;
 Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
 God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Praise To The Lord, The Almighty

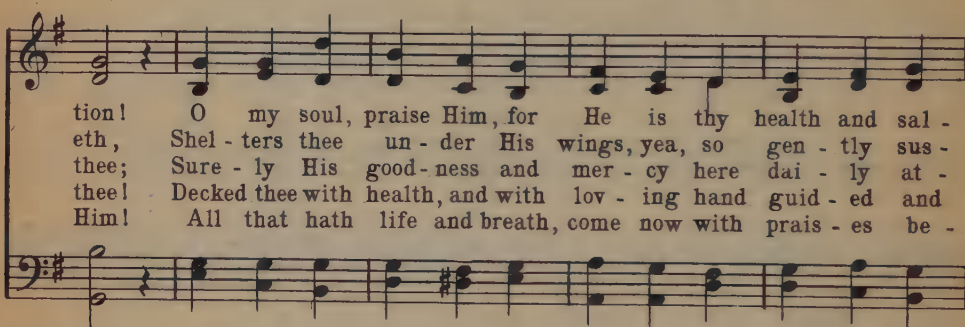
14, 14, 4, 7, 8

GERMAN, 1668.

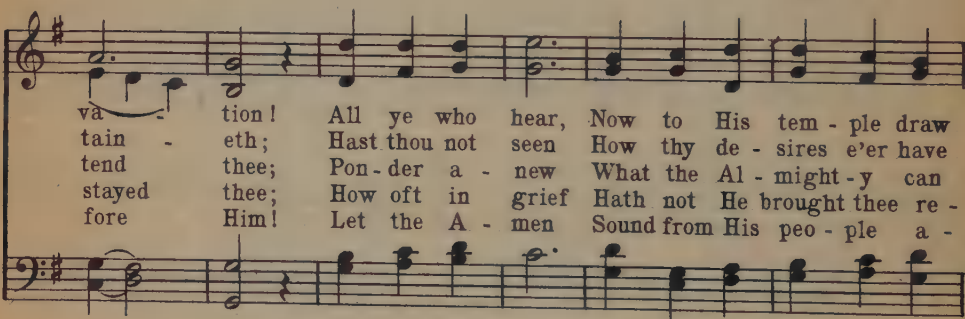
Arr. by F. Melius Christiansen, 1907.



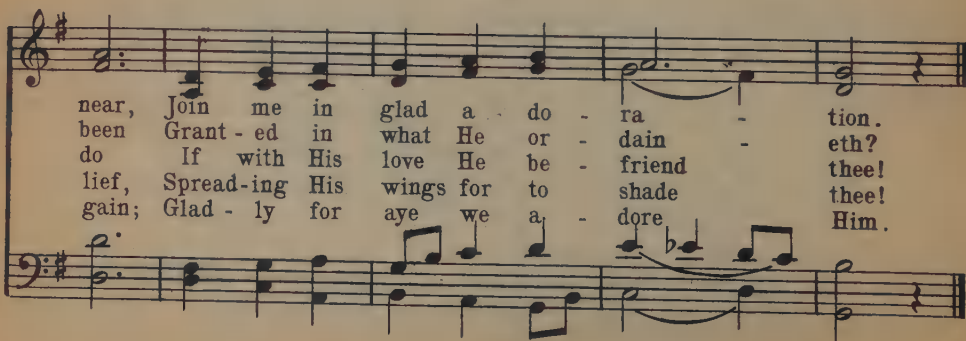
1. Praise to the Lord, the Al-might-y, the King of cre-a-
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won-drous-ly reign -
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros-per thy work and de-fend
 4. Praise to the Lord, who with mar-vel-ous wis-dom hath made
 5. Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me a-dore



tion! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal-
 eth, Shel-ters thee un-der His wings, yea, so gen-tly sus-
 thee; Sure-ly His good-ness and mer-cy here dai-ly at-
 thee! Decked thee with health, and with lov-ing hand guid-ed and
 Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with prais-es be-



va-tion! All ye who hear, Now to His tem-ple draw
 tain-eth; Hast thou not seen How thy de-sires e'er have
 tend thee; Pon-der a-new What the Al-might-y can
 stayed thee; How oft in grief Hath not He brought thee re-
 fore Him! Let the A-men Sound from His peo-ple a-



near, Join me in glad a-do-ra-tion.
 been Grant-ed in what He or-dain-eth?
 do If with His love He be-friend thee!
 lief, Spread-ing His wings for to shade thee!
 gain; Glad-ly for aye we a-dore Him.

Praise The Lord

8,7,8L.

F. J. HAYDN, 1797.

1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an-gels, in the height;

Sun and moon, re-joyce be - fore Him; Prais Him, all ye stars of light.

Praise the Lord, for He hath spok - en; Worlds His might-y voice o-beyed;

Laws which nev - er shall be brok - en, For their guid - ance He hath made.

2. Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
 Never shall His promise fail;
 God hath made His saints victorious;
 Sin and death shall not prevail.
 Praise the God of our salvation;
 Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
 Heaven and earth, and all creation,
 Laud and magnify His name.

6 As Wide As The Skies Is Thy Mercy, O God

11, 9, 11, 9

J. P. E. HARTMANN

1. As wide as the skies is Thy mer - cy, O
2. Like heav - en's em - brace is Thy love, O my

God! Thy faith - ful - ness shield - eth cre - a -
Lord! In judg - ment pro - found Thou ap - pear -

tion. Thy boun - te - ous hand from the moun - tains a -
est. Thou sav - est our souls through Thy life - giv - ing

broad Is stretched o - ver coun - try and na - tion.
word. The cries of Thy chil - dren Thou hear - est.

3. How precious Thy goodness, O Father above,
Where children of men are abiding.
Thou spreadest through darkness the wings of Thy love;
We under their pinions are hiding.
4. For languishing souls Thou preparest a rent,
The quivering dove Thou protectest;
Thou givest us being, eternal and blest,
In mercy our life Thou perfectest.

7 Great Art Thou, God! The Hosts Of Heaven Wonder

11, 11, 10, 11, 11, 4

J. P. E. HARTMANN

1. Great art Thou, God! The hosts of heav-en won-der, Thy
 2. Good art Thou, God! Yon star-ry hosts of heav-en, And
 3. When Thou to judg-ment art the na-tions call-ing, When

maj-est-y and greatness deep-ly pon-der: Thou art our God in
 we who are in dust Thy like-ness giv-en, And creatures, too, of
 earth is shak-ing, mighty cit-ies fall-ing, We see Thy pow'r, O

heaven's high es-tate; Lo, thun-der-peals and wa-ters rush-ing, swell-
 ev-'ry kind and blood, Spring, summer, har-vest, plants pro-fuse-ly grow-
 God, and fear the end. Thou makest peace and all the world re-joi-

ing, The som-ber nights and beat-ing sun are tell-ing That Thou art great.
 ing, Yea, win-try frost and i-cy storms are show-ing That Thou art good.
 ces That Thou whose praise is sung by angel voi-ces Shouldst be our Friend.

4. Why should our throbbing love with fear be blended
 When everywhere we see Thy works intended
 To serve Thy child and lift it unto Thee?
 Though fire and water all the earth surrounded,
 Yet shall our faith in Thee be firmly founded:
 Thy hand we see.
5. Though death may threaten and the grave may frighten,
 Thy goodness doth our path secure and brighten,
 And gladly we press onward to the end.
 In confidence we see our death draw nearer,
 Thy love in Christ to us grows ever dearer,
 Our God and Friend.

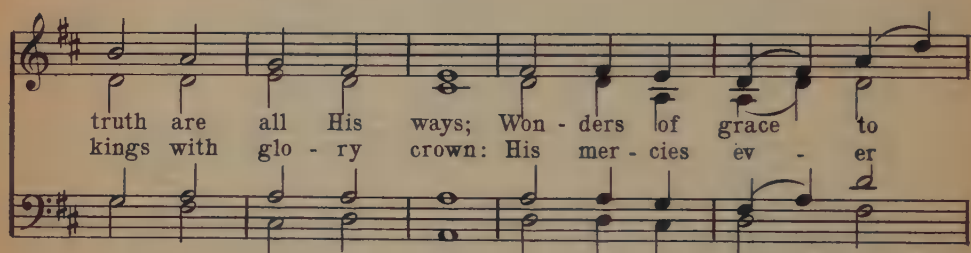
Give To Our God Immortal Praise

L.M.

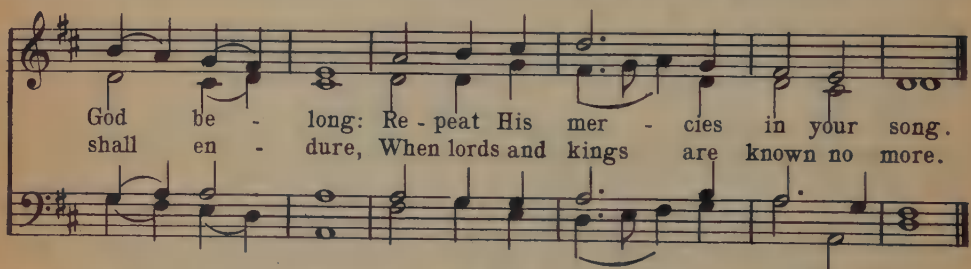
J. Hatton, d. 1793



1. Give to our God im - mor - tal praise! Mer - cy and
2. Give to the Lord of lords re - nown, The King of



truth are all His ways; Won - ders of grace to
kings with glo - ry crown: His mer - cies ev - er



God be - long: Re - peat His mer - cies in your song.
shall en - dure, When lords and kings are known no more.

3. He built the earth, He spread the sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high:
Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat His mercies in your song.
4. He fills the sun with morning light;
He bids the moon direct the night:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When sun and moon shall shine no more.
5. He sent His Son with power to save
From guilt and darkness and the grave:
Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat His mercies in your song.
6. Through this vain world He guides our feet,
And leads us to His heavenly seat:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more.

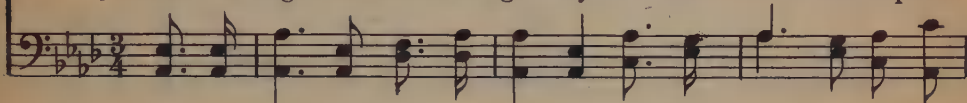
Mighty God, While Angels Bless Thee

8,7-8L.

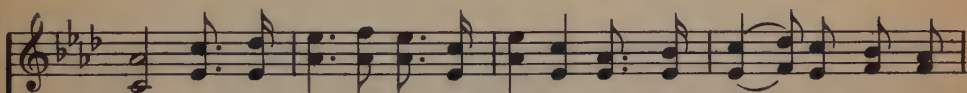
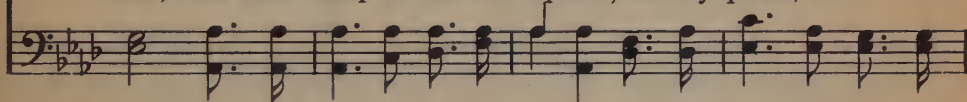
L. VON ESCH, 1810



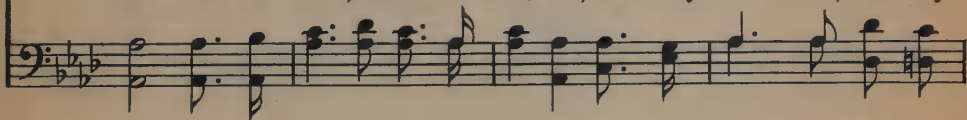
1. Might-y God, while an-gels bless Thee, May a mor-tal lisp Thy
2. For the grand-eur of Thy na-ture, Grand be-yond a ser-aph's
3. But Thy rich, Thy free re-demp-tion, Bright, tho' veiled in dark-ness
4. From the high-est throne of glo-ry To the cross of deep-est



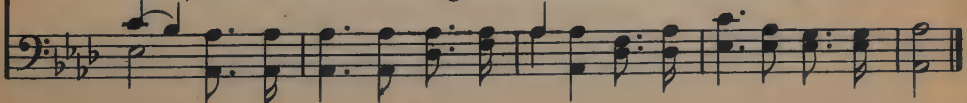
name? Lord of men as well as an-gels, Thou art ev-'ry crea-ture's
thought; For the won-ders of cre-a-tion, Works with skill and kind-ness
long; Thought is poor, and poor ex-press-ion, Who can sing that won-drous
woe, Thou didst stoop to ran-som captives; Flow my praise, for-ev-er



theme. Lord of ev-'ry land and na-tion, An-cient of e-ter-nal
wrought; For Thy prov-i-dence that gov-erns Thro' Thine em-pire's wide do-
song? Brightness of the Fa-ther's glo-ry, Shall Thy praise un-ut-tered
flow. Re-as-cend, im-mor-tal Say-ior, Leave Thy foot-stool, take Thy



days, Sound-ed thro' the wide cre-a-tion Be Thy just and end-less praise.
main, Wings an an-gel, guides a sparrow Bless-ed be Thy gen-tle reign.
lie? Break, my tongue, such guilty si-lence, Sing the Lord who came to die.
throne; Thence re-turn, and reign for-ev-er; Be the kingdom all Thine own.



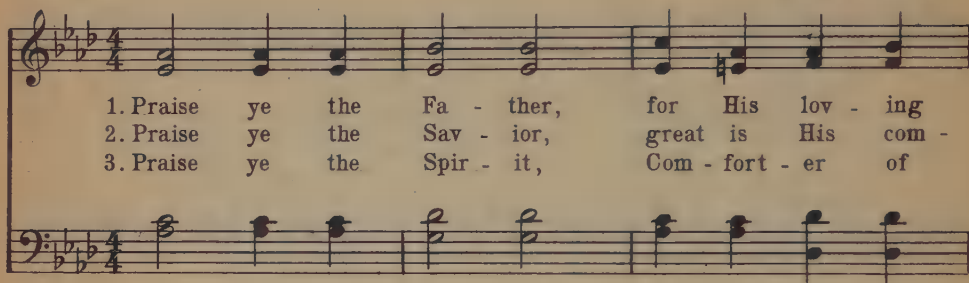
10

Praise Ye The Father

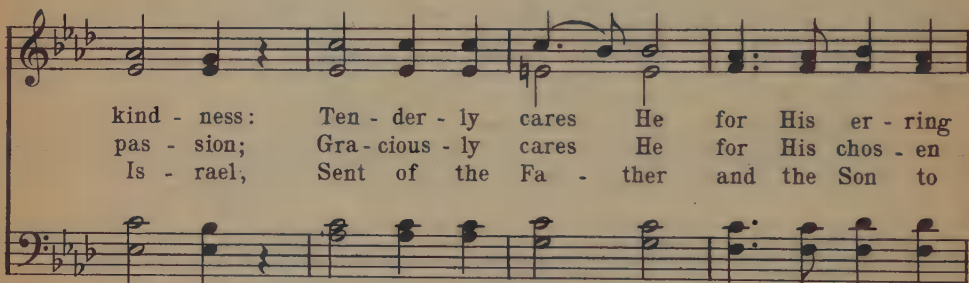
11, 11, 11, 5

F. F. FLEMMING

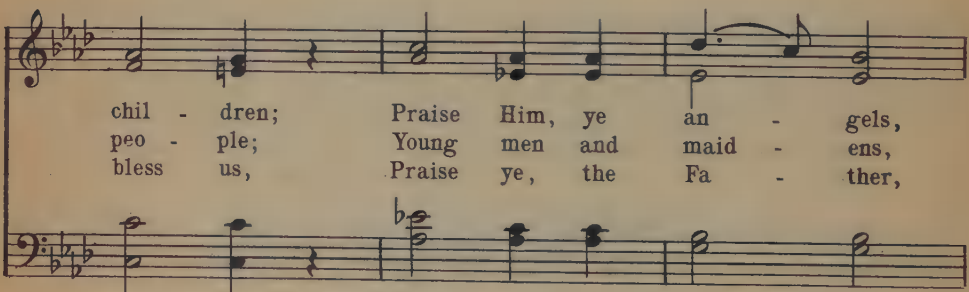
1778 - 1813



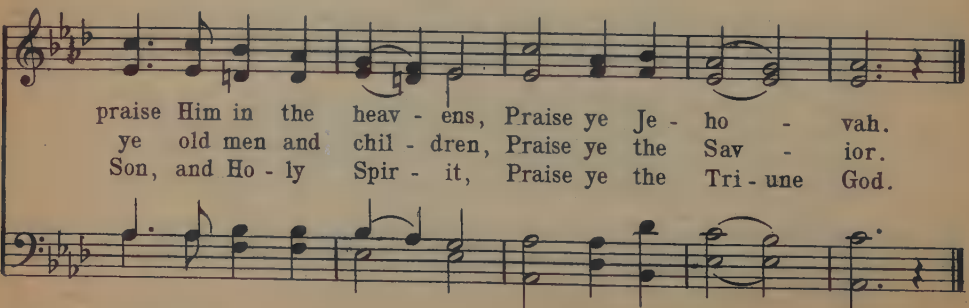
1. Praise ye the Fa - ther, for His lov - ing
 2. Praise ye the Sav - ior, great is His com -
 3. Praise ye the Spir - it, Com - fort - er of



kind - ness: Ten - der - ly cares He for His er - ring
 pas - sion; Gra - cious - ly cares He for His chos - en
 Is - rael; Sent of the Fa - ther and the Son to



chil - dren; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
 peo - ple; Young men and maid - ens,
 bless us, Praise ye, the Fa - ther,



praise Him in the heav - ens, Praise ye Je - ho - vah.
 ye old men and chil - dren, Praise ye the Sav - ior.
 Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise ye the Tri - une God.

Now Thank We All Our God

6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6

CRUGER. 1648.

1. { Now thank we all our God, With hearts and hands and
 Who won-drous things hath done, In whom the world re -
 2. { Oh, may this boun-teous God Through all our life be
 With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to

voi - ces, Who from our mother's arms Hath blessed us on our
 joi - ces; near us, And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per -
 cheer us,

way With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
 plexed, And free us from all ills In this world and the next.

3.

All praise and thanks to God
 The Father now be given;
 Praise to the Son and Him
 Who reigns with them in heaven;
 Praise to the triune God
 Whom earth and heaven adore;
 For thus it was, is now
 And shall be evermore.

M. Rinkhart.

12

Oh, Worship The King

HAYDN

10, 10, 11, 11

1. Oh, wor-ship the King all glo-rious a - bove;
 2. Oh, tell of His might, oh, sing of His grace,
 3. The earth with its store of won-ders un - told,
 4. Thy boun-ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
 5. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

Oh, grate-ful - ly sing His pow'r and His love;
 Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
 Al - might-y, Thy pow'r hath found - ed of old,
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;

Our Shield and De - fend - er the An - cient of Days,
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun-der - clouds form,
 Hath 'stab - lish'd it fast by a change-less de - cree,
 It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,

Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 And 'round it hath cast, like a man - tle the sea.
 And sweet-ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
 Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

13 All Ye Who Like The Birds Can Soar

8, 8, 7, 7, 8, 8, 7

EMIL HARTMANN

1. All ye who like the birds can soar, Who
 2. My soul, thou art of no - ble birth, Thy
 3. Thou canst not find on land or sea A

earth and sea and sky ex - plore, Lift up your hearts in
 thoughts rise up - ward from the earth As if on ea - gle
 crea - ture that com - pares with thee In need of grace from

sing - ing; Give praise to God, for good is He And
 pin - ions. Most loft - y is thy up - ward flight When
 heav - en; God ver - i - ly had thee in mind When

by His grace will set you free Who still to dust are cling - ing.
 thou ascend - est, robed in light, To heav - en's fair do - min - ions.
 through His Son He saved man - kind And thou to Him wert giv - en.

4.
 Awake, my soul, lift up thy voice,
 Do thou in Christ, the Lord, rejoice
 And laud Him as thy Savior,
 Who from the Father's throne above
 Bestows on thee His wondrous love,
 His grace and every favor.

5.
 Go tell it to the birds that fly
 And to the angels in the sky,
 Whose song so happy soundeth,
 That thou like them with joyful zest
 Wilt praise thy God and call Him blest
 Whose grace to all aboundeth.

14 Oh, That I Had A Thousand Voices

9, 8, 9, 8, 8, 8

L. NIELSEN

1. Oh, that I had a thou - sand voi - ces, They should be raised to
 2. Let storms but rage, the for - est fel - ling, Let gloom - y pines their
 3. Step for - ward ye that life were giv - en, All crea - tures with a
 4. De - part vain world with grief and sad - ness, Thou shalt no more my

Christ, my Lord! My hun - gry soul in Him re - joice - es With
 sigh - ings raise, But come with me, your voice - es swell - ing, Break
 God - made voice, And join with me, in thanks to heav - en. Re -
 heart de - press; My Sav - ior fills my soul with glad - ness; He

saints a - bove in sweet ac - cord. Oh, that I might ex -
 forth, break forth in songs of praise! Ye flow - ers all your
 joice with me, re - joice, re - joice! Let all ex - alt His
 com - forts me in all dis - tress. Be praise and hon - or

tol His name And to the world His grace pro - claim!
 splen - dor lend, To praise the Lord your ef - forts bend.
 grace in song; He guard - eth you with ram - parts strong.
 un - to Thee, O Lord, through - out e - ter - ni - ty!

5.

My soul exalts Thy loving kindness
 Until my final hour is come;
 Were I made speechless, struck with blindness,
 And even losing hearth and home,
 I should not cease to pray and sigh
 And lift my thoughts to Thee on high.

6.

The feeble thanks that I can render,
 Thou slightest not, O dearest Lord!
 Some day at home in heaven's splendor,
 With angels' choir in sweet accord,
 My grateful thanks to Thee I raise,
 While thousand voices sing Thy praise.

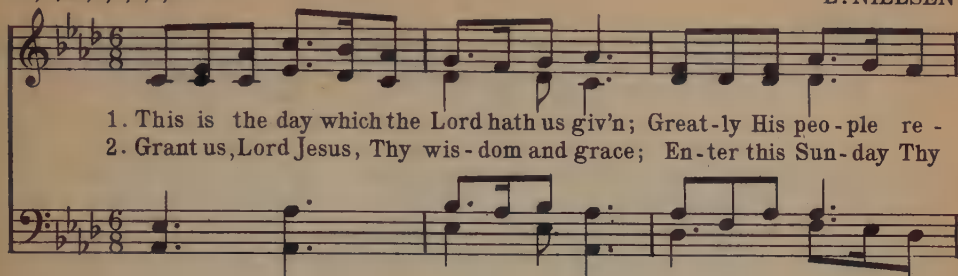
J. Mentzer By Grundtvig

This Is The Day Which The Lord Hath Us Given

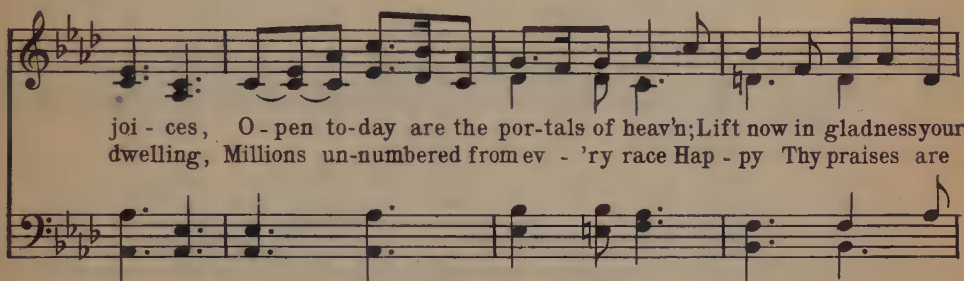
10, 8, 10, 8, 8, 9, 9, 8

(a)

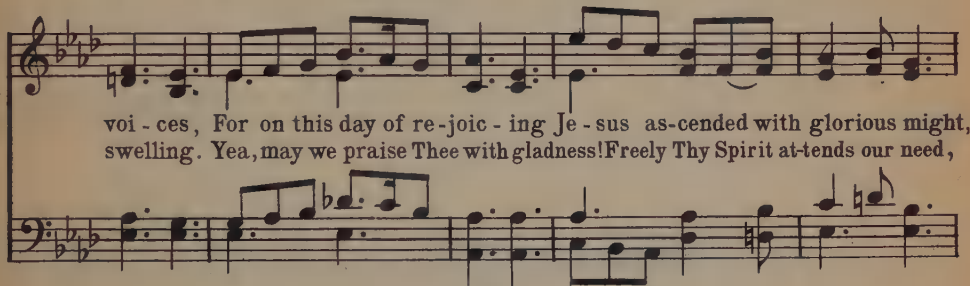
L. NIELSEN



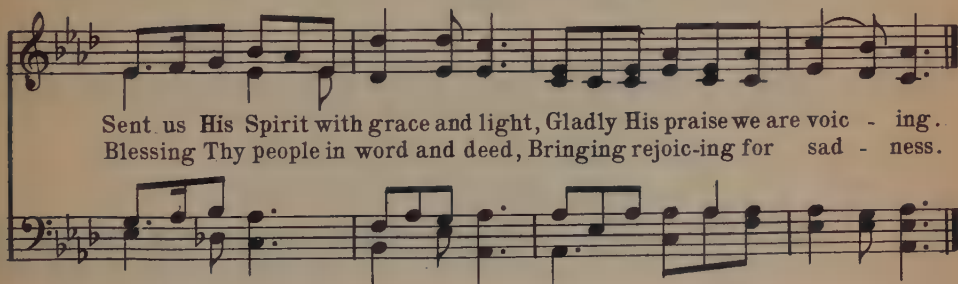
1. This is the day which the Lord hath us giv'n; Great-ly His peo-ple re -
2. Grant us, Lord Jesus, Thy wis-dom and grace; En-ter this Sun-day Thy



joi - ces, O - pen to-day are the por-tals of heav'n; Lift now in gladness your
dwelling, Millions un-numbered from ev - 'ry race Hap - py Thy praises are



voi - ces, For on this day of re-joic - ing Je - sus as-cended with glorious might,
swelling. Yea, may we praise Thee with gladness! Freely Thy Spirit at-tends our need,



Sent us His Spirit with grace and light, Gladly His praise we are voic - ing.
Blessing Thy people in word and deed, Bringing rejoic-ing for sad - ness.

3.

Lend us, O Savior, Thy high-altar's fire
As in Thy house we assemble,
With Thine own presence our spirits inspire
Till we in ecstasy tremble;
Ever our joy is increasing.
Easter and Whitsun from Christmas grew:
Thus shall each Sunday our joy anew
Spring from Thy mercy unceasing.

4.

Quicken and strengthen Thy people today;
Bless them, O Lord, at Thine altar.
Lend us Thy wisdom and counsel, we pray,
Sanction Thy gospel and psalter.
Yea, may we know by Thy Spirit:
We are Thy people to grace restored;
Full of compassion art Thou, O Lord;
Christians Thy glory inherit.

N.F.S. Grundtvig.

16 This Is The Day Which The Lord Hath Us Given

10, 8, 10, 8, 8, 9, 9, 8

(b)

L. MATTHISON - HANSEN

1. This is the day which the Lord hath us giv'n; Great-ly His peo-ple re -
 O - pen to - day are the por - tals of heav'n; Lift now in glad-ness your
 2. Grant us, Lord Je-sus, Thy wis-dom and grace; En - ter this Sun-day Thy
 Millions un-numbered from ev - 'ry race Hap - py Thy praises are

joi - ces, For on this day of re - joic - ing
 voi - ces, Yea, may we praise Thee with glad - ness!
 dwell - ing,
 swell - ing.

Je - sus as - cend - ed with glori - ous might, Sent us His Spir - it with
 Free - ly Thy Spir - it at - tends our need, Bless - ing Thy peo - ple in

grace and light, Glad - ly His praise we are voic - ing.
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Lend us, O Savior, Thy high altar's fire
 As in Thy house we assemble,
 With Thine own presence our spirits inspire
 Till we in ecstasy tremble;
 Ever our joy is increasing.
 Easter and Whitsun from Christmas grew:
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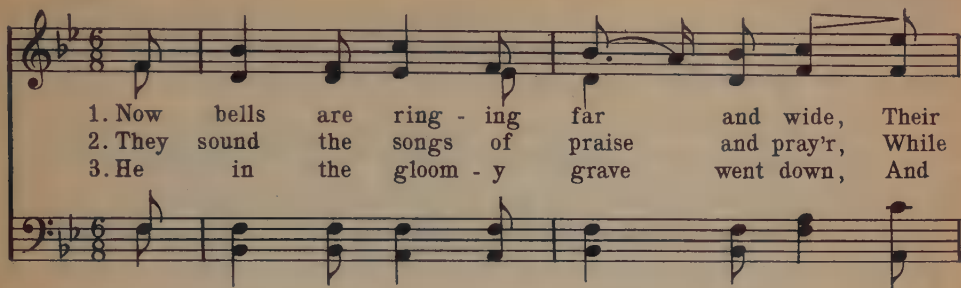
Quicken and strengthen Thy people today;
 Bless them, O Lord, at Thine altar.
 Lend us Thy wisdom and counsel we pray,
 Sanction Thy gospel and psalter.
 Yea, may we know by Thy Spirit:
 We are Thy people to grace restored;
 Full of compassion art Thou, O Lord;
 Christians Thy glory inherit.

17

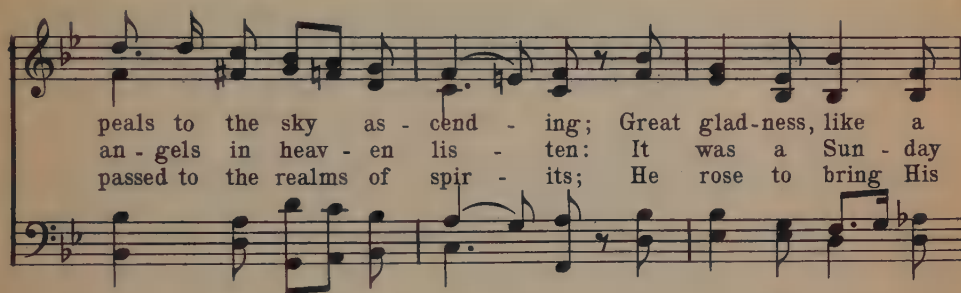
Now Bells Are Ringing Far And Wide

8, 8, 8, 8

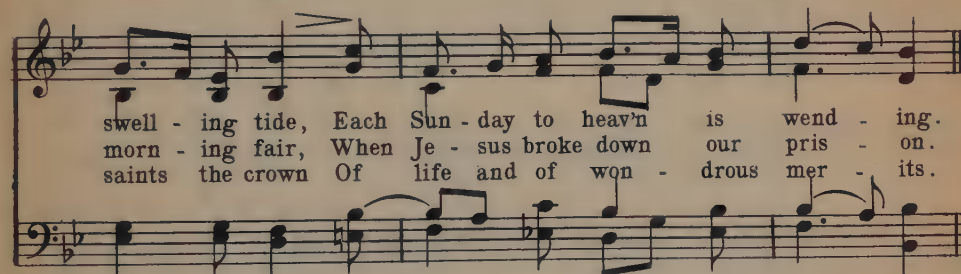
C. E. F. WEYSE



1. Now bells are ring - ing far and wide, Their
 2. They sound the songs of praise and pray'r, While
 3. He in the gloom - y grave went down, And



peals to the sky as - cend - ing; Great glad-ness, like a
 an - gels in heav - en lis - ten: It was a Sun - day
 passed to the realms of spir - its; He rose to bring His



swell - ing tide, Each Sun - day to heav'n is wend - ing.
 morn - ing fair, When Je - sus broke down our pris - on.
 saints the crown Of life and of won - drous mer - its.

4. The Joy of men by death was bound;
 But now we rejoice forever,
 The joy that Sunday morning crowned
 Departs from God's children never.
5. An angel watched the open tomb,
 While palms in the sun did glisten,
 And pointed from its fear and gloom
 To Christ from the dead arisen.
6. The joy of men was great that day,
 But greater the joy of heaven,
 For Christ, our Lord and King for aye,
 Had life to His children given.
7. God's children lift to Him their prayer,
 While angels in heaven listen:
 It was a Sunday morning fair,
 When Jesus broke down our prison.

B. S. Ingemann.

18 Fair Beyond Telling

5, 5, 4, 5, 5, 4, 10, 10

A. GETHER

1. Fair be-yond tell - ing, Lord, is Thy dwell - ing, Filled with Thy
 2. With Thy com-pass - ion, Lord of sal - va - tion, Naught can com -

peace. Oh, how I lan - guish Here in my an - guish,
 pare, Ev - en the spar - row Safe from the ar - row

Seek - ing re - lease, That I may en - ter Thy
 Rests in Thy care. And as Thou shield - est the

tem - ple, O Lord, With Thee com - mun - ing in deep - est ac - cord.
 bird in its nest, So let my heart in Thy tem - ple find rest.

3.

Years full of splendors,
 Which to offenders
 Earth may afford,
 Never can measure
 One day of pleasure
 Found with Thee, Lord,
 When on the wings of Thy quickening word
 Souls are uplifted and Thou art adored.

4.

Rich in Thy blessing,
 Onward progressing
 Are now Thy friends,
 Strengthened in spirit,
 Each by Thy merit
 Upward ascends
 Till, when at home in that city of gold,
 All shall in wonder Thy presence behold.

19

Blessed Jesus, At Thy Word

7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 8

J. R. AHLE. 1625 - 73.

1. { Bless - ed Je - sus, at Thy word
Let our hearts and souls be stirred

We are gath - er'd all to hear Thee;
Now to seek and love and fear Thee,

By Thy teach - ings, sweet and ho - ly,

Drawn from earth to love Thee sole - ly.

2.

3.

All our knowledge, sense, and sight
Lie in deepest darkness shrouded
Till Thy Spirit breaks our night
With the beams of light unclouded.
Thou alone to God canst win us,
Thou must work all good within us.

Glorious Lord, Thyself impart,
Light of light, from God proceeding,
Open Thou our ears and heart,
Help us by Thy Spirit's pleading;
Hear the cry Thy people raises,
Hear and bless our prayers and praises.

T. Clausnitzer.

20

Lord Jesus Christ, Be With Us Now^{*}

L. M.

Cantionale Sacrum, Gotha, 1651
Arr. by F. Melius Christainsen, 1907

1. Lord Je - sus Christ, be with us now, Our
 hearts in true de - vo - tion bow; Thy Spir - it send with
 grace di - vine, And let Thy truth with - in us shine.

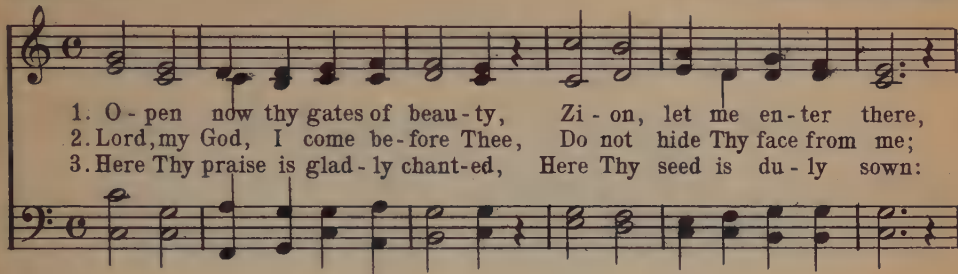
2. Unseal our lips to sing Thy praise,
 Our inmost thoughts in worship raise;
 Endue our faith with strength and light
 To know Thy precious name aright.
3. Until we join the hosts that cry:
 Thrice holy is the Lord Most High,
 And dwell with Thee in that blest place
 Where we shall see Thee face to face.
4. To God the Father, God the Son,
 And God the Spirit, Three in One,
 Shall wisdom, honor, glory be,
 And praise throughout eternity.

Wilhelm II. Duke of Saxe-Weimar, 1648

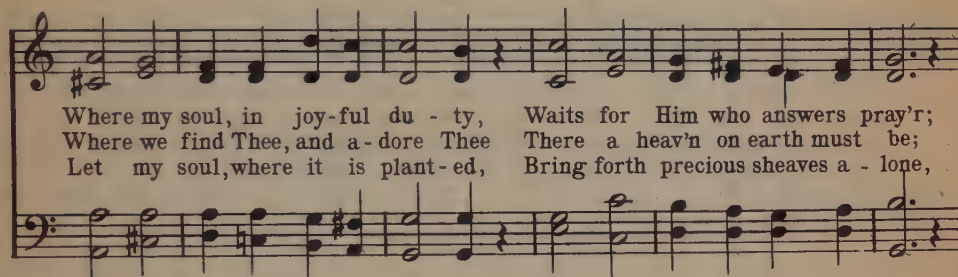
21 Open Now Thy Gates Of Beauty

8,7,8,7,7,7

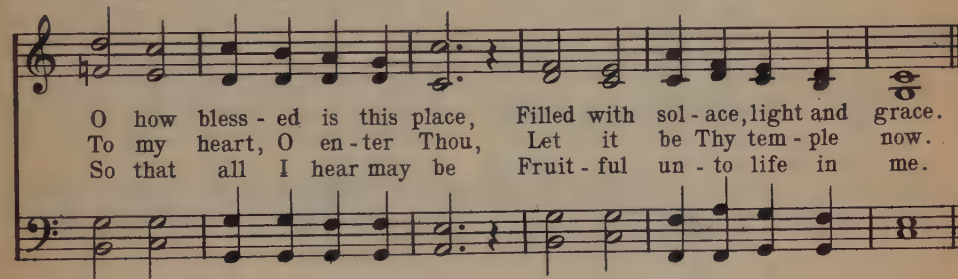
A. P. BERGGREN, 1849



1. O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there,
 2. Lord, my God, I come be - fore Thee, Do not hide Thy face from me;
 3. Here Thy praise is glad - ly chant - ed, Here Thy seed is du - ly sown:



Where my soul, in joy - ful du - ty, Waits for Him who answers pray'r;
 Where we find Thee, and a - dore Thee There a heav'n on earth must be;
 Let my soul, where it is plant - ed, Bring forth precious sheaves a - lone,



O how bless - ed is this place, Filled with sol - ace, light and grace.
 To my heart, O en - ter Thou, Let it be Thy tem - ple now.
 So that all I hear may be Fruit - ful un - to life in me.

4. Thou my faith increase and quicken,
 Let me keep Thy gift divine;
 Howsœ'er temptations thicken,
 May Thy word forever shine
 As my guiding star through life,
 As my comfort in the strife.
5. Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee;
 Let Thy will be done indeed;
 May I undisturbed draw near Thee
 While Thou dost Thy people feed;
 Here the living waters flow,
 Here is balm for all our woe.

B. Schmolck, 1732

O Day Of Rest And Gladness

7, 6, 8L

SAMUEL S. WESLEY. 1864

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, O
 2. On thee, at the cre-a-tion, The light first had its birth; On
 3. Thou art a port pro-TECT-ed From storms that round us rise; A

balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright, On
 thee, for our sal-va-tion, Christ rose from depths of earth; On
 gar-den in-ter-SECT-ed With streams of Par-a-dise; Thou

thee, the high and low-ly, Through a-ges joined in tune, Sing
 thee, our Lord, vic-to-rious, The Spir-it sent from heaven; And
 art a cool-ing foun-tain, In life's dry, drear-y sand; From

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! To the great God Tri-une.
 thus on thee, most glo-rious, A tri-ple light was given.
 thee, like Pis-gah's moun-tain, We view our prom-ised land.

4. To-day on weary nations
 The heavenly manna falls;
 To holy convocations
 The silver trumpet calls,
 Where gospel-light is glowing
 With pure and radiant beams,
 And living water flowing
 With soul-refreshing streams

5. New graces ever gaining
 From this our day of rest,
 We reach the rest remaining
 To spirits of the blest.
 To Holy Ghost be praises;
 To Father, and to Son;
 The Church her voice upraises
 To Thee, blest Three in One.

C. Wordsworth, 1862

23

Oh, How Holy Is This Place

7,8,7,8,7,7

German, 1656

1. Oh, how ho - ly is this place Where the Lord a house hath giv-en!

Here we come be - fore His face; This must be the gate of heav-en.

Here His word pro-claims His grace. Oh, how ho - ly is this place!

2. Thousand thanks, great God, arise
Unto Thee, in grace excelling.
Who, though filling all the skies,
Yet dost make this house Thy dwelling,
And to us dost here dispense
Thy pure word and sacraments.
3. Hitherto upon this house
Hath salvation surely rested
And our God hath been with us,
And Himself hath manifested.
Here His Spirit He hath given
To reveal the way to heaven.
4. O how lovely, meet and right
In His temple to adore Him!
Let us now in Him delight,
And with gladness come before Him.
Treasures lasting, precious, pure,
From above we here secure.
5. Dearest Guest, with us abide,
With Thy holy word still feed us;
Hitherto by Thee supplied,
Still by living waters lead us!
Keep Thy Church on earth secure
While the earth itself endure.

24 Day Is Breaking, Night Is Ended

8,8,7,8,8,7

J. P. E. HARTMANN

1. Day is break - ing, night is end - ed, And the Lord's day
 2. Oh, what joy this day is bring-ing, When the sol - emn
 3. Sin and death, with fear and sor - row, And the bur - den

hath as - cend - ed O - ver church and coun - try - side;
 bells are ring-ing, Call - ing men to pray'r and praise;
 of the mor - row Shall not fill my heart with care;

As this day of grace in-creases, Light from God the heart ap-peas-es,
 All the an-gel host re-joic-es, And with glad-some, mel-low voi-ves
 Un-to all in trib-u-la-tion Doth the Lord who wrought sal-va-tion,

Heav-en's por-tal o - pens wide, Heav-en's por - tal o - pens wide.
 Praises God for light and grace, Praises God for light and grace.
 On this day His peace de-clare. On this day His peace de - clare.

4.

5.

Be it hushed in solemn stillness,
 Must I weep in fear and illness
 And confess my sin and shame,
 It is blessed to be weeping,
 When the yearning heart is reaping
 Grace and peace in Jesus' name.

Oh, Thou Fount of grace unbounded,
 Who the wise men hast confounded,
 Whom but faith can comprehend,
 In Thy love my soul reposes,
 Heaven's portal never closes,
 Till before Thy throne I stand.

Casper Johannes Boye.

25

Come Thou Almighty King

6,6,4,6,6,6,4

FELICE DeGIARDINI, 1769

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,

Help us to praise! Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!

2. Jesus, our Lord, descend;
 From all our foes defend,
 Nor let us fall;
 Let Thine almighty aid
 Our sure defense be made:
 Our souls on Thee be stayed;
 Lord, hear our call!

3. Come, Thou incarnate Word,
 Gird on Thy mighty sword,
 Our prayer attend.
 Come and Thy people bless,
 And give Thy word success;
 Spirit of holiness,
 On us descend.

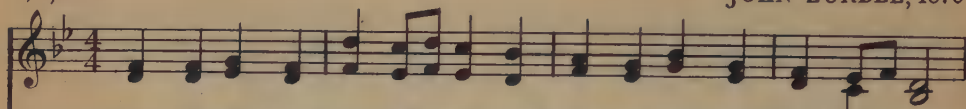
Come, holy Comforter,
 Thy sacred witness bear
 In this glad hour;
 Thou who almighty art,
 Now rule in every heart,
 And ne'er from us depart,
 Spirit of power!

5. To the great One in Three
 Eternal praises be,
 Hence evermore;
 His sovereign majesty
 May we in glory see,
 And to eternity
 Love and adore.

26 Love Divine, All Love Excelling

7, 6, 8 L

JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870.



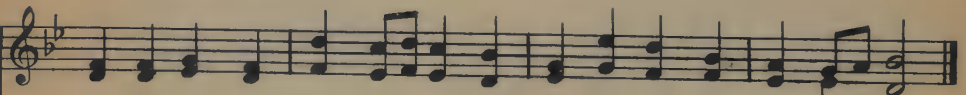
1. Love di-vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast!
3. Come, Al - might - y, to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less let us be:



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find Thy prom - ised rest.
 Gra - cious - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave!
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee.



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glory in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.



27

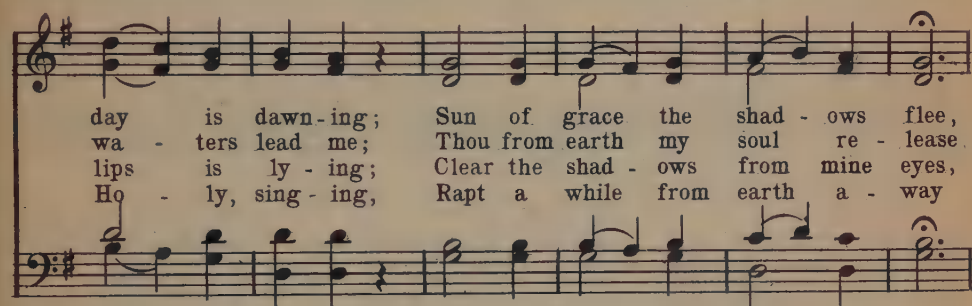
Light Of Light

7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 7

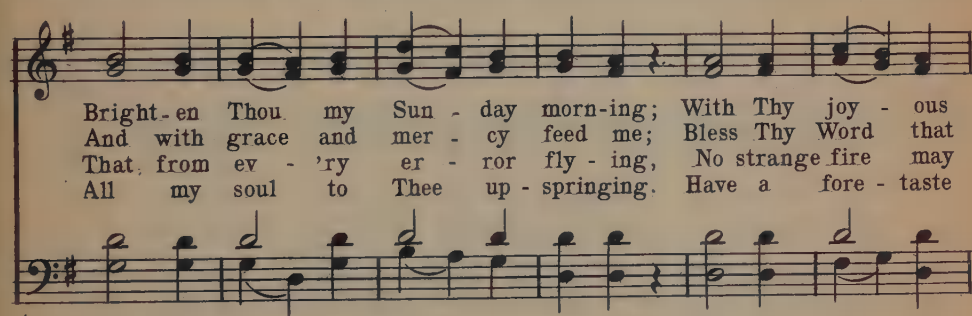
JOHANN GOTTFRIED SCHICHT



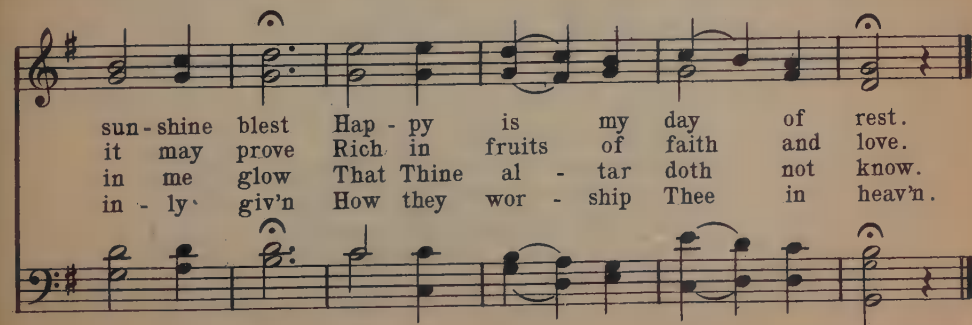
1. Light of Light, en - light - en me, Now a - new the
 2. Fount of all my joy and peace, To Thy liv - ing
 3. Kin - dle Thou the sac - ri - fice That up - on my
 4. Let me with my heart to - day, Ho - ly, Ho - ly,



day is dawn - ing; Sun of grace the shad - ows flee,
 wa - ters lead me; Thou from earth my soul re - lease.
 lips is ly - ing; Clear the shad - ows from mine eyes,
 Ho - ly, sing - ing, Rapt a while from earth a - way



Bright - en Thou my Sun - day morn - ing; With Thy joy - ous
 And with grace and mer - cy feed me; Bless Thy Word that
 That, from ev - 'ry er - ror fly - ing, No strange fire may
 All my soul to Thee up - springing. Have a fore - taste



sun - shine blest Hap - py is my day of rest.
 it may prove Rich in fruits of faith and love.
 in me glow That Thine al - tar doth not know.
 in - ly giv'n How they wor - ship Thee in heav'n.

28

We Are In Our Father's Hand

7, 7, 8, 8, 7

H. RUNG

1. We are in our Fa - ther's hand, Wise - ly led at
 2. Heirs with Je - sus Christ a - bove Are we through our

His com - mand, By His grace and to His pleas-ure, We His
 Fa - ther's love, By His grace and to His pleas-ure, We His

keep-ing glad-ly treas-ure, In the name of Christ, our Lord.
 keep-ing glad-ly treas-ure, In the name of Christ, our Lord.

3. Sharing in His life and light,
 Peace and glory, truth and might,
 By His grace and to His pleasure,
 We His keeping gladly treasure,
 In the name of Christ, our Lord.

29

O Jesus, In My Heart Instill

C. M.

P. Jorgensen based
on Petrus Hammershoj

1. O Je - sus, in my heart in - still Such fer - vent love for Thee That

I can find no peace un - til Thy love a - bides in me.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in 6/8 time. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

2. Then shall this present day of grace
Be filled with joy and peace,
For Thou wilt me in love embrace
And bid my sorrow cease.
3. My heart in sin and sorrow lay
Till I with Thee arose;
Uphold me through the passing day,
Let evening bring repose
4. Call, then, the weary sinner home
To Thy Jerusalem,
And crown Thy friend, from darkness come,
With life's bright diadem.

Author Unknown.

30

Peace, To Soothe Our Bitter Woes

7s 6L

J. P. E. HARTMANN, 1852

1. Peace, to soothe our bit - ter woes, God in Christ on
2. Peace to us the Church doth tell, 'Tis her wel - come

us be - stows; Je - sus bought our peace with God
and fare-well: Peace was our bap - tis - mal dower,

With His ho - ly, pre - cious blood; Peace in Him for
Peace shall bless our dy - ing hour; Peace be with you,

sin - ners found, Is the gos - pel's joy - ful sound.
full and free, Now and through e - ter - ni - ty.

31 Jesus, Draw Thou Near To Me

7s 4L.

J. P. E. HARTMANN

1. Je - sus, draw Thou near to me, Let me ev - er be with Thee;

Dwell, O Lord, with - in my soul, Make it glad and make it whole.

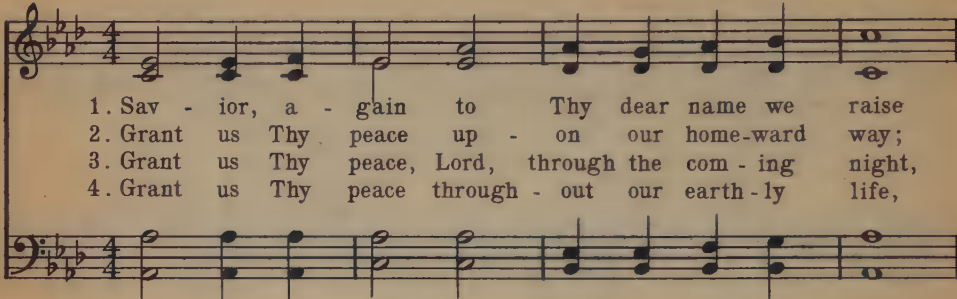
2. Always Thee I have in mind,
All my joy in Thee I find,
And my longings never cease
Till in Thee I find my peace.
3. Earth no pleasure can afford
That can fill my heart, O Lord;
But if Thou to me art near,
Heaven is my portion here.

J. Scheffler. By D.P.Svendsen.

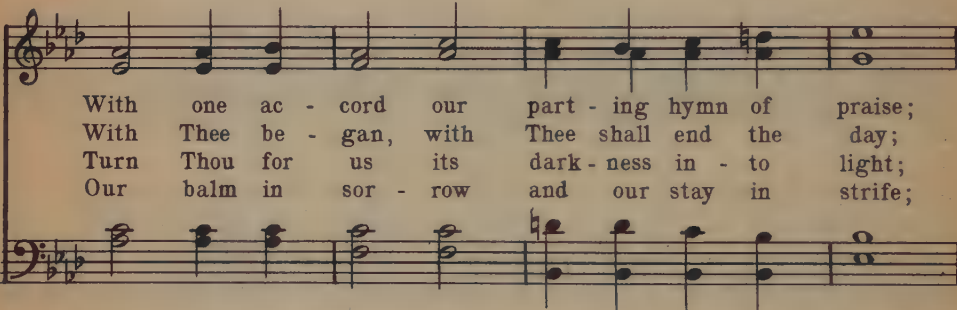
32 Savior, Again To Thy Dear Name

10s 4L.

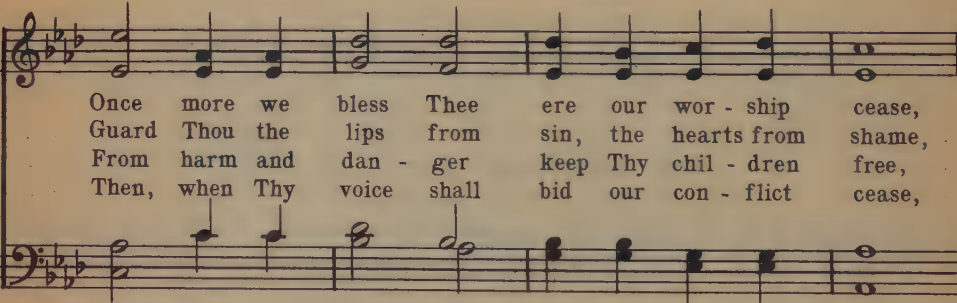
E. J. HOPKINS, 1867



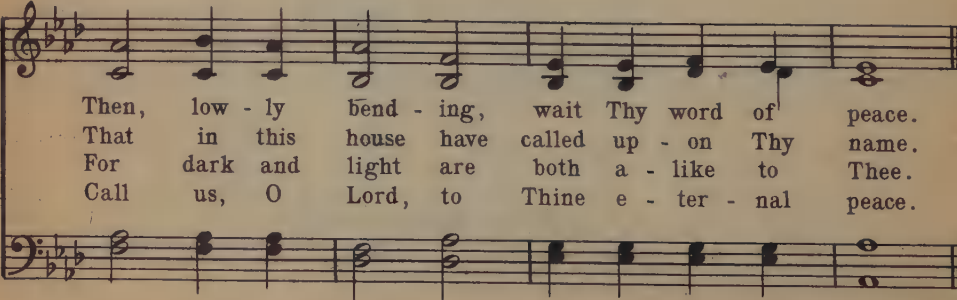
1. Sav - ior, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise
 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home-ward way;
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night,
 4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,



With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
 With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day;
 Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
 Our balm in sor - row and our stay in strife;



Once more we bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease,
 Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
 Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,



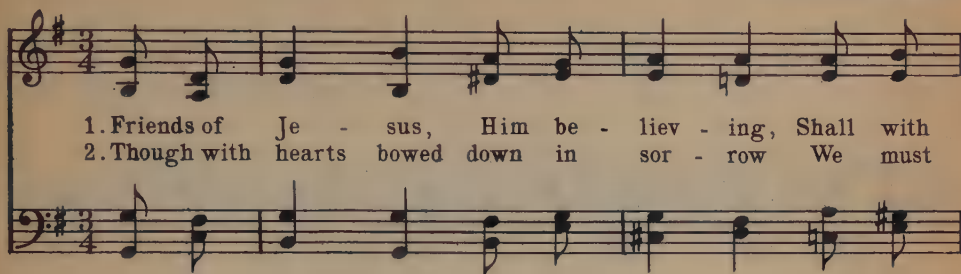
Then, low - ly bend - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
 That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
 For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
 Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

33

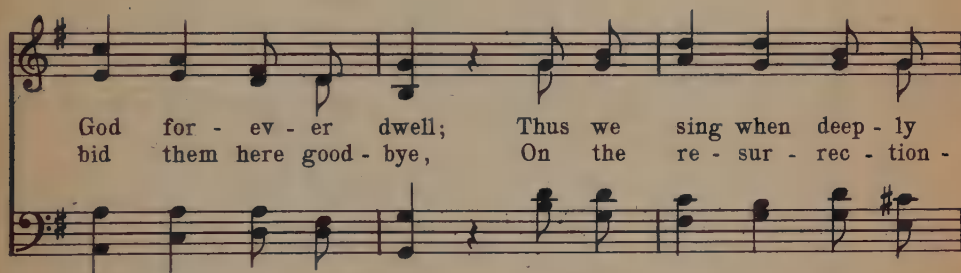
Friends Of Jesus, Him Believing

8,7,8,7

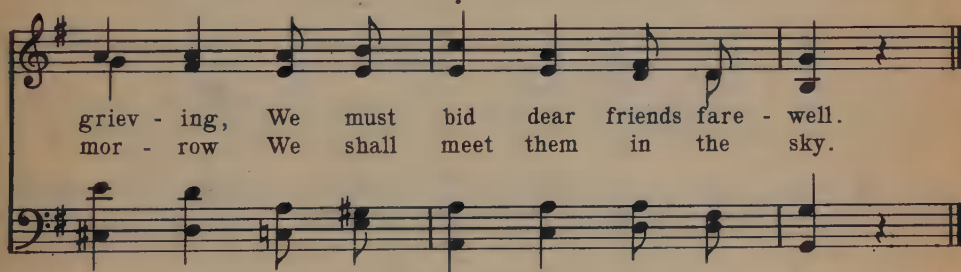
Danish Folk Melody



1. Friends of Je - sus, Him be - liev - ing, Shall with
2. Though with hearts bowed down in sor - row We must



God for - ev - er dwell; Thus we sing when deep - ly
bid them here good - bye, On the re - sur - rec - tion -



griev - ing, We must bid dear friends fare - well.
mor - row We shall meet them in the sky.

3. Though we here no more shall meet them
In the path that we have trod,
We with joy again shall greet them
In our blessed home with God.

4. Sing with joy, though hearts be grieving,
When we bid them here farewell:
Friends of Jesus, Him believing,
Shall with God forever dwell.

34

Blest Be The Tie That Binds

6, 6, 8, 6

HANS G. NAEGELI, 1768 - 1836.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us

Chris - tian love: The fel - low - ship of
 ar - dent pray'rs; Our fears, our hopes, our
 bur - dens bear; And oft - en for each
 in - ward pain; But we shall still be

kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

35 How Blessed Is The Little Flock

8,6,8,6,8,8,8,6

1. How bless - ed is the lit - tle flock, Whom
He is their Sav - ior and their Rock, They

Je - sus calls His own! They walk by faith and
trust in Him a - lone;

hope and love, But they shall dwell with Him a - bove, When

hope and faith shall pass a - way, And love shall last for aye.

2.

My Jesus, am I in that band,
And wilt Thou call me Thine?
Do I among the chosen stand
Whose lamps so brightly shine?
Oh, let me not lie down to rest
Till this I know, my Savior blest,
Till I can say, by grace restored:
Thou know'st I love Thee, Lord.

3.

And even if with tears it be,
That this to Thee I say,
Yet Thou in grace wilt look on me
And wipe my tears away;
Yea, when but Thou who all dost know
In me canst find Thy love below
And own me Thine, then well is me,
My all I have in Thee.

36

Thy Blessing Fills Our Earthly Need

L.M.

German

1. Thy bless - ing fills our earth - ly need, Thy bless - ing
 2. The bless - ing which God's prom - ise bore, Was giv - en

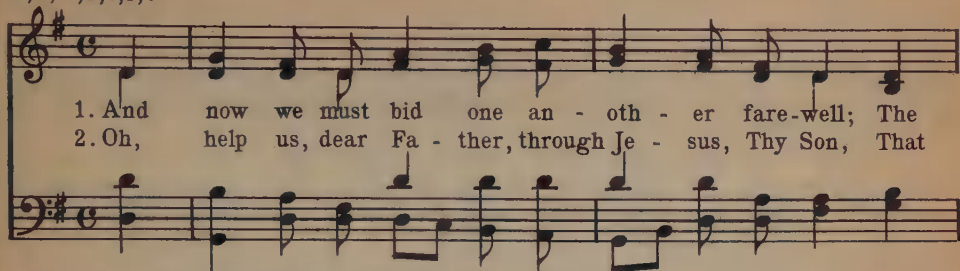
is Thy peo - ple's need, The bless - ing from Thy hands, O
 A - bra - ham of yore, But not un - til the Sav - ior's

Lord, Is wine up - on Thy fest - al board.
 birth, Its ful - ness was re - veald on earth.

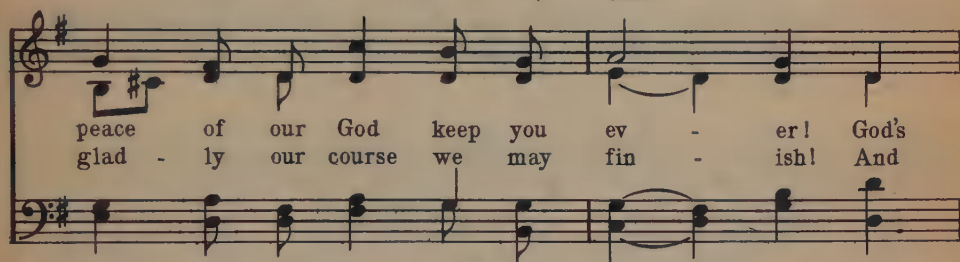
3. The blessing now, like dew and rain,
 Doth fall on ev'ry land and main
 And to the church of Christ is sent
 Through our baptismal covenant.
4. The blessing to His church on earth
 Gives at the font to man new birth
 And through the bread and cup imparts
 The life of Jesus to our hearts.
5. For blessings manifold give praise,
 To heaven thankful voices raise!
 God's blessing then for evermore
 Shall on His church like showers pour.

37 And Now We Must Bid One Another Farewell

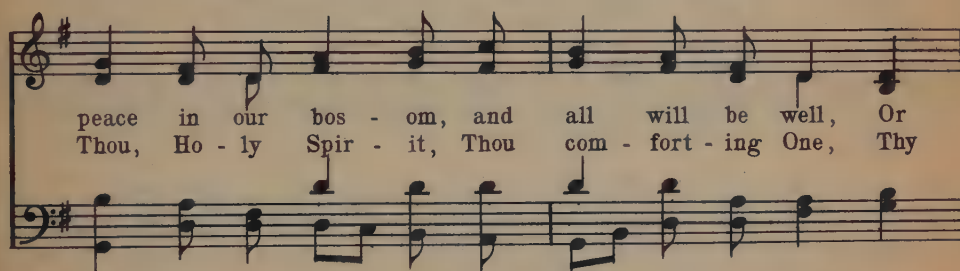
11, 9, 11, 9, 5, 5, 9



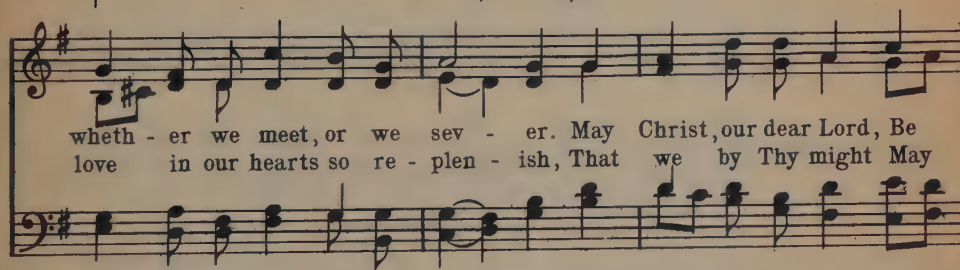
1. And now we must bid one an - oth - er fare-well; The
2. Oh, help us, dear Fa - ther, through Je - sus, Thy Son, That



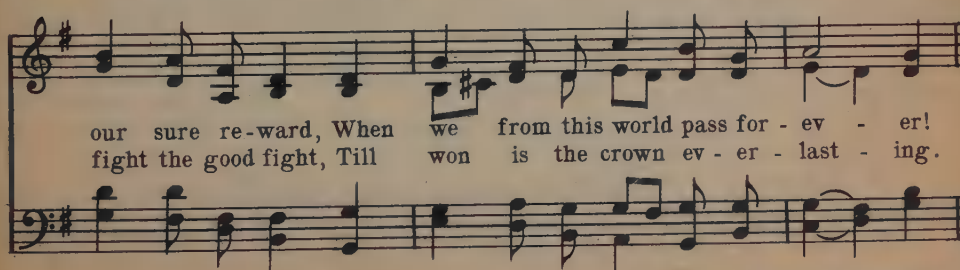
peace of our God keep you ev - er! God's
glad - ly our course we may fin - ish! And



peace in our bos - om, and all will be well, Or
Thou, Ho - ly Spir - it, Thou com - fort - ing One, Thy



wheth - er we meet, or we sev - er. May Christ, our dear Lord, Be
love in our hearts so re - plen - ish, That we by Thy might May



our sure re - ward, When we from this world pass for - ev - er!
fight the good fight, Till won is the crown ev - er - last - ing.

Lord, Dismiss Us

8,7,8,7,4,4,7

HENRY SMART, 1867



1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with
 2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy gos - pel's
 3. So, when - e'er the sig - nals giv - en Us from earth to



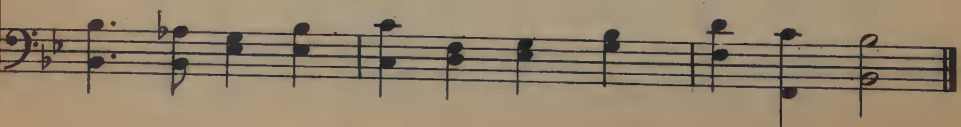
joy and peace! Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,
 joy - ful sound. May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion
 call a - way, Borne on an - gels' wings to heav - en,



Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace. O re - fresh us,
 In our hearts and lives a - bound. May Thy pres - ence,
 Glad the sum - mons to o - bey, May we read - y,

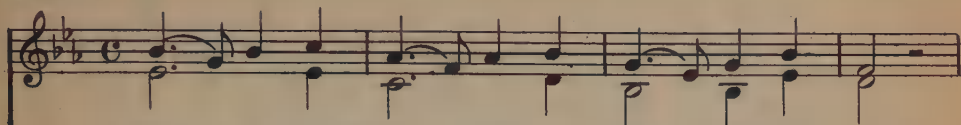


O re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling through this wil - der - ness.
 May Thy pres - ence With us ev - er - more be found.
 May we read - y, Rise and reign in end - less day.

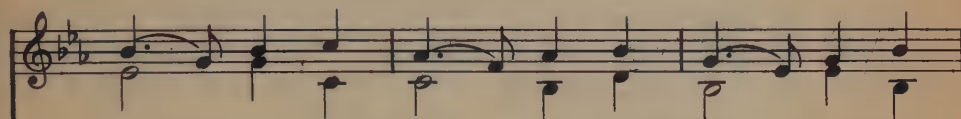


39 Brothers And Sisters, We Now Must Depart

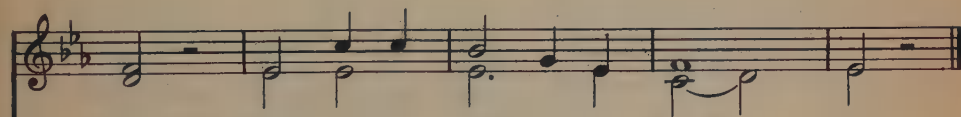
10, 10, 8



1. Bro - thers and sis - ters, we now must de - part,
2. Treas - ure God's Word with de - vo - tion and care,



Fol - low we Je - sus with glad - ness of
Let not the world, nor the foe, you en -



heart, Each in his law - ful vo - ca - tion.
snare, O - pen your hearts un - to Je - sus.

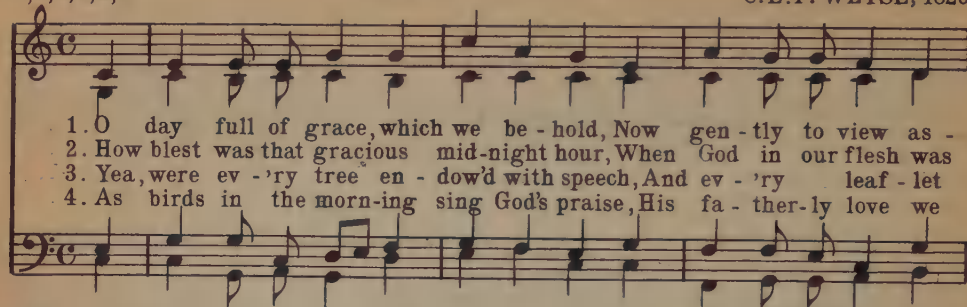
3. Jesus, Lord Jesus, our Savior and King,
Honor and praises united we bring,
Greatly rejoicing together.
4. Blest be the Lamb who for sinners was slain,
Glory and power to Him shall remain,
Amen, God's people, sing Amen!

40

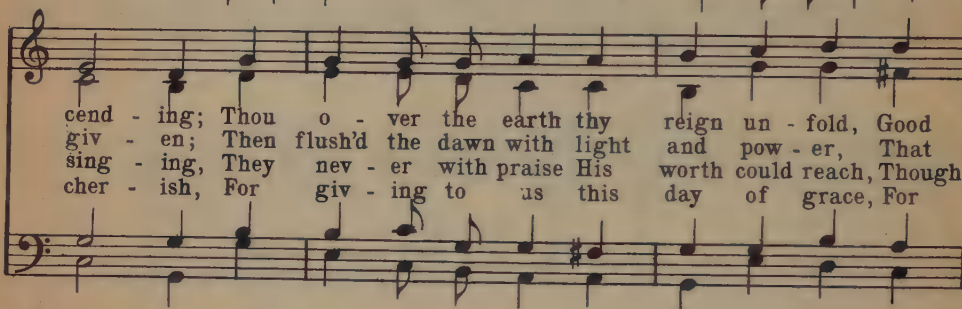
O Day Full Of Grace

9,8,9,8,9,8

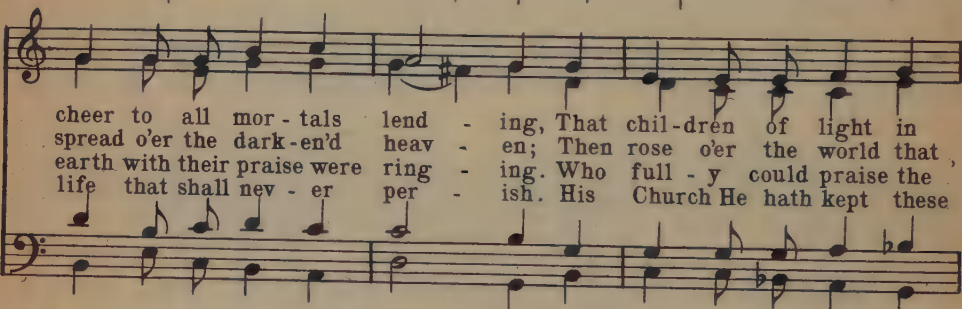
C.E.F. WEYSE, 1826



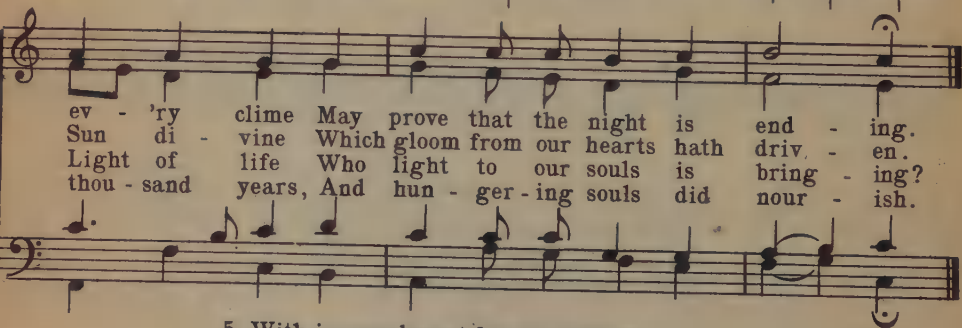
1. O day full of grace, which we be - hold, Now gen - tly to view as -
 2. How blest was that gracious mid - night hour, When God in our flesh was
 3. Yea, were ev - 'ry tree en - dowed with speech, And ev - 'ry leaf - let
 4. As birds in the morn - ing sing God's praise, His fa - ther - ly love we



end - ing; Thou o - ver the earth thy reign un - fold, Good
 giv - en; Then flush'd the dawn with light and pow - er, That
 sing - ing, They nev - er with praise His worth could reach, Though
 cher - ish, For giv - ing to us this day of grace, For



cheer to all mor - tals lend - ing, That chil - dren of light in
 spread o'er the dark - en'd heav - en; Then rose o'er the world that
 earth with their praise were ring - ing. Who full - y could praise the
 life that shall nev - er per - ish. His Church He hath kept these



ev - 'ry clime May prove that the night is end - ing.
 Sun di - vine Which gloom from our hearts hath driv - en.
 Light of life Who light to our souls is bring - ing?
 thou - sand years, And hun - ger - ing souls did nour - ish.

5. With joy we depart for our fatherland,
 Where God our Father is dwelling,
 Where ready for us His mansions stand,
 Where heaven with praise is swelling;
 And there we shall walk in endless light,
 With blest ones His praise forth telling.

Anon, (Danish, 14th Century.)
 N. F. S. Grundtvig, 1826

MORNING AND EVENING
Dayspring Of Eternity

7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 3

J. A. FREYLINGHAUSEN, 1704

1. Day-spring of e - ter - ni - ty, Bright-ness of the
 2. Let Thy grace, like morn-ing dew, Fall on hearts in
 3. Give the flame of love to burn Till the bands of
 4. Thou who hast gone up on high, Grant that, when Thy
 5. Light us to the gold-en shore, O Thou ris - ing

Fa - ther's glo - ry, Dawn on us that we may see
 Thee con - fid - ing; Thy sweet com - fort ev - er new,
 sin it break - eth, Till, at each new day's re - turn,
 trumpet sound - eth, When with glo - ry, in the sky,
 sun of morn - ing! Lead where tears shall flow no more,

Clouds and dark - ness flee be - fore Thee;
 Fill our souls with strength a - bid - ing,
 Pur - er light my soul a - wak - eth:
 Thee Thy cloud of saints sur - round - eth,
 Where all sighs to songs are turn - ing,

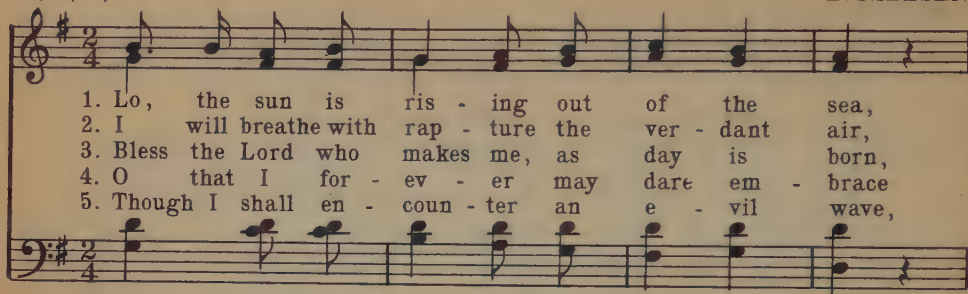
Drive a - far, with con - quering might, All our night.
 And Thy quick-'ning eyes be - hold Thy dear fold.
 O ere twi - light come, let me Rise to Thee.
 We may stand a - mong Thine own, Round Thy throne.
 Where Thy glo - ry sheds al - way Per - fect day.

42

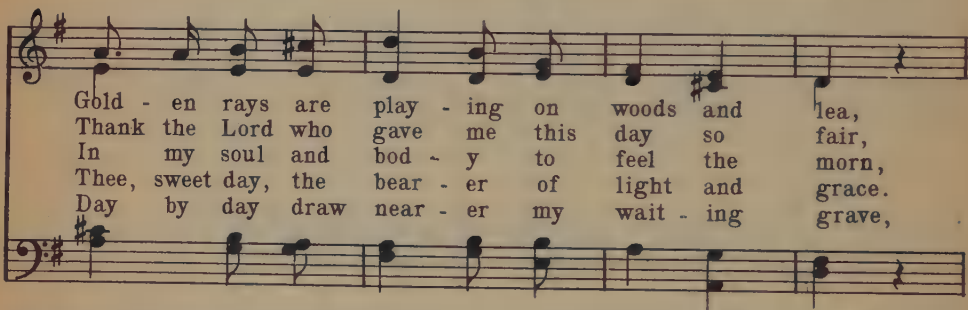
Lo, The Sun Is Rising Out Of The Sea

10, 10, 10, 10

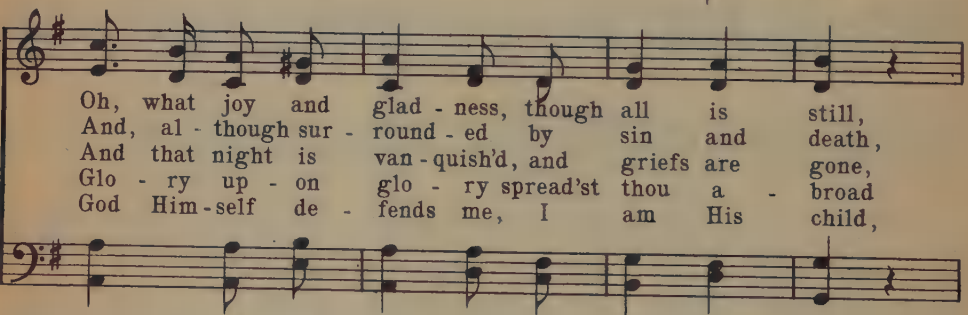
L. NIELSEN



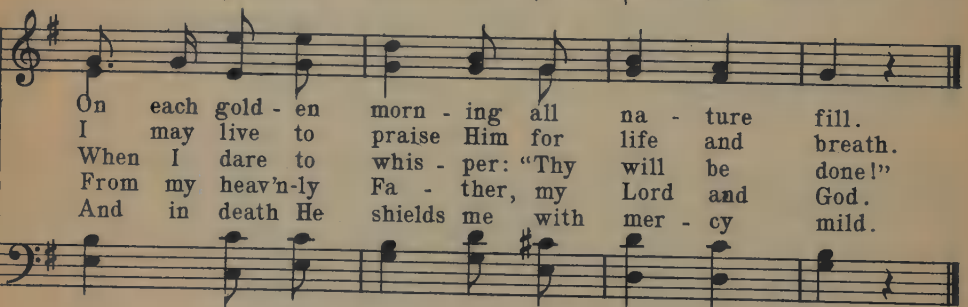
1. Lo, the sun is ris - ing out of the sea,
 2. I will breathe with rap - ture the ver - dant air,
 3. Bless the Lord who makes me, as day is born,
 4. O that I for - ev - er may dare em - brace
 5. Though I shall en - coun - ter an e - vil wave,



Gold - en rays are play - ing on woods and lea,
 Thank the Lord who gave me this day so fair,
 In my soul and bod - y to feel the morn,
 Thee, sweet day, the bear - er of light and grace.
 Day by day draw near - er my wait - ing grave,



Oh, what joy and glad - ness, though all is still,
 And, al - though sur - round - ed by sin and death,
 And that night is van - quish'd, and griefs are gone,
 Glo - ry up - on glo - ry spread'st thou a broad
 God Him - self de - fends me, I am His child,



On each gold - en morn - ing all na - ture fill.
 I may live to praise Him for life and breath.
 When I dare to whis - per: "Thy will be done!"
 From my heav'n - ly Fa - ther, my Lord and God.
 And in death He shields me with mer - cy mild.

6. Lo, the sun ascends from the sea anew,
 Death's dark shadows vanish like morning dew.
 Oh, what songs of gladness rise evermore,
 When the sun stands radiant on life's bright shore.

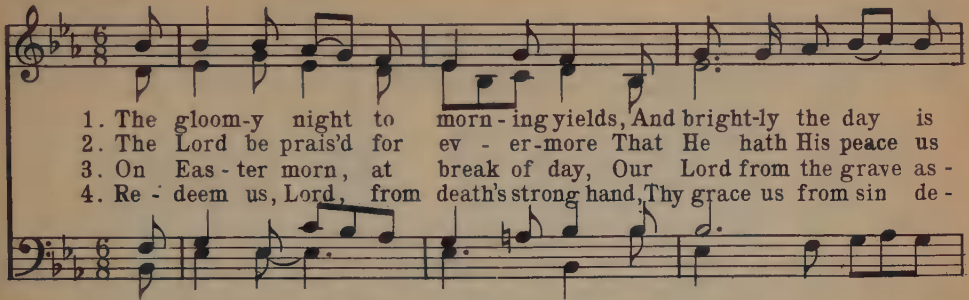
Jakob Knudsen.

43

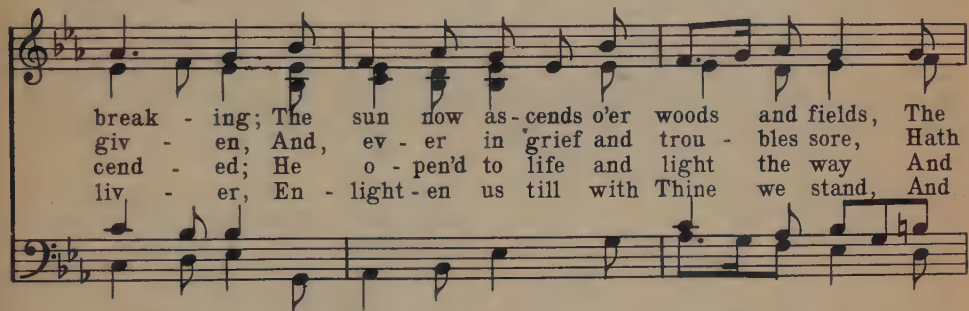
The Gloomy Night To Morning Yields

8, 8, 9, 8, 10, 8

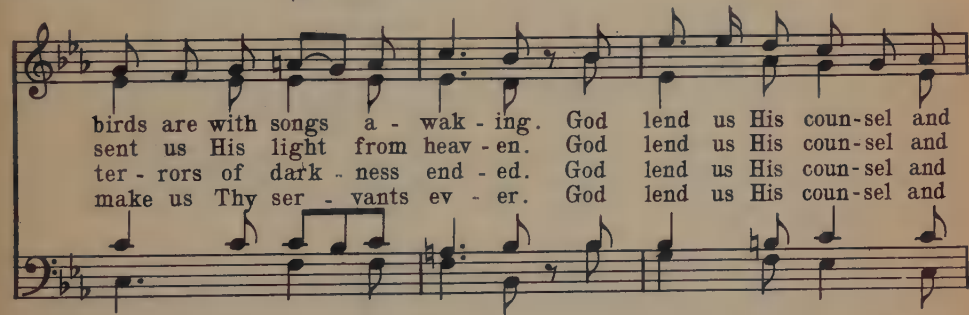
AUGUST WINDING



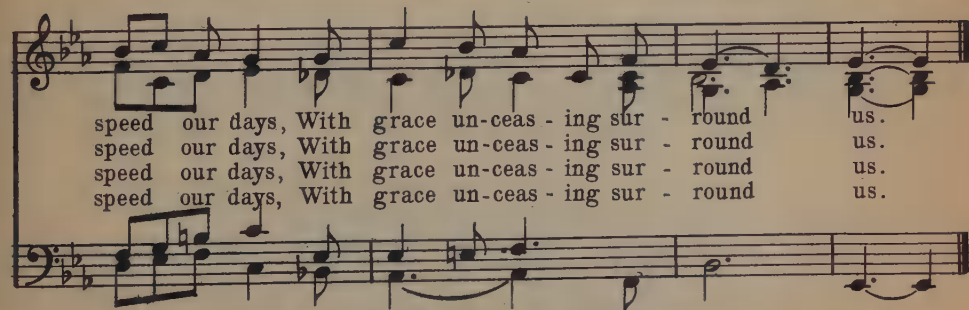
1. The gloom-y night to morn-ing yields, And bright-ly the day is
 2. The Lord be prais'd for ev - er-more That He hath His peace us
 3. On Eas-ter morn, at break of day, Our Lord from the grave as -
 4. Re - deem us, Lord, from death's strong hand, Thy grace us from sin de -



break - ing; The sun now as-cends o'er woods and fields, The
 giv - en; And, ev - er in 'grief and trou - bles sore, Hath
 cend - ed; He o - pen'd to life and light the way And
 liv - er, En - light-en us till with Thine we stand, And



birds are with songs a - wak - ing. God lend us His coun-sel and
 sent us His light from heav-en. God lend us His coun-sel and
 ter - rors of dark - ness end - ed. God lend us His coun-sel and
 make us Thy ser - vants ev - er. God lend us His coun-sel and



speed our days, With grace un-ceas - ing sur - round us.
 speed our days, With grace un-ceas - ing sur - round us.
 speed our days, With grace un-ceas - ing sur - round us.
 speed our days, With grace un-ceas - ing sur - round us.

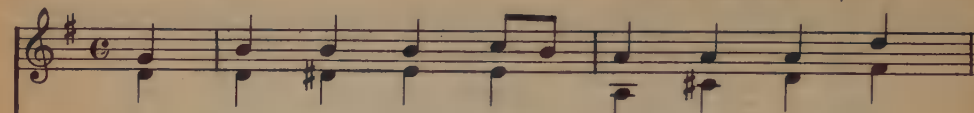
5. Then shall with praise we seek repose,
 When day unto night has yielded,
 And safe in Thine arms our eyes we close
 And rest by Thy mercy shielded.
 God lend us His counsel and speed our days,
 With grace unceasing surround us.

Hans Chr. Stehn.


Awake, My Soul

L. M.


F. BARTHELEMON, 1741 - 1808



1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy
 2. Thy pre - cious time mis - spent, re - deem; Each
 3. Wake, and lift up thy - self, my heart, And
 4. All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept, And



dai - ly stage of du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and
 pre - sent day thy last es - teem; Im - prove thy tal - ent
 with the an - gels bear thy part, Who all night long, un -
 hast re - fresh'd me while I slept. Grant, Lord, when I from



joy - ful rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 with due care, For the great day thy self pre - pare.
 wea - ried, sing, High praise to the e - ter - nal King.
 death shall wake, I may of end - less light par - take.

5. Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
 Disperse my sins, as morning dew;
 Guard my first springs of thought and will;
 And with Thyself my spirit fill.

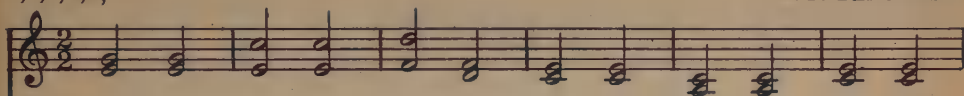
6. Direct, control, suggest this day,
 All I design, or do, or say;
 That all my powers, with all their might,
 In Thy sole glory may unite.

45

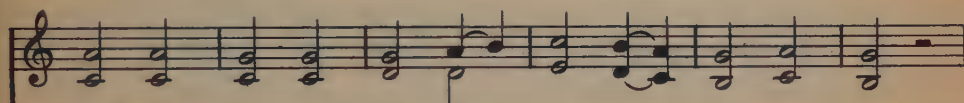
Softly Now The Day Is Ending

8,8,7,8,8,7

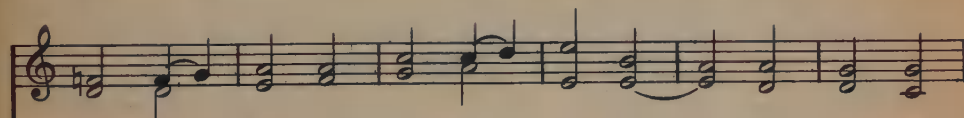
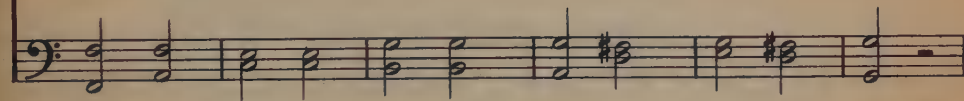
A. P. BERGGREN



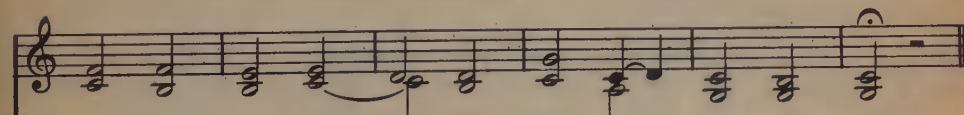
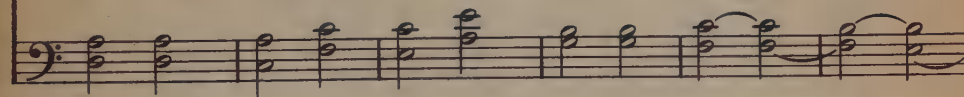
1. Soft - ly now the day is end - ing, Night o'er hill and
 2. May Thy church Thy peace in - her - it; Guide our lead - ers
 3. Keep me, Je - sus, while I num - ber, Free from per - ils



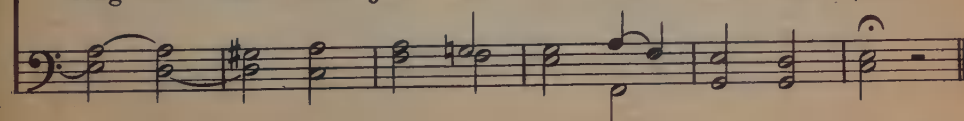
vale de - scend - ing; I will kneel be - fore Thee, Lord.
 by Thy Spir - it; Give our coun - try strength and peace.
 with - out num - ber; Shield me, Mas - ter, in Thy might,



Un - to Thee my thanks I ren - der That Thou didst, in
 To the sin - ner, sad and dreary, To each Christ - ian,
 That, re - leased from sin and sor - row, I may sing this



mer - cy ten - der, Life and peace to me ac - cord.
 faint and wea - ry, Give Thou sol - ace and sur - cease.
 song to - mor - row: Je - sus was my sun this night.



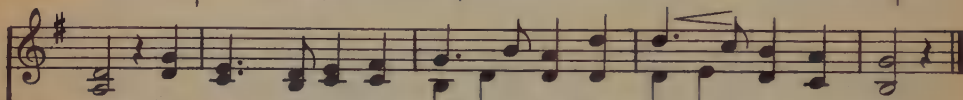
The Sun Is Rising In The East

C.M.

C.E.F. WEYSE



1. The sun is ris - ing in the east, It gilds the heav - ens
 2. It ris - es from the val - ley bright, Where Par - a - dise once
 3. It greets us from that land a - far Where man with grace was
 4. And from the East God's sun out-pours A heav'n - ly light on
 5. The star - ry hosts bow down be - fore The sun that pass - es
 6. Thou, Sun of suns, from heav - en come, To Thee our prais - es



wide, And scat - ters light on mountain-crest, On shore and country - side.
 lay, And bring-eth life and joy and light To all up - on its way.
 crown'd, And from that wondrous Morning Star That Eastern sa - ges found.
 earth, A glimpse from Eden's sa - cred shores, Where light and life had birth.
 them; It seems so like that star of yore, Which shone on Beth - le - hem.
 rise For ev - 'ry mes - sage from Thy home And from Thy Par - a - dise.



B.S. Ingemann

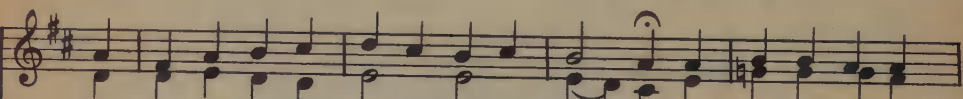
The Sun Arises Now

6,5,6,5,11,6,6,5

H.O.C. ZINCK



1. { The sun a - ris - es now In light and glo - ry }
 { And gilds the rug - ged brow Of moun - tains hoar - y; }
 2. { As count - less as the sand, Un - check'd by meas - ure, }
 { And wide as sea and land Is heav - en's treas - ure }
 3. { He has through-out the night My home sur - round - ed }
 { With an - gel hosts of light And pow'r un - bound - ed, }



Be glad my soul and lift Thy voice in sing - ing To God from earth be -
 Of grace which God a - new Each day be - stow - eth, And which like pour - ing
 So I with mine did rest In peace - ful slum - ber Un - til from deep re -



The Sun Arises Now—Continued

low, Thy heart with joy a - glow And prais-es ring - ing.
rain, In - to my soul a - gain Each morn-ing flow - eth.
pose, The day a - gain a - rose From dark-ness som - ber.

4. Keep Thou my soul today
From sin and blindness,
Surround me on my way
With loving-kindness,
And fill my heart, O God,
With joy from heaven,
I then shall ask no more
Than what Thou hast of yore
In wisdom given.

5. Thou knowest best my needs,
My sighs Thou heedest,
Thy hand Thy children feeds,
Their ways Thou ledest;
What should I more desire,
With Thee deciding
The course that I must take,
Than follow in the wake
Where Thou art guiding.

Thomas Kingo

48

Now The Day Is Over

6, 5, 6, 5

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw-ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee;
4. Com-fort ev - 'ry suf - f'rer Watch-ing late in pain;

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten-d'rest bless - ing May our eye lids close.
Guard the sail-ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re - strain.

Eve-ning steal a - cross the sky;

5. Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching 'round my bed.

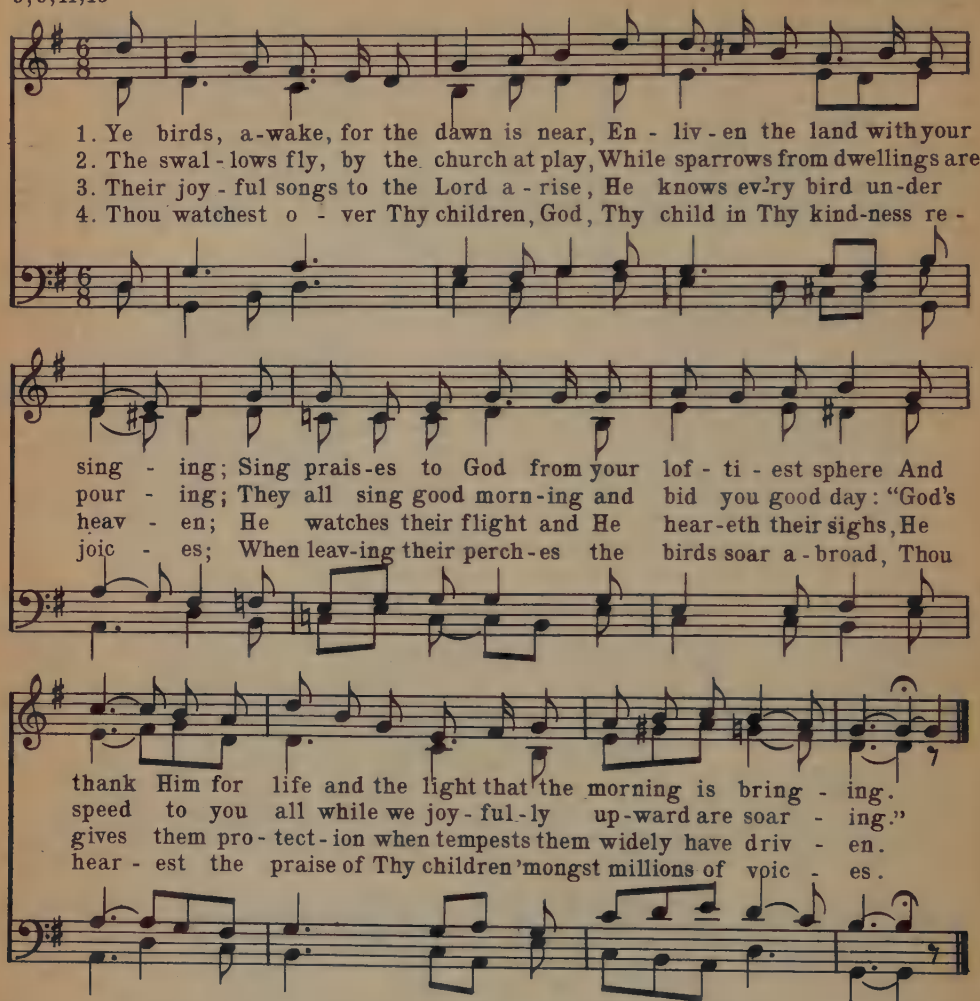
6. When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

Sabine Baring - Gould 1865

Ye Birds, Awake, For The Dawn Is Near

9, 9, 11, 15

C. E. F. WEYSE



1. Ye birds, a-wake, for the dawn is near, En - liv - en the land with your
 2. The swal - lows fly, by the church at play, While sparrows from dwellings are
 3. Their joy - ful songs to the Lord a - rise, He knows ev'ry bird un - der
 4. Thou watchest o - ver Thy children, God, Thy child in Thy kind - ness re -

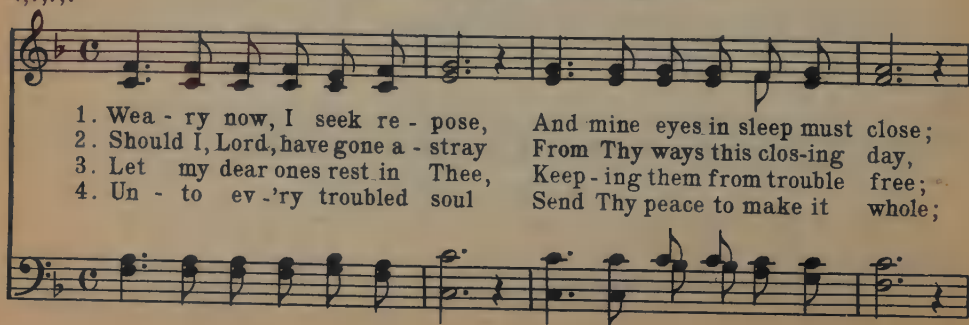
sing - ing; Sing prais - es to God from your lof - ti - est sphere And
 pour - ing; They all sing good morn - ing and bid you good day: "God's
 heav - en; He watches their flight and He hear - eth their sighs, He
 joic - es; When leav - ing their perch - es the birds soar a - broad, Thou

thank Him for life and the light that the morning is bring - ing.
 speed to you all while we joy - ful - ly up - ward are soar - ing."
 gives them pro - tect - ion when tempests them widely have driv - en.
 hear - est the praise of Thy children 'mongst millions of voic - es.

B. S. Ingemann.

Weary Now, I Seek Repose

7, 7, 7, 7



1. Wea - ry now, I seek re - pose, And mine eyes in sleep must close;
 2. Should I, Lord, have gone a - stray From Thy ways this clos - ing day,
 3. Let my dear ones rest in Thee, Keep - ing them from trouble free;
 4. Un - to ev'ry troubled soul Send Thy peace to make it whole;

Weary Now, I Seek Repose—Continued

Fa - ther, let those eyes of Thine Watch a - bove this bed of mine.
 Of Thy grace let me par - take, Par - don me for Je - sus' sake.
 All Thy peo - ple, young and old, In Thy lov - ing arms en - fold.
 While night's shadows round us fall God in heav - en guard us all.

Louise Hensel.

51 The Country Lies In Deep Repose

C. M.

R. BAY

1. The coun - try lies in deep re - pose, And
 2. The lake with - out a rip - ple lies In
 3. While earth suc - cumbs to peace - ful rest And
 4. Make peace with ev 'ry soul that here May
 5. An an - gel, stand - ing by thy side With

peace rules hearth and home, While sil - ver clouds the
 heav - en's soft em - brace; From yon - der hills sweet
 finds from cares re - lief, I bid thee, stran - ger,
 not thee un - der - stand; Be - hold from heav - en's
 heal - ing on his wings, To, thee, when falls the

moon in - close And through the heav - en's roam.
 voi - ces rise And thank the Lord of grace.
 in my breast: For - get thy fear and grief.
 lof - ty sphere Peace falls up - on the land!
 e - ven - tide, Sweet peace from heav - en brings.

6. Oh, learn of him thy evening song:
 Peace be to ev'ry soul!
 Though here he may not tarry long,
 He leads to yonder goal.

B. S. Ingemann.

Abide With Me

(Eventide)

WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1861

10, 10, 10, 10

1. A - bidē with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit tle day;
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour,
 4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
 5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bidē:
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 What but Thy grace can foil the temp - ter's pow'r?
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness;
 Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies;

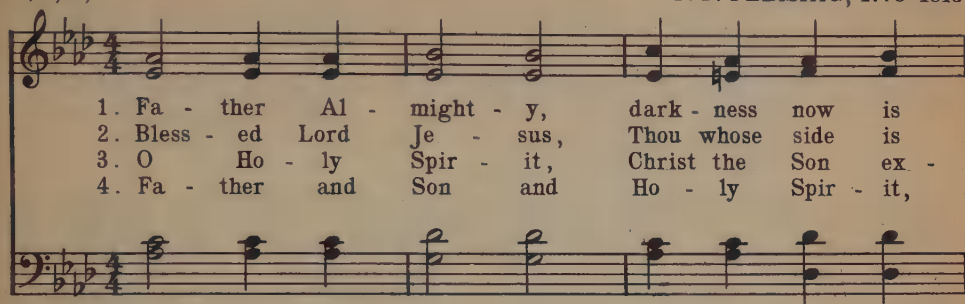
When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;

Help of the help - less, O a - bidē with me.
 O Thou who chang - est not, a - bidē with me.
 Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O a - bidē with me.
 I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bidē with me.
 In life, in death, O Lord, a - bidē with me.

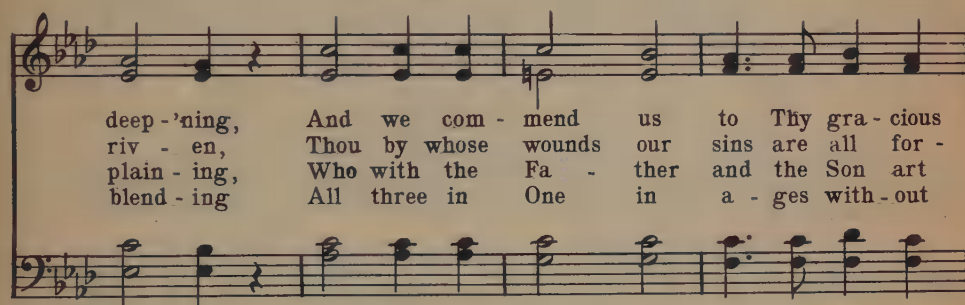
53 Father Almighty, Darkness Now Is Deep'ning

11, 11, 11, 5

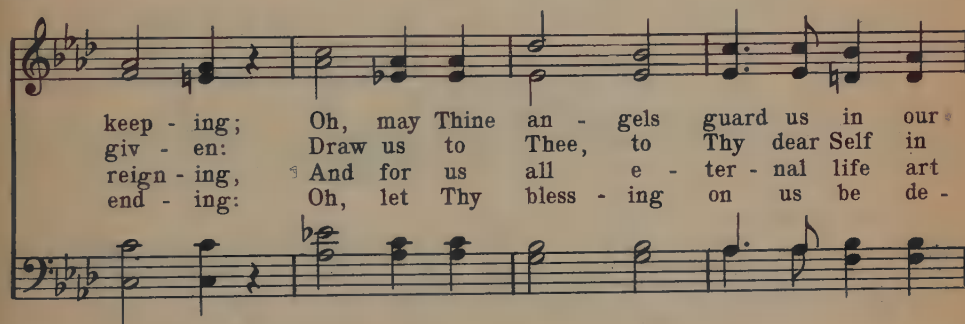
F. F. FLEMING, 1778-1813



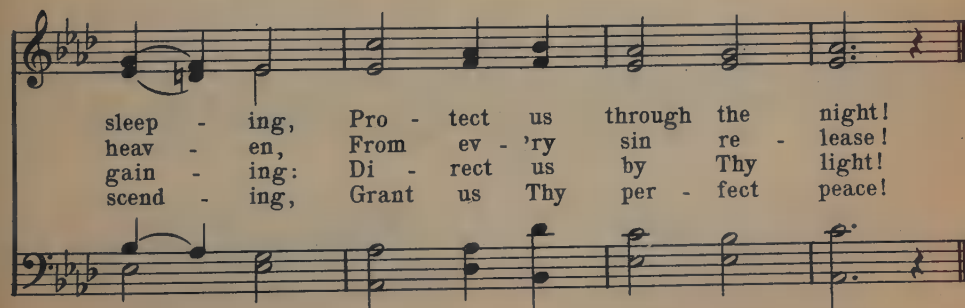
1. Fa - ther Al - might - y, dark - ness now is
 2. Bless - ed Lord Je - sus, Thou whose side is
 3. O Ho - ly Spir - it, Christ the Son ex -
 4. Fa - ther and Son and Ho - ly Spir - it,



deep -'ning, And we com - mend us to Thy gra - cious
 riv - en, Thou by whose wounds our sins are all for -
 plain - ing, Who with the Fa - ther and the Son art
 blend - ing All three in One in a - ges with - out



keep - ing; Oh, may Thine an - gels guard us in our
 giv - en: Draw us to Thee, to Thy dear Self in
 reign - ing, And for us all e - ter - nal life art
 end - ing: Oh, let Thy bless - ing on us be de -

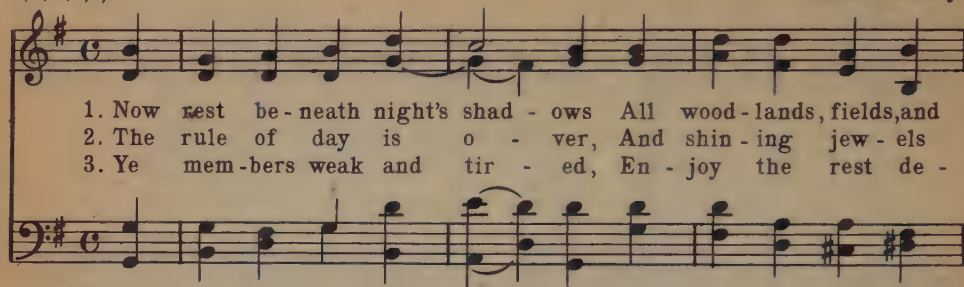


sleep - ing, Pro - tect us through the night!
 heav - en, From ev - 'ry sin re - lease!
 gain - ing: Di - rect us by Thy light!
 scend - ing, Grant us Thy per - fect peace!

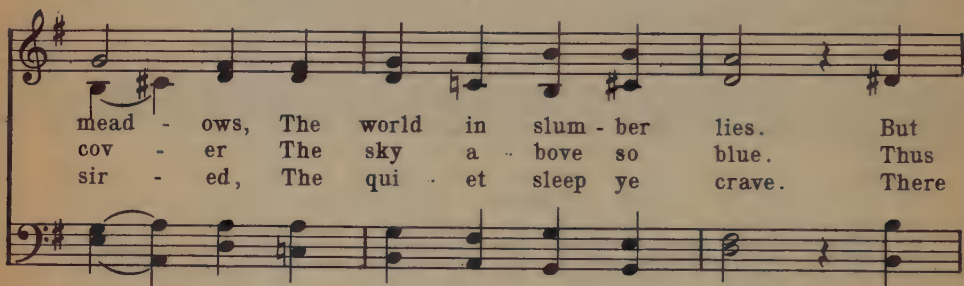
Now Rest Beneath Night's Shadows*

7,7,6,7,7,8

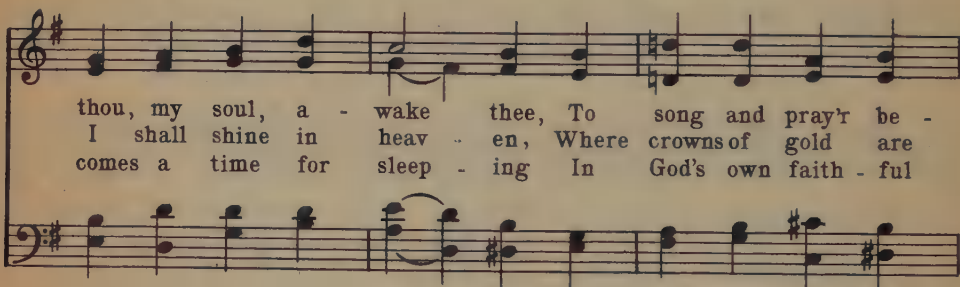
15th Century



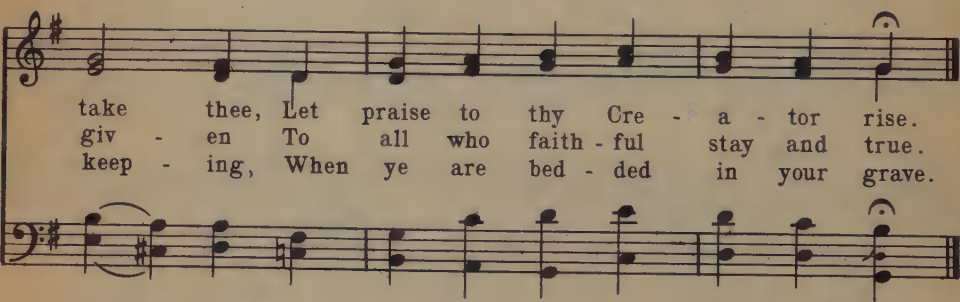
1. Now rest be - neath night's shad - ows All wood - lands, fields, and
 2. The rule of day is o - ver, And shin - ing jew - els
 3. Ye mem - bers weak and tir - ed, En - joy the rest de -



mead - ows, The world in slum - ber lies. But
 cov - er The sky a - bove so blue. Thus
 sir - ed, The qui - et sleep ye crave. There



thou, my soul, a - wake thee, To song and pray'r be -
 I shall shine in heav - en, Where crowns of gold are
 comes a time for sleep - ing In God's own faith - ful



take thee, Let praise to thy Cre - a - tor rise.
 giv - en To all who faith - ful stay and true.
 keep - ing, When ye are bed - ded in your grave.

4.

5.

My tired eyes are closing,
 And while I lie reposing,
 Soul, body, where are ye?
 To Thee be they commended,
 O God, till night is ended;
 Thy waking Eye watch over me!

Lord Jesus, who dost love me,
 Thy pinions spread above me
 And shield me well from harm.
 Let angel guards attend me,
 And from the foe defend me,
 That I may rest without alarm.

Paul Gerhardt.

55 O God, Before I Slumber

7, 7, 6, 7, 7, 8

HEINRICH ISAAC, 1536

1. O God, be - fore I slum - ber This night, now dark and
 2. Thy grace and lov - ing kind - ness To me, be - set with
 3. Each day, a - new be - gin - ning, I know that I am

som ber, In - cline Thine ear to me; For
 blind - ness, I do not un - der - stand; The
 sin - ning A - gainst Thy pre - cious Word; But

all, which Thou hast giv - en, For Thy sweet gifts from
 more Thy gifts I pon - der, The great - er is my
 Thou my sins for - giv - est, Thou, who for - ev - er

heav - en, I give my hum - ble thanks to Thee.
 won - der, When I be - hold Thy boun - teous hand.
 liv - est, A mer - ci - ful and faith - ful Lord.

4.

Thou unto me art bending
 And hearest when I'm sending
 To Thee my longing sigh;
 My soul Thy grace adoreth,
 Thy Spirit me restoreth
 To worship Thee, my God on high.

5.

O Lord, my Comfort tender,
 To Thee I do surrender
 My body, soul, and all.
 I lay me down asleeping,
 Relying on Thy keeping,
 And on Thy mighty arm I fall.

H. Steffensen.

56

Sun Of My Soul!

L.M.

P. RITTER, 1760 - 1846

Arr. Wm. H. Monk.

1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep, My wea - ry
 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out
 4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the


night if Thou be near. Oh, may no earth - born
 eye - lids gen - tly steep, Be my last tho't how
 Thee I can - not live; A - bide with me when
 world my way I take; A - bide with me till

cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes!
 sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast!
 night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
 in Thy love I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.

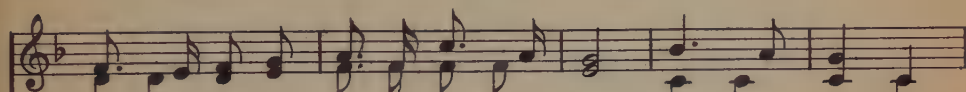
57 Hallowed Church Bell, Not For Earthly Centers

10, 9, 10, 9


H. RUNG



1. Hal - lowed church bell, not for earth - ly cen - ters
 2. When a child, and in the coun - try dwell - ing,
 3. Loud - er still thy joy - ful tones re - sound - ed
 4. Sweet - er ev - en was thy toll when blend - ing



Wast thou made but for the vil - lage small, Where thy toll, as
 Christmas morn-ing seemed my heav'n on earth, And thy chimes, like
 When, on wings of ear - ly morn-ing borne, They pro - claimed: A -
 With the calm of sum-mer's e - ven - tide, And, like voi - ces



home and hearth it en - ters, Blends with lul-la-bies at e - ven - fall.
 an - gel voi - ces swell-ing, Told with joy of my Re-deem-er's birth.
 wake with joy un - bound-ed, Christ a - rose this bless-ed Eas - ter morn.
 from the sky de - scend-ing, They did bid me lay all care a - side.

5. Hence, as now the day is softly ending,
 Shadows fall, and birds have found their nest,
 With the flow'rs my head in silence bending,
 I am chanting with my soul at rest.

6. "When at last, O church bell, thou art tolling
 O'er my grave as loved ones weep and sigh,
 Say to them, their troubled hearts consoling:
 He is resting with the Lord on high!"

O God, Our Help In Ages Past

C. M.

W. CROFT, 1708

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. A thousand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5.

Time, like an ever rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away;
 They fly, forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.

6.

O God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come!
 Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
 And our eternal home.

I. Watts, 1719.

59

The Old Year Now Hath Passed Away

L. M.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1547

1. The old year now hath passed a - way, We thank Thee, O our God, to - day,
 2. We pray Thee, O e - ter - nal Son, Who with the Father reign'st as one,
 3. Take not Thy sav - ing word a - way, Our souls' true comfort, staff, and stay;
 4. O help us to for - sake all sin, A new and holier course be - gin;

That Thou hast kept us thru the year, When danger and dis - tress were near.
 To guard and rule Thy Christen - dom Thru all the a - ges yet to come.
 A - bide with us and keep us free From er - rors, follow - ing on - ly Thee.
 Mark not what once was done a - miss, A happier, bet - ter year be this;

The Old Year Now Hath Passed Away—Concl.

5. Wherein as Christians we may live,
Or die in peace that Thou canst give,
To rise again when Thou shalt come,
And enter our eternal home,

6. There shall we thank Thee, and adore,
With all the angels evermore;
Lord Jesus Christ, increase our faith
To praise Thy name thru life and death.

Jacob Tapp? 1588

60 Arise, My Soul, This New Year's Morning

9, 8, 9, 8, 8, 8

GEO. NEUMARK

1. { A - rise, my soul, this New Year's Morning And put a -
To all who un - to God are turn-ing, He gives His
2. { When sun-light on thy path is fall-ing, Do not for -
Nor shrink when He on Thee is call-ing With fort - i -

way all doubt and fear; He who for - ev - er is the
grace from year to year; In gain or loss, in joy or
get His love and care, In gain or loss, in joy or
tude thy cross to bear;

same, Will hear thy pray'rs in Je - sus' name.
blame, Give thanks to Him in Je - sus' name.

3. Oh, pray, my soul, lest thou shouldst wander
Away from God and lose His rest;
Pray that His voice from heaven yonder
May find a hearing in thy breast,
That thou, secure from sin and shame
May'st lead a life in Jesus' name.

4. Though earthly hopes and joys may vanish
And clouds may oft obscure the sun,
My trust in Him I will not banish,
But pray: O God, Thy will be done!
I will His love and grace proclaim
And live and die in Jesus' name.

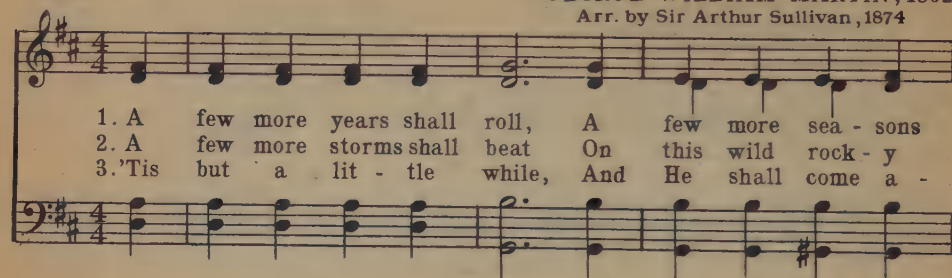
A. Timm.

A Few More Years Shall Roll

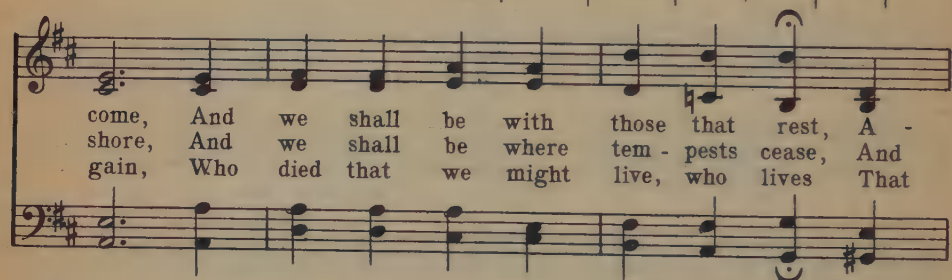
S. M. 8 L

GEORGE WILLIAM MARTIN, 1862

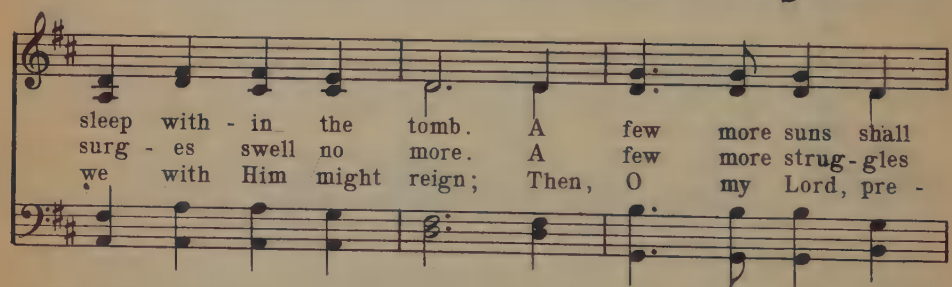
Arr. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874



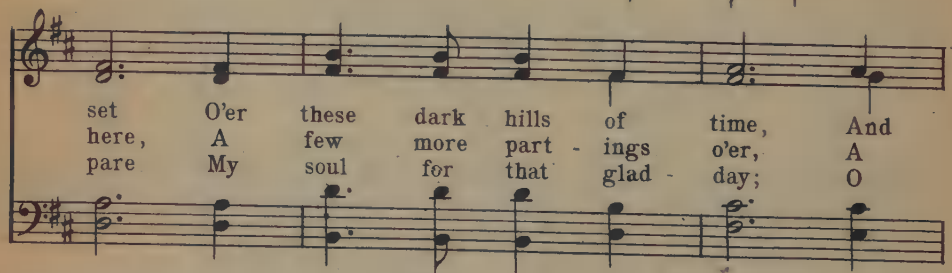
1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons
 2. A few more storms shall beat On this wild rock - y
 3. 'Tis but a lit - tle while, And He shall come a -



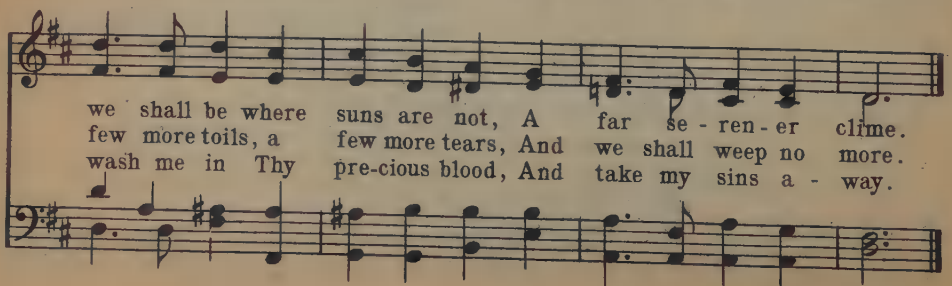
come, And we shall be with those that rest, A -
 shore, And we shall be where tem - pests cease, And
 gain, Who died that we might live, who lives That



sleep with - in the tomb. A few more suns shall
 surg - es swell no more. A few more strug - gles
 we with Him might reign; Then, O my Lord, pre -



set O'er these dark hills of time, And
 here, A few more part - ings o'er, A
 pare My soul for that glad - day; O



we shall be where suns are not, A far se - ren - er clime.
 few more toils, a few more tears, And we shall weep no more.
 wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way.

Standing At The Portal

6, 5, 12L

E. J. HOPKINS, 1888.

1. Stand-ing at the por-tal Of the ope-ning year,
 2. "I, the Lord, am with thee, Be thou not a - fraid;
 3. For the year be - fore us, Oh, what rich sup - plies!
 4. He will nev - er fail us, He will not for - sake;

Words of com - fort meet us, Hush-ing ev - 'ry fear;
 I will keep and strength-en, Be thou not dis - mayed.
 For the poor and need - y Liv - ing streams shall rise;
 His e - ter - nal cov - 'nant He will nev - er break!

Spok-en thro' the si - lence By our Fa-ther's voice, Ten-der, strong, and
 Yea, I will up - hold thee With My own right hand; Thou art called and
 For the sad and sin - ful Shall His grace a - bound; For the faint and
 Rest-ing on His prom-ise, What have we to fear? God is all suf -

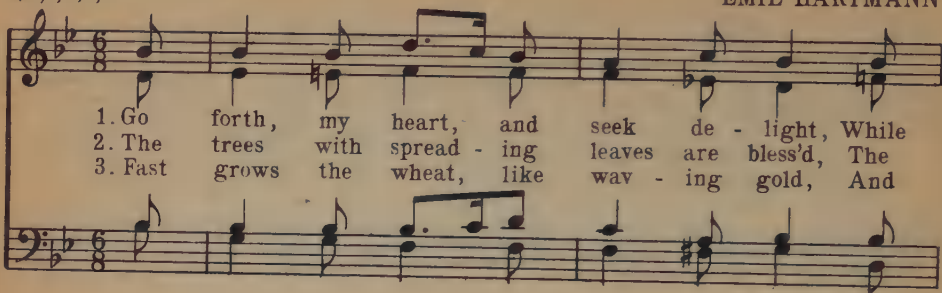
CHORUS
 faith-ful, Mak-ing us re - joice.
 chos-en In my sight to stand."
 fee - ble Per-fect strength be found. On-ward, then, and fear not,
 fi - cient For the com - ing year.

Children of the day! For His word shall never, Nev-er pass a way.

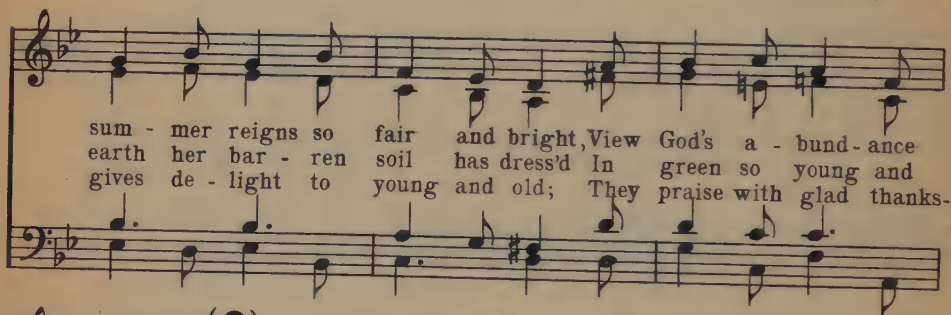
Go Forth, My Heart, And Seek Delight *

8, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7

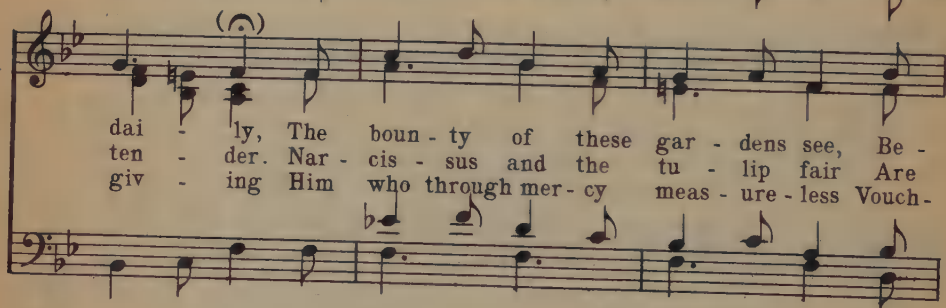
EMIL HARTMANN



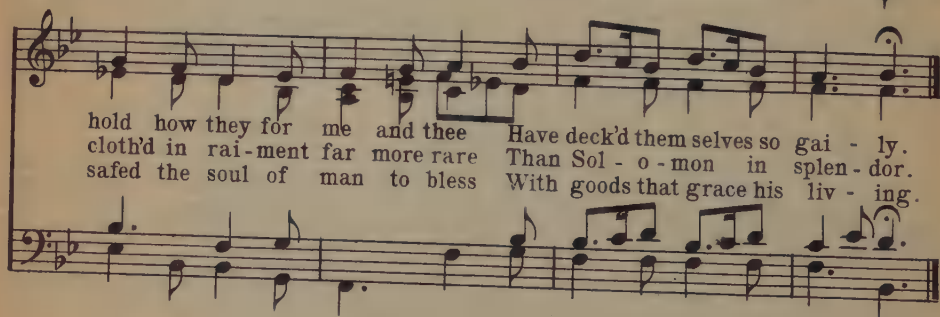
1. Go forth, my heart, and seek de - light, While
 2. The trees with spread - ing leaves are bless'd, The
 3. Fast grows the wheat, like wav - ing gold, And



sum - mer reigns so fair and bright, View God's a - bund - ance
 earth her bar - ren soil has dress'd In green so young and
 gives de - light to young and old; They praise with glad thanks.



dai - ly, The boun - ty of these gar - dens see, Be -
 ten - der. Nar - cis - sus and the tu - lip fair Are
 giv - ing Him who through mer - cy meas - ure - less Vouch -



hold how they for me and thee Have deck'd them selves so gai - ly.
 cloth'd in rai - ment far more rare Than Sol - o - mon in splen - dor.
 safed the soul of man to bless With goods that grace his liv - ing.

4.

Thy splendor, Lord, doth shine so bright
 And fills us with such pure delight
 While here on earth abiding;
 What, then, may be in store for me
 And all who heaven's glory see,
 In golden halls residing?

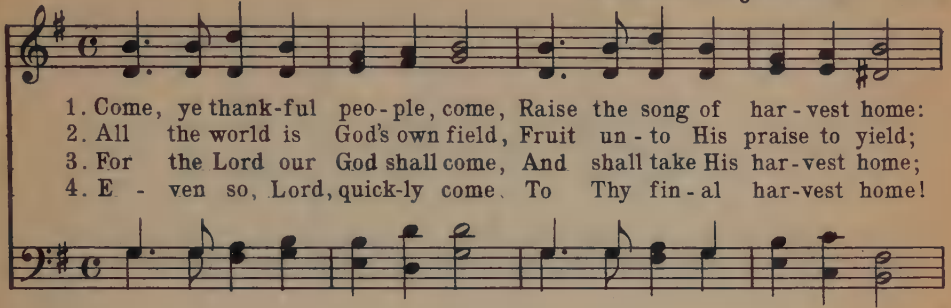
5.

Oh, choose me for Thy Paradise,
 While yet I dwell beneath the skies,
 But let me flourish ever.
 With Thee alone will I abide,
 Thine honor serve, and none beside,
 Till soul and body sever.

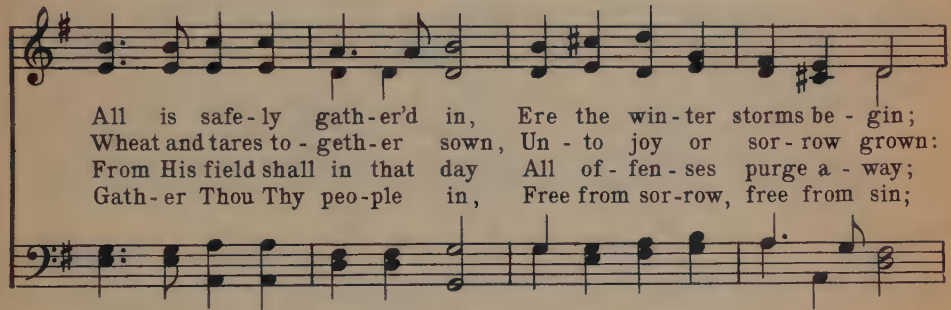
From the German.

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

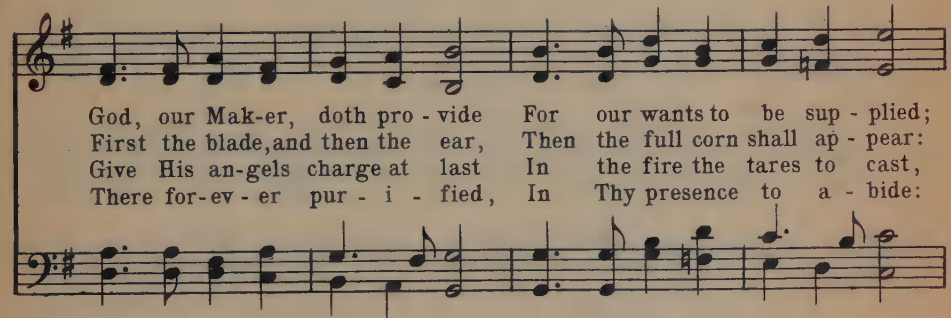
SIR GEORGE JOB ELVEY, 1858.



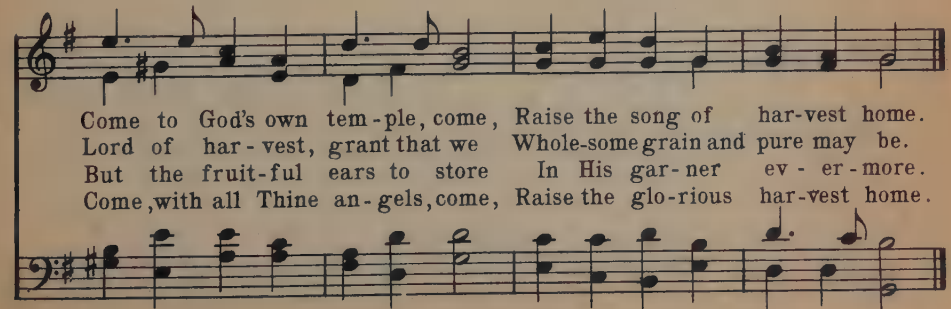
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home:
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;
 4. E - ven so, Lord, quick-ly come. To Thy fin-al har-vest home!



All is safe-ly gath-er'd in, Ere the win-ter storms be - gin;
 Wheat and tares to - geth-er sown, Un - to joy or sor-row grown:
 From His field shall in that day All of - fen - ses purge a - way;
 Gath-er Thou Thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;



God, our Mak-er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
 Give His an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
 There for-ev - er pur - i - fied, In Thy presence to a - bide:



Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home.
 Lord of har-vest, grant that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.
 But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar-ner ev - er-more.
 Come, with all Thine an-gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har-vest home.

Sing To The Lord Of Harvest

7, 6, 3L.

L.MASON, 1823

1. Sing to the Lord of har - vest, Sing songs of love and
 2. By Him the clouds drop fat - ness, The des - erts bloom and
 3. Bring to His sa - cred al - tar The gifts His good - ness
 4. To God, the gra - cious Fa - ther Who made us "ve - ry

praise; With joy - ful hearts and voi - ces Your Hal - le - lu - jahs
 spring; The hills leap up in glad - ness, The val - leys laugh and
 gave, The gold - en sheaves of har - vest, The souls He died to
 good": To Christ, who, when we wan - der'd, Re - stord us with His

raise: By Him the roll - ing sea - sons In fruit - ful or - der
 sing. He fill - eth with His full - ness All things with large in -
 save; Your hearts lay down be - fore Him, When at His feet we
 blood: And to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Who doth up - on us

move. Sing to the Lord of har - vest A song of hap - py love.
 crease, He crowns the year with good - ness, With plent - y and with peace.
 fall, And with your lives a - dore Him, Who gave His life for all.
 pour His bless - ed dews and sun - shine, Be praise for ev - er - more.

66 The Year Now Hastens To Its End

C. M.

N. W. GADE

1. The year now hast - ens to its end, Bleak
 2. Soon howls the win - ter's storm - y voice, Things
 3. The sun is cut - ting short its trail, The

is the coun - try - side; A sad fare - well in
 with - er and de - cay; Let na - ture rest, I
 night pro - longs its sway; God's might - y arm shall

song I send The fleet - ing sum - mer - tide.
 will re - joice In God who lives for aye.
 nev - er fail, His wis - dom nev - er stray.

4.

The fading leaves in colors glow
 And soon are tossed about;
 God's love for me while here below
 I nevermore will doubt.

5.

I know where joy still has a home
 When barren fields are white,
 'Tis under heaven's starry dome
 With angel chorus bright.

6.

I know where I for hope may flee
 When nature fadeth here,
 On Golgotha, my Savior's tree
 Stands verdant through the year.

7.

With dropping leaves in autumn's rain,
 Let flowers fade and fall;
 My faith in Him shall still retain
 Its leaves and flowers all.

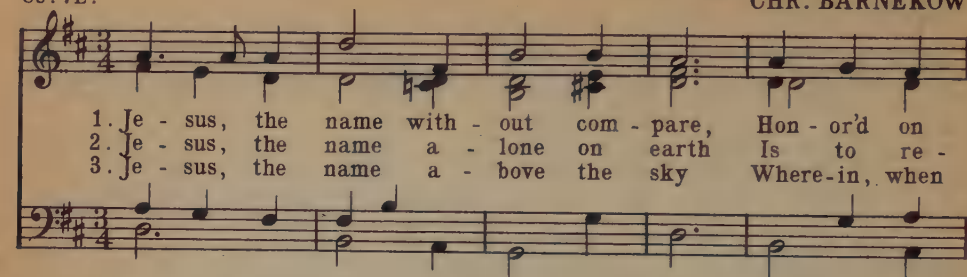
8.

He pledges me eternal life,
 Though winter storms assail;
 He broke the tomb and won the strife,
 His promise cannot fail.

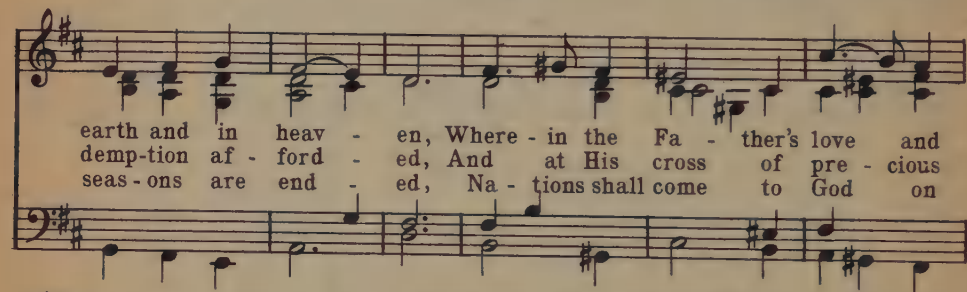
Jesus, The Name Without Compare

8s. 7L.

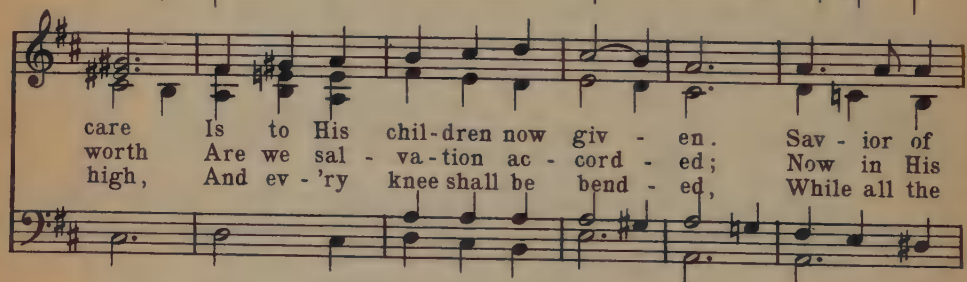
CHR. BARNEKOW



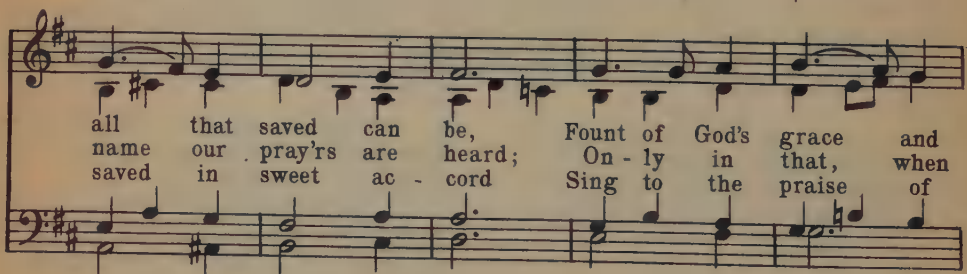
1. Je - sus, the name with - out com - pare, Hon - or'd on
 2. Je - sus, the name a - lone on earth Is to re -
 3. Je - sus, the name a - bove the sky Where-in, when



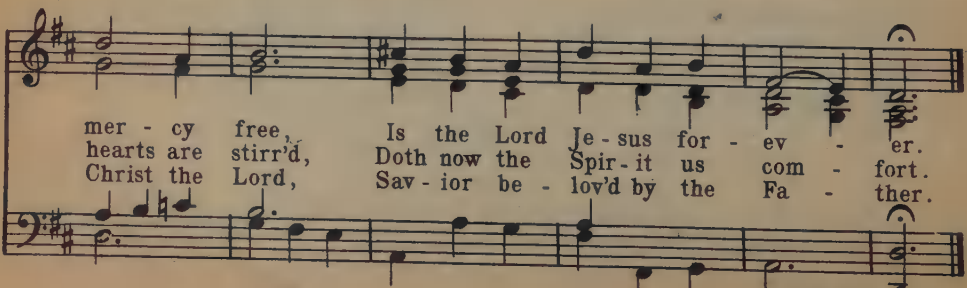
earth and in heav - en, Where - in the Fa - ther's love and
 demp-tion af - ford - ed, And at His cross of pre - cious
 seas - ons are end - ed, Na - tions shall come to God on



care Is to His chil-dren now giv - en. Sav - ior of
 worth Are we sal - va-tion ac - cord - ed; Now in His
 high, And ev - 'ry knee shall be bend - ed, While all the



all that saved can be, Fount of God's grace and
 name our pray'rs are heard; On - ly in that, when
 saved in sweet ac - cord Sing to the praise of



mer - cy free, Is the Lord Je - sus for - ev - er.
 hearts are stirr'd, Doth now the Spir - it us com - fort.
 Christ the Lord, Sav - ior be - lov'd by the Fa - ther.

All Hail The Power

C.M.

OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let
 2. Ye seed of Is - rael's chos - en race, Ye
 3. Hail Him, ye heirs of Da - vid's line, Whom
 4. Ye Gen - tile sin - ners, ne'er for - get The

an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And
 ransom'd from the fall; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And
 Da - vid Lord did call; The God in - car - nate, Man di - vine: And
 worm - wood and the gall; Go spread your tro - phies at His feet, And

crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the roy - al
 crown Him Lord of all! Hail Him who saves you
 crown Him Lord of all! The God in - car - nate,
 crown Him Lord of all! Go spread your tro - phies

di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
 by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Man di - vine, And crown Him Lord of all!
 at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all!

5.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To Him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown Him Lord of all!

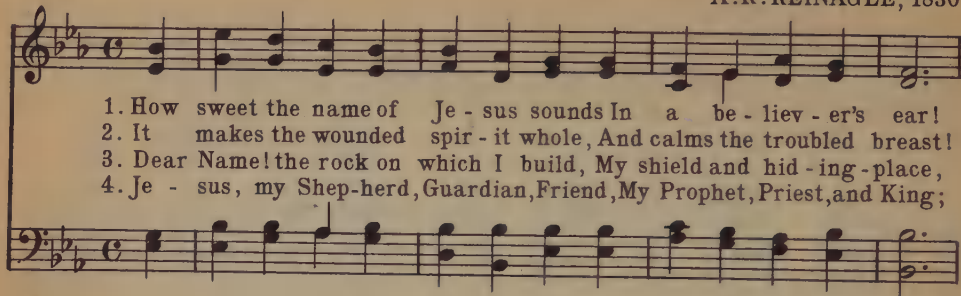
6.

O that with yonder sacred throng
 We at His feet may fall;
 We'll join the everlasting song,
 And crown Him Lord of all!

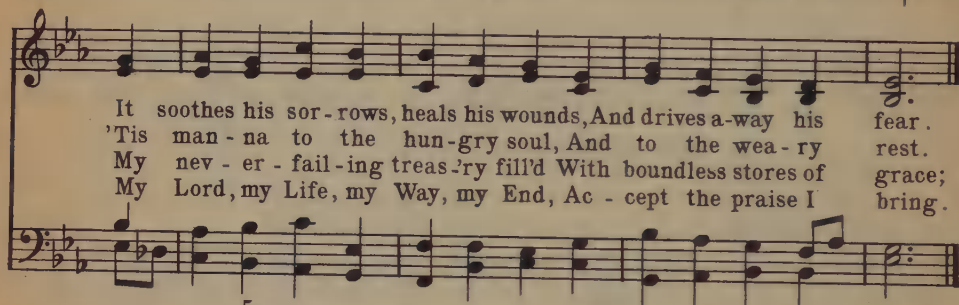
E. Perronet, 1779

How Sweet The Name Of Jesus Sounds

A.R. REINAGLE, 1830



1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
 2. It makes the wounded spir - it whole, And calms the troubled breast!
 3. Dear Name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hid - ing - place,
 4. Je - sus, my Shep - herd, Guardian, Friend, My Prophet, Priest, and King;



It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.
 My nev - er - fail - ing treas - ure fill'd With boundless stores of grace;
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring.

5.
 Weak is the effort of my heart,
 And cold my warmest thought;
 But when I see Thee as Thou art,
 I'll praise Thee as I ought.

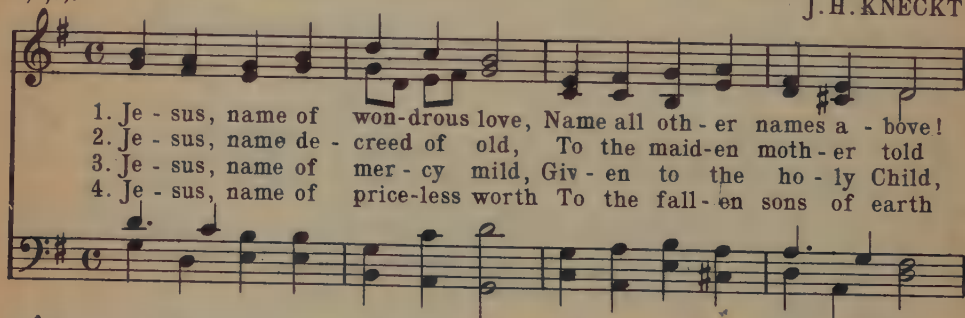
6.
 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
 With every fleeting breath:
 And may the music of Thy name
 Refresh my soul in death.

J. Newton, 1779

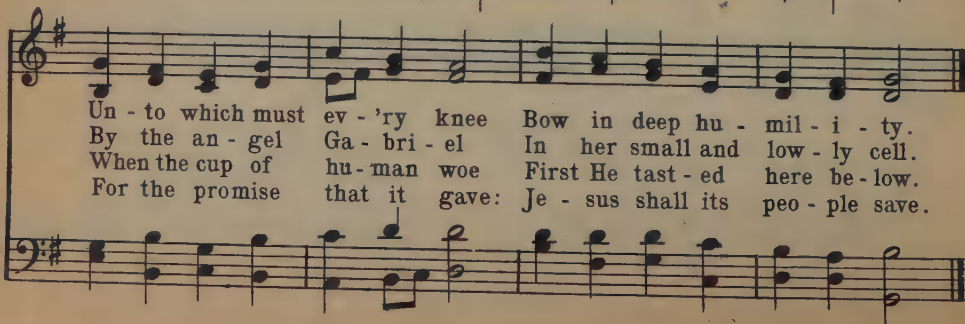
70 Jesus, Name Of Wondrous Love

7,7,7,7

J.H. KNECKT



1. Je - sus, name of won - drous love, Name all oth - er names a - bove!
 2. Je - sus, name de - creed of old, To the maid - en moth - er told
 3. Je - sus, name of mer - cy mild, Giv - en to the ho - ly Child,
 4. Je - sus, name of price - less worth To the fall - en sons of earth



Un - to which must ev - 'ry knee Bow in deep hu - mil - i - ty.
 By the an - gel Ga - bri - el In her small and low - ly cell.
 When the cup of hu - man woe First He tast - ed here be - low.
 For the promise that it gave: Je - sus shall its peo - ple save.

JESUS CHRIST
Jesus Name Of Wondrous Love—Concl.

85

5.

Jesus, name alone on earth,
Which can give to man new birth,
And from sinful fetters free
That they may God's children be.

6.

Jesus, name of wondrous love,
Human name of God above;
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

W.W. How.

71 Lord Jesus Christ

4,4,7,4,4,4,7

A. P. BERGGREN

1. Lord Je - sus Christ, My Sav - ior blest, My re - fuge and sal -
2. I will con - fide, What - e'er be - tide, In Thy com - pas - sion
3. When I must weep In sor - row deep, Thy lov - ing care en -

va - tion, I trust in Thee, A - bide in me, Thy
ten - der. When grief and stress My heart op - press, Thou
folds me. I have no fear When Thou art near, My

word shall be My hope and con - so - la - tion.
wilt re - dress And con - stant help me ren - der.
Sav - ior dear; Thy sav - ing hand up - holds me.

4.

Lord, I will be
Always with Thee,
Wherever Thou wilt have me.
Do Thou control
My heart and soul
And make me whole,
Thy grace alone can save me.

5.

Yea, help us, Lord,
With one accord
To love and serve Thee solely.
That henceforth we
May dwell with Thee
In jubilee
And see Thy presence holy.
Hans Chr. Stehn.

Beautiful Savior

5, 5, 7, 5, 5, 8

German, 1842

1. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! King of cre - a - tion!
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er the wood - lands,
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er the moon - light
 4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord of the na - tions!

Son of God and Son of Man! Tru - ly I'd love Thee,
 Robed in flow'rs of bloom - ing spring; Je - sus is fair - er;
 And the spark ling stars on high; Je - sus shines bright - er,
 Son of God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or,

Tru - ly I'd serve Thee, Light of my soul, my joy, my crown!
 Je - sus is pur - er; He makes our sorrowing spir - it sing.
 Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels in the sky.
 Praise ad - o - ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er - more be Thine!

73

7, 8, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

Jesus To Destroy Our Foe

A. P. BERGGREN

1. Je - sus, to de - stroy our foe, Chose to bear the name of Sav - ior,
 2. Je - sus, name of wondrous grace, Fount of mer - cy and sal - va - tion,

But He soon thro' men's be - hav - ior Found it was a name of woe.
 First fruit of the new cre - a - tion, Wea - ry sin - ner's rest - ing place,

JESUS CHRIST Jesus To Destroy Our Foe—Concl.

87

Yet, since He for us was smit-ten And has borne our sin and strife,
Ban-ner of the faith vic-tor-ious, An-chor of our hope and love,

Ev-er-more our names are written Glorious in the book of life.
Guide us in Thy foot-steps glorious, Bear us to Thy home a-bove.

74 O Jesus, Blest Is He

H.A. Brorson.

6,5,6,5,11,6,6,5

H.O.C. ZINCK, 1801

1. { O Je-sus blest is he Who Thine a-bid-eth:
Thy light his steps in peace Se-cure-ly guid-eth;
2. { His care he casts on Thee, Nor e-vil fear-eth:
Him on his heav'n-ward way Thy pres-ence cheer-eth.
3. { What though on earth he mourn, His pain Thou heal-est;
When all is dark and drear, Hope Thou re-veal-est;

On Thee our rock most high His hope en-dur-eth: Him of e-ter-nal
The world he leaves for Thee; Thou art his treas-ure; The joys laid up in
Thou him in death wilt stay With con-so-la-tion; Thou soon in bliss to

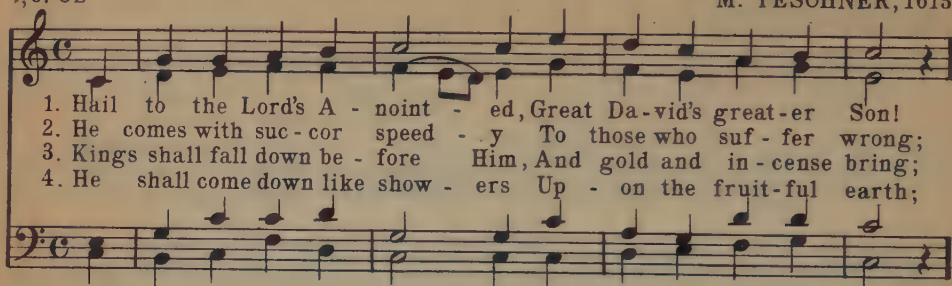
rest, Him of e-ter-nal rest, Thy word as-sur-eth.
Thee, The joys laid up in Thee, No thought can meas-ure
be, Thou soon in bliss to be, His con-tem-pla-tion.

A.T. Russell

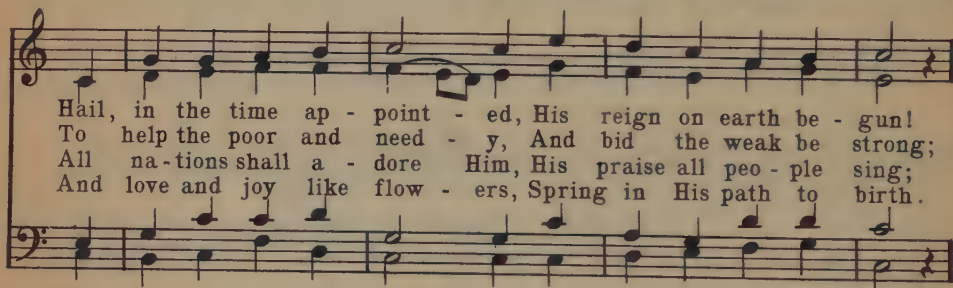
Hail To The Lord's Anointed

7, 6. 8L

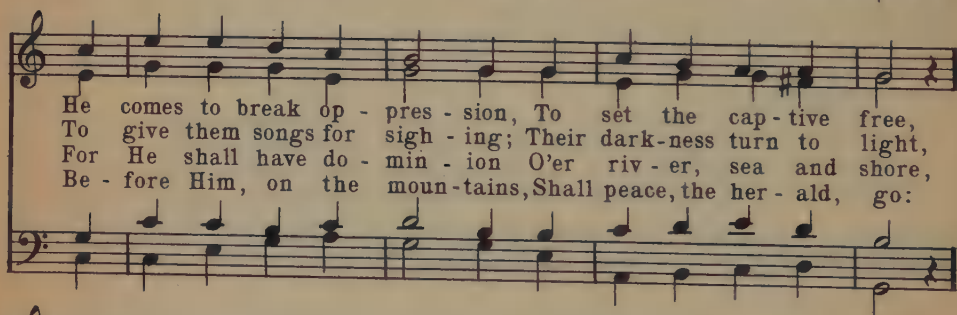
M. TESCHNER, 1613



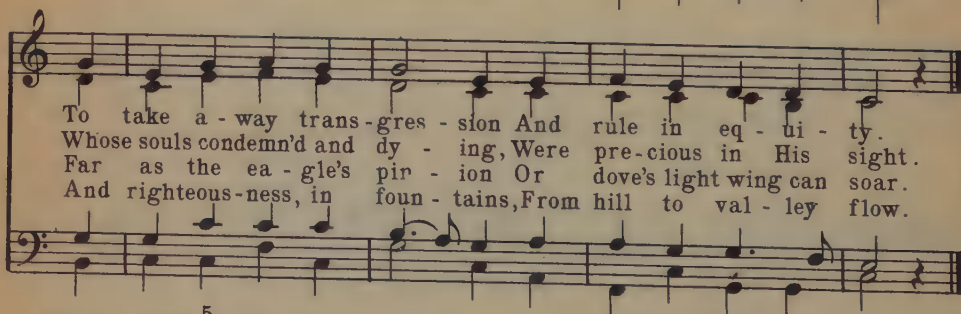
1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da-vid's great-er Son!
 2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong;
 3. Kings shall fall down be - fore Him, And gold and in - cense bring;
 4. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit-ful earth;



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
 To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
 All na - tions shall a - dore Him, His praise all peo - ple sing;
 And love and joy like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth.



He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
 To give them songs for sigh - ing; Their dark-ness turn to light,
 For He shall have do - min - ion O'er riv - er, sea and shore,
 Be - fore Him, on the moun - tains, Shall peace, the her - ald, go:



To take a - way trans - gres - sion And rule in eq - ui - ty.
 Whose souls condemn'd and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight.
 Far as the ea - gle's pir - ion Or dove's light wing can soar.
 And righteous-ness, in foun - tains, From hill to val - ley flow.

5.

For Him shall prayer unceasing
 And daily vows ascend;
 His kingdom still increasing,
 A kingdom without end.
 The mountain dews shall nourish
 A seed in weakness sown,
 Whose fruit shall spread and flourish
 And shake like Lebanon.

6.

O'er every foe victorious
 He on His throne shall rest,
 From age to age more glorious,
 All-blessing and all-blest.
 The tide of time shall never
 His covenant remove;
 His name shall stand for ever;
 That name to us is love!

J. Montgomery, 1821

76

Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 8, 8

JOHANN SCHOP, 1642

1. Com - fort, com - fort ye my peo - ple, Speak ye peace, thus
 2. For the Her - ald's voice is cry - ing In the des - ert
 3. Make ye straight what long was crook - ed, Make the rough - er

saith our God; Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness,
 far and near, Bid - ding all men to re - pent - ance,
 plac - es plain: Let your hearts be true and hum - ble,

Mourn - ing 'neath their sor - rows' load; Speak ye to Je -
 Since the king - dom now is here. Oh! that warn - ing
 As be - fits His ho - ly reign; For the glo - ry

ru - sa - lem Of the peace that waits for them; Tell her
 cry o - bey, Now pre - pare for God a way! Let the
 of the Lord Now o'er earth is shed a - broad, And all

that her sins I cov - er, And her war - fare now is o - ver.
 val - leys rise to meet Him, And the hills bow down to greet Him.
 flesh shall see the tok - en That His word is nev - er broken.

O Come, O Come, Immanuel

L.M. 6L

D. S. BORTNIANSKY

1. O come, O come, Im - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
 2. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's
 3. O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine
 4. O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come, And o - pen wide our
 5. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who to Thy tribes, on

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here Un -
 ty - ran - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save And
 ad - vent here: And drive a - way the shades of night, And
 heav'n - ly home: Make safe the way that leads on high, And
 Si - nai's height. In an - cient times didst give the law In

til the Son of God ap - pear. Re - joice! re - joice! Im -
 give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave. Re - joice! re - joice! Im -
 pierce the clouds and bring us light! Re - joice! re - joice! Im -
 close the path to mis - er - y. Re - joice! re - joice! Im -
 cloud, and maj - es - ty, and awe. Re - joice! re - joice! Im -

man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!
 man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!
 man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!
 man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!
 man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

78

O How Shall I Receive Thee

7, 6, 8 L.

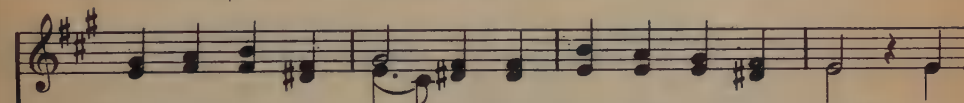
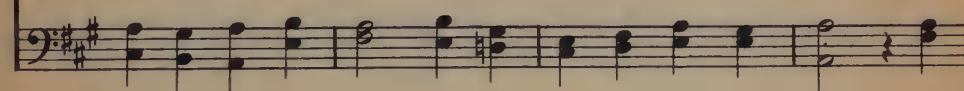
Zinck's Koralbog, 1801



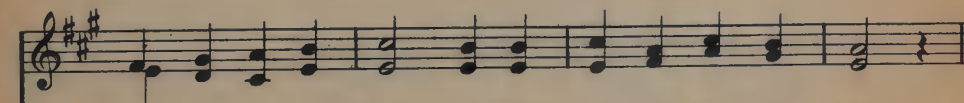
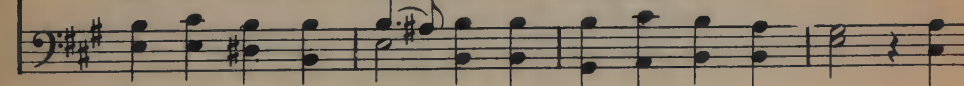
1. O how shall I re - ceive Thee, How greet Thee, Lord, a - right? All
 2. Thy Zi - on palms is strew - ing, And branches fresh and fair; My
 3. I lay in fet - ters groan - ing, Thou com'st to set me free; I
 4. Love caused Thine in - car - na - tion, Love brought Thee down to me; Thy
 5. Re - joice then, ye sad - heart - ed, Who sit in deep - est gloom, Who



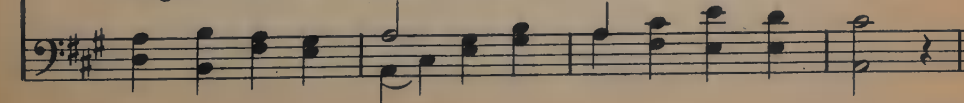
na - tions long to see Thee, My Hope, my heart's De - light! O
 heart, its pow'rs re - new ing, An an - them shall pre - pare. My
 stood, my shame be - moan - ing, Thou com'st to hon - or me. A
 thirst for my sal - va - tion Pro - cur'd my lib - er - ty. O
 mourn o'er joys de - part - ed, And trem - ble at your doom: He



kin - dle, Lord most ho - ly, Thy fire with - in my breast, To
 soul puts off her sad - ness Thy glo - ry to pro - claim; With
 glo - ry Thou dost give me, A treasure safe on high, That
 love be - yond all tell - ing, That led Thee to em - brace, In
 who a - lone can cheer you Is stand - ing at the door; He



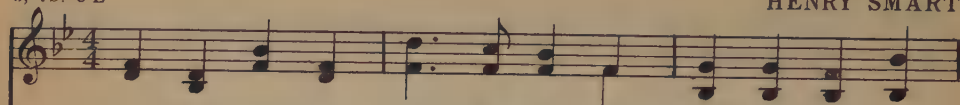
do in spir - it low - ly All that may please Thee best.
 all her strength and glad - ness She fain would serve Thy name.
 will not fail nor leave me, As earth - ly rich - es fly.
 love all love ex - cell - ing, Our lost and fall - en race!
 brings His pit - y near you, And bids you weep no more.



79 Lo, He Comes With Clouds Descending

8, 7s. 6 L

HENRY SMART



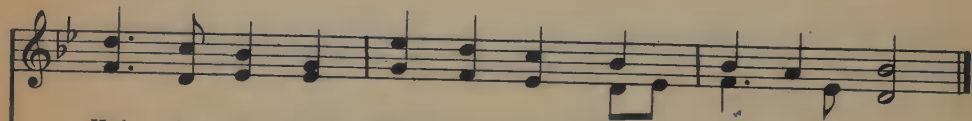
1. Lo, He comes with clouds de-scend - ing, Once for our sal -
 2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold Him, Robed in dread - ful
 3. Now re - demp - tion, long ex - pect - ed, See in sol - emn
 4. Yea, A - men, let all a - dore Thee, High on Thine e -



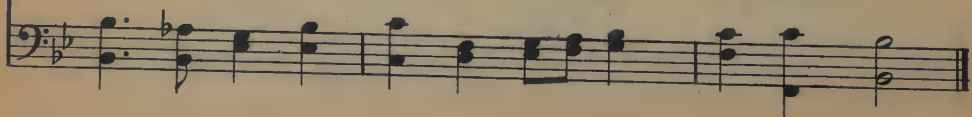
va - tion slain; Thou-sand, thou - sand saints at - tend - ing
 maj - es - ty; Those who set at nought and sold Him,
 pomp ap - pear: All His saints, by men re - ject - ed,
 ter - nal throne: Sav - ior, take the power and glo - ry;



Swell the tri - umph of His train: Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Pierced and nailed Him to the tree, Deep - ly wail - ing,
 Now shall meet Him in the air: Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Claim the king - dom for Thine own. Oh, come quick - ly,



Hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign.
 deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! See the day of God ap - pear.
 Oh, come quick - ly! Ev - er - last - ing God, come down.



80

L.M.

On Jordan's Bank The Herald's Cry

CHRISTOPHER EDWIN WILLING

1. On Jor-dan's bank the her-ald's cry An-noun-ces that the Lord is nigh;
 2. Then cleansed be ev-ry Christian breast And furnish'd for so great a guest;
 3. For Thou art our sal - va - tion, Lord, Our re - fuge and our great re - ward;
 4. To heal the sick stretch out Thine hand, And bid the fall - en sin - ner stand;
 5. All praise, e - ter - nal Son, to Thee, Whose ad-vent set Thy peo-ple free:

A - wake and hearken, for he brings Glad tid - ings of the King of kings.
 Yea, let us each our hearts pre-pare For Christ to come and en - ter there.
 With-out Thy grace we waste a - way, Like flow'rs that wither and de - cay.
 Once more up - on Thy peo-ple shine, And fill the world with love di - vine.
 Whom with the Fa-ther we a - dore, And Ho - ly Ghost, for ev - er - more.

C. Coffin, 1736

81

C.M.

Hark The Glad Sound! The Savior Comes

J. CLARKE

1. Hark the glad sound! the Sav - ior comes, The Sav - ior prom - ised long:
 2. He comes, the pris - oners to re - lease, In Sa - tan's bond - age held;
 3. He comes, the bro - ken heart to bind, The bleeding soul to cure,
 4. Our glad Ho - san - nas. Prince of Peace, Thy wel - come shall pro - claim,

Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare a throne, And ev - 'ry voice a song.
 The gates of brass be - fore Him burst, The i - ron fet - ters yield.
 And with the treasures of His grace To bless the hum - ble poor.
 And heav'n's e - ter - nal arch - es ring With Thy be - lov - ed name.

P. Doddridge, 1735

Blossom As A Rose Shall Here

7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 7, 6

J. P. E. HARTMANN

1. Blossom as a rose shall here All the desert
2. Qui - et ye the trem - bling hands, All the fee - ble
3. Sight He giv - eth to the blind And their eyes shall

plac - es, Blossom when the gold - en year Shines on sad - den'd
strengthen, Loos - en all en - slav - ing bands, God our days would
glis - ten: Ev - 'ry mute his voice shall find, All the deaf shall

fac - es. Glo - ry crowns proud Le - ba - non, Car - mel's height has
length - en. Gleams the sword, so keen and swift, Death to foes, to
lis - ten; Like the hart the lame shall leap, Zi - on nev - er -

splen - dor won, Flow - ers bloom in Shar - on.
friends a gift; Comes the Lord to save you.
more shall weep, Peace shall reign for - ev - er.

4.

Thus Isaiah prophesied
In the days of sadness.
Ages passed, then far and wide
Spread the news of gladness:
Christ is here, with us He stands,
Changing with His loving hands
Desert wastes to Eden.

5.

Hail our King at God's right hand,
Jesus and His Spirit
Lead us to the promised land
We by faith inherit.
And though death be drawing near,
Words of life the deaf shall hear;
Mutes shall sing His praises.

N. F. S. Grundtvig

83

Christmas Is Here With Joy Untold

8,8,9,8,8,8,9,8

C.E.F. WEYSE

1. Christ-mas is here with joy un-told; Now young and old are re -
 2. Joy is a guest on earth to-day; It comes with Je-sus from
 3. Christ was a Child like you and me, And help-less lay in the

joyce-ing. What an-gels made known to men of old The
 heav-en. Come, gen-tle-eyed dove and spar-row gray, To
 man-ger. In Par-a-dise where the an-gels be He

lips of all babes are voic-ing; Branch-es from E-den's
 feast-ing this morn-is giv-en. Dance, lit-tle child, this
 wel-comes each home-sick strang-er. He as our Lord a-

tree stand bright With lights that point to the Giv-er; All
 fes-tal morn, So rich in grace for each mor-tal; To -
 mong us lives Who rules all heav-en's do-min-ions. To

children whose joy is pure and right May har-bor that joy for-ev-er.
 day was our wondrous Sav-ior born And o-pen'd His king-dom's por-tal.
 those of a child-like faith He gives In E-den fair an-gel pin-ions.

84

There Came A Message From The Sky

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 4, 7

H. O. C. ZINCK

1. { There came a mes - sage from the sky: God has the earth be - friend - ed,
 His Son who dwells in heav - en high, By an - gel hosts at - tend - ed,
 2. { It first to Naz - a - reth did come By Ga - bri - el ex - pound - ed;
 To Ma - ry, in her humble home, So wonderful it sound - ed:
 3. { Thou shalt a Son con - ceive and bear, Who is the Prince of heav - en,
 Who shall to Dav - id's throne be heir And Jacob's house be giv - en;

Will now your flesh and blood put on As Dav - id's Son; Your
 O Ma - ry, hail, thou shalt not fear, The Lord is near, To
 He shall ex - tend to ev - 'ry race His reign of grace, His

wretch - ed state is end - ed.
 thee hath grace a - bound - ed!
 king - dom, like a, leav - en.

4.

The Holy Spirit shall to thee
 His boundless power render,
 Abundant shall the mercy be
 From Him, thy strong Defender;
 This child is therefore from above,
 Whom thou shalt love
 As mother kind and tender.

5.

Come, Christmas-Child, and be my guest,
 Give me Thy Holy Spirit,
 Prepare my heart and make it blest
 Forever through Thy merit,
 That I at last may dwell with Thee,
 Thy kingdom see,
 And all its gifts inherit.

Thomas Kingo.

85

A Little Child So Fair And Bright

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7

C. BALLE

1. { A lit - tle child so fair and bright Is sent to us from heav - en;
 Be - fore or since that Christmas night Such gift was nev - er giv - en;
 2. { Ex - alt - ed in e - ter - ni - ty Is Je - sus Christ, our Sav - ior!
 All hon - or to our Fa - ther be For His un - e - qualed fa - vor!

A Little Child So Fair And Bright - Concl.

But when the time of God was come, His Son did leave His heav'nly home And
Each Christmas day a - new we raise Our voic-es un - to Him in praise, In

found on earth a moth - er; This Morn-ing Star, this Child of fame, In
joy - ful a - dor - a - tion; Tho' poor our hal - le - lu - jahs ring, In

low - li - ness a - mong us came To be our Lord and broth - er.
heav-en count-less voic-es sing With ours in ju - bi - la - tion.

From the German by Grundtvig.

86

C.M.

While Shepherds Watched

Este's Psalter, 1592

1. While shep-herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground,
2. "Fear not," said he, for might-y dread Had seiz'd their troubled mind,
3. "To you in Dav-id's town this day, Is born of Dav-id's line
4. The heav'n-ly Babe you there shall find, To hu-man view dis-play'd,
5. Thus spake the ser-aph and forth-with Ap-pear'd a shin-ing throng
6. "All glo-ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace;

The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round.
"Glad tid-ings of great joy I bring, To you and all man-kind."
The Sav-ior, who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign:
All mean-ly wrapp'd in swathing bands And in a man-ger laid."
Of an-gels, prais-ing God, who thus Ad-dress'd their joy-ful song:
Good-will hence-forth from heav'n to men Be-gin and nev-er cease."

Nahum Tate, 1702

Splendid Are The Heavens High

7, 7, 8, 8, 7, 7

1. Splen-did are the heav-ens high, Beau-ti-ful the radiant sky,
 2. It was on the ho-ly night, Dark-ness veil'd the stars so bright;
 3. When this star so fair and clear Should il-lume the mid-night drear,
 4. Sa-ges from the East a-far, When they saw this wondrous star,
 5. Him they found in Beth-le-hem, Yet He wore no di-a-dem;

Where the gold-en stars are shin-ing And their rays to earth in-clin-ing,
 But at once the heav-ens hoar-y Were be-deck'd with light and glo-ry,
 Then ac-cord-ing to tra-di-tion, Should a King with heav'nly mis-sion
 Went to find this King of nations And to of-fer their ob-la-tions
 They but saw a maid-en low-ly With an in-fant pure and ho-ly,

Beck'ning us to heav'n a-bove, Beck'ning us to heav'n a-bove.
 Com-ing from a wondrous star, Com-ing from a won-drous star.
 Un-to earth from heav'n de-scend, Un-to earth from heav'n de-scend.
 Un-to Him as Lord and King, Un-to Him as Lord and King.
 Rest-ing in her lov-ing arms, Rest-ing in her lov-ing arms.

6. Guided by the star, they found
 Him whose praise the ages sound.
 We, too, have a star to guide us,
 Which forever will provide us,
 With the light to find our Lord.

7. And this star as bright as day,
 Which will never lead astray
 With its message so appealing,
 Is the Word of God, revealing
 Christ to us as Lord and King.

N.F.S. Grundtvig.

The Happy Christmas Comes Once More

L.M.

C. BALLE, 1850

1. The hap-py Christmas comes once more, The heav'nly Guest is at the door, The
 2. To David's cit-y let us fly, Where angels sing be-neath the sky; Thro'
 3. O let us go with qui-et mind, The gen-tle Babe with shepherds find, To
 4. The low-ly Savior meek-ly lies, Laid off the splendor of the skies; No
 5. No human glo-ry, might, and gold, The lovely In-fant's form en-fold; The

The Happy Christmas Comes Once More — Concl.

bless - ed words the shep-herds thrill, The joy-ous ti- dings: Peace, good-will.
 plain and vil- lage press- ing near, And news from God with shep-herds hear.
 gaze on Him who glad- dens them, The love-liest flow'r on Jes- se's stem.
 crown be- decks His fore- head fair, No pearl, nor gem, nor silk is there.
 man- ger and the swaddlings poor Are His, whom an- gels' songs a - dore.

O wake our hearts, in gladness sing,
 And keep our Christmas with our King,
 Till living song from loving souls,
 Like sound of mighty water rolls!

O holy Child, Thy manger gleams
 Till earth and heaven glow with its beams,
 Till midnight hath noon's brightness won,
 And Jacob's Star outshines the sun.

Thou patriarchs' joy, Thou prophets' song,
 Thou heavenly Day-spring looked for long,
 Thou Son of Man, incarnate Word,
 Great David's Son, great David's Lord!

Come, Jesus, glorious heavenly guest,
 Keep Thine own Christmas in our breast;
 Then David's harp string, hushed so long,
 Shall swell our jubilee of song.

N. F. S. Grundtvig, 1817

89

A Babe Is Born In Bethlehem

8, 3, 8, 8

Danish Folk Melody

1. A Babe is born in Beth- le- hem, Beth- le- hem, Re-
 2. A low- ly vir- gin gave Him birth, Gave Him birth, Who
 3. He in a sim- ple man- ger lay, Man- ger lay, Whom
 4. And wise men from the East did bring, East did bring, Gold,
 5. Now all our fears have pass'd a - way, Pass'd a - way, The

joice, re-joice, Je - ru- sa- lem, Hal- le- lu- jah, hal- le- lu- jah.
 rules the heav- ens and the earth, Hal- le- lu- jah, hal- le- lu- jah.
 an- gels praise with joy for aye. Hal- le- lu- jah, hal- le- lu- jah.
 myrrh, and in- cense to the king. Hal- le- lu- jah, hal- le- lu- jah.
 Sav- ior blest was born to - day. Hal- le- lu- jah, hal- le- lu- jah.

6. God's blessed children we became,
 We became,
 And shall in heaven praise His name,
 Hallelujah, hallelujah.

7. Then like the angels we shall be,
 We shall be,
 God's holy presence we shall see,
 Hallelujah, hallelujah.

8. The angels there with great delight,
 Great delight,
 Will teach the song they sang this night,
 Hallelujah, hallelujah.

9. With gladsome praises we adore,
 We adore,
 Our Lord and Savior evermore,
 Hallelujah, hallelujah.

From Latin by N. F. S. Grundtvig.

Jesus, Savior, Of Virgin Born*

8, 8, 8, 8, 4

Danish Folk Melody

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, of Vir - gin born, Sent to res - cue a
 2. Son of God, though en - thron'd on high, In a man - ger Thou
 3. Thou whom heav - en can not en - close Didst in Ma - ry's em -
 4. Light ce - lest - ial, Thou dost il - lume Earth's do - min - ions, en -
 5. Ve - ry God, by the an - gels blest, In this world Thou art

world for - lorn, Joy - ful - ly we our voic - es raise
 here didst lie; Thou hast as - sumed our flesh and blood,
 brace re - pose; Thou wert an in - fant weak and small,
 gulfed in gloom; Thou dost dis - pel the dis - mal night
 now a guest; Led by Thy hand while here be - low,

And with the an - gels sing Thy praise. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Who art in truth the great - est Good. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Who by Thy pow'r up - hold - est all. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 And we are made the sons of light. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 We to Thy heav'n - ly man - sions go. Hal - le - lu - jah!

Here on earth Thou wert poor indeed,
 Humbly sharing our ev'ry need,
 That we in heaven rich may be,
 From ev'ry earthly burden free.
 Hallelujah!

This, O Lord, Thy great love to seal,
 Thou to us wouldest this day reveal;
 Let then all Christians here rejoice,
 Singing Thy praise with gladsome voice.
 Hallelujah!

Martin Luther

Holy Night! Peaceful Night

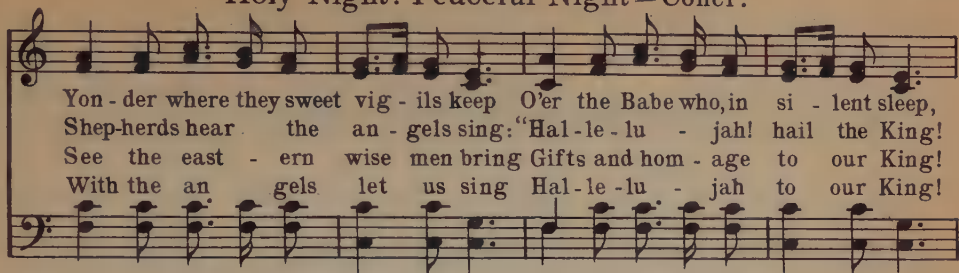
6, 7, 8, 8, 6, 6

FRANZ GRUBER, 1818

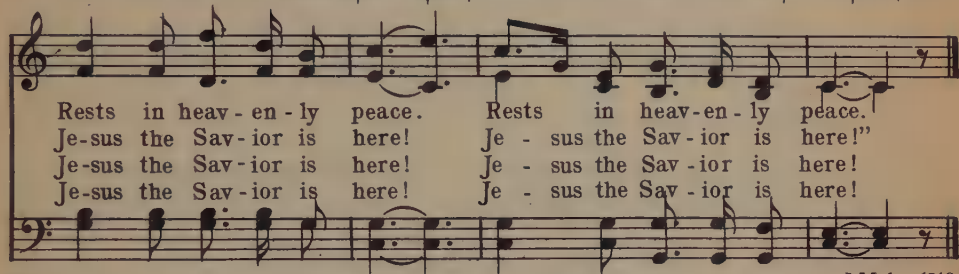
1. Ho - ly night! peace - ful night! Through the dark - ness beams a light,
 2. Si - lent night! ho - liest night! Dark - ness flies, and all is light!
 3. Si - lent night! ho - liest night! Guid - ing Star, O lend thy light!
 4. Si - lent night! ho - liest night! Won - drous Star, O lend thy light!

CHRISTMAS
Holy Night! Peaceful Night — Concl.

101



Yon - der where they sweet vig - ils keep O'er the Babewho, in si - lent sleep,
Shep-herds hear the an - gels sing: "Hal - le - lu - jah! hail the King!
See the east - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
With the an - gels let us sing Hal - le - lu - jah to our King!



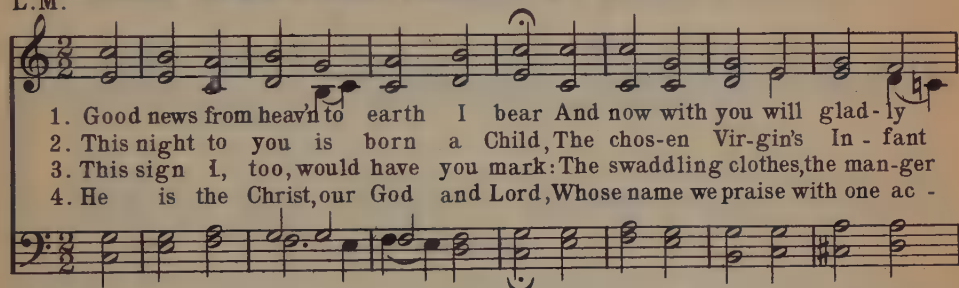
Rests in heav - en - ly peace. Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Je - sus the Sav - ior is here! Je - sus the Sav - ior is here!"
Je - sus the Sav - ior is here! Je - sus the Sav - ior is here!
Je - sus the Sav - ior is here! Je - sus the Sav - ior is here!

J. Mohr, 1818

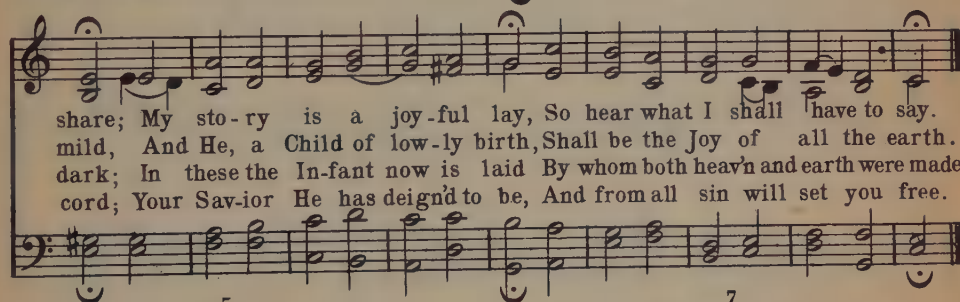
92

L.M.

Good News From Heaven To Earth I Bear ★



1. Good news from heav'n to earth I bear And now with you will glad - ly
2. This night to you is born a Child, The chos - en Vir - gin's In - fant
3. This sign I, too, would have you mark: The swaddling clothes, the man - ger
4. He is the Christ, our God and Lord, Whose name we praise with one ac -



share; My sto - ry is a joy - ful lay, So hear what I shall have to say.
mild, And He, a Child of low - ly birth, Shall be the Joy of all the earth.
dark; In these the In - fant now is laid By whom both heav'n and earth were made.
cord; Your Sav - ior He has deign'd to be, And from all sin will set you free.

5.

Rich gifts He has in store for you,
Prepared by God, our Father true;
In yonder kingdom bright and fair
You shall with us His glory share.

6.

Oh, let us then most happy be
And with the shepherds go to see
What blessings God for us has won
By sending us His only Son.

7.

To that small crib direct your eyes;
Behold a gift that angels prize!
Who is this Child so wondrous fair?
The blessed Christ-child lieth there.

8.

We welcome Thee, most noble Guest,
Through whom this sinful world is blest.
Thy coming is a boon for me;
What thanks shall I return to Thee?

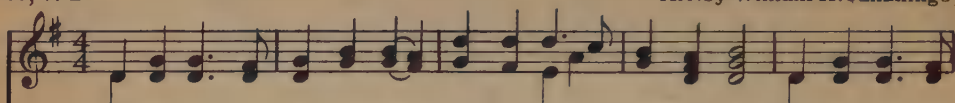
Martin Luther. Tr. comp.

93

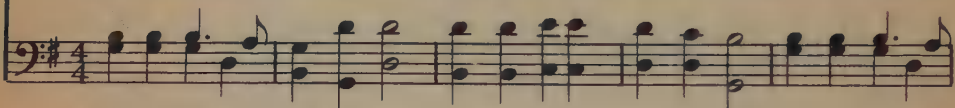
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

77, 77 D

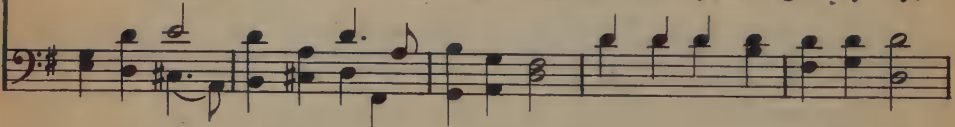
Arr. by William H. Cummings



1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
2. Christ, by high-est heav'n a-dored, Christ, the ev-er-last-ing Lord; Come, Desire of
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to



mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners re-con-ciled." Joy-ful all ye na-tions, rise,
Na-tions, come, Fix in us Thy humble home. Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
all He brings, Risen with healing in His wings. Mild He lays His glo-ry by,



Join the triumph of the skies; With th'angel-ic host pro-claim "Christ is born in
Hail th' Incarnate De-i-ty, Pleased as man with man to dwell; Je-sus, our Im-
Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them



Beth-le-hem." Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King."
man-u-el. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King."
sec-ond birth. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King."



94 Be Welcome Again, God's Angels Bright

9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8

C. E. F. WEYSE

1. Be wel-come a - gain, God's an - gels bright, From man-sions of
 2. With glad-ness we hear your sweet re - frain In praise of God's
 3. In homes of the poor, in man-sions rare, With lights thro' the
 4. Then sweet - ly they dream of Beth - le - hem And, tho' we may

light and glo - ry To pub - lish a - new this win - try
 glo - ry sole - ly; Ye will not this bless - ed night dis -
 win - dows glow - ing, We har - bor the babes as sweet and
 pause and pon - der. They tru - ly en - vis - ion Him that

night The news of your joy - ful sto - ry; Ye her - ald to
 dain To en - ter our dwell - ings low - ly And bring to each
 fair As flow - ers in meadows grow - ing; Oh, deign with these
 came And dwelt a - mong shep - herds yon - der. They dream they are

all that yearn for light New Year af - ter win - ter hoar - y.
 yearning heart a - gain The joy that is pure and ho - ly.
 lit - tle ones to share The joy from your mes - sage flow - ing.
 stand - ing there with them Whose songs they have heard with won - der.

5.

They see in the manger th' Christ-Child still
 With angels around Him singing
 The song of God's glory: peace, good will,
 Which joy to all hearts is bringing
 As far over mountain, plain and hill
 The bells are with gladness ringing.

6.

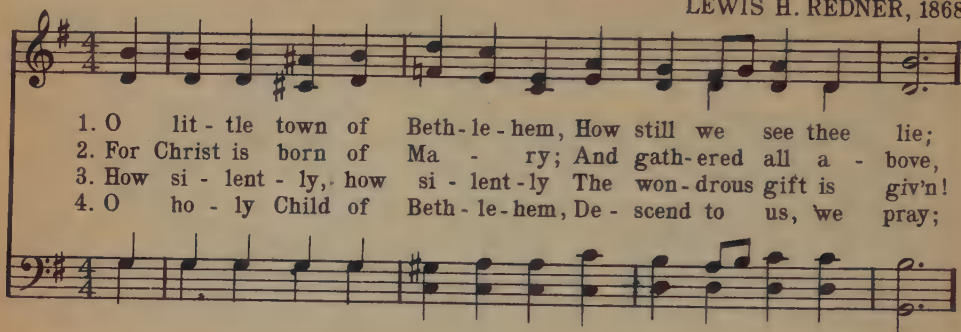
God's angels with joy to men descend
 Where hymns to God's praise is chanted;
 His comfort and peace the Lord will lend
 To all who for peace have panted;
 The portals of heaven open stand;
 The kingdom to us is granted.

N. F. S. Grundtvig.

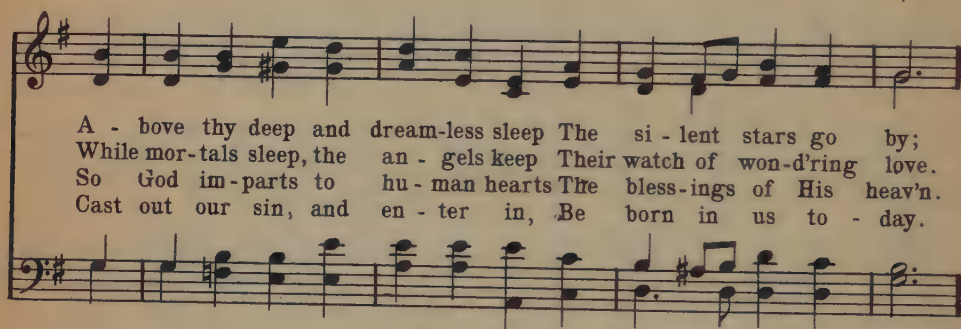
95

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

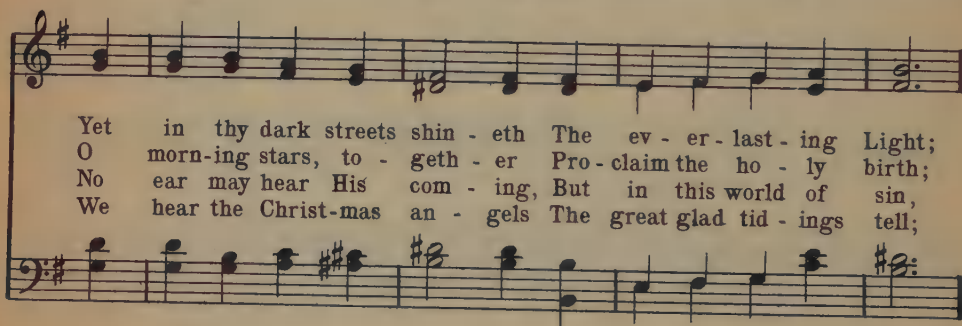
LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868



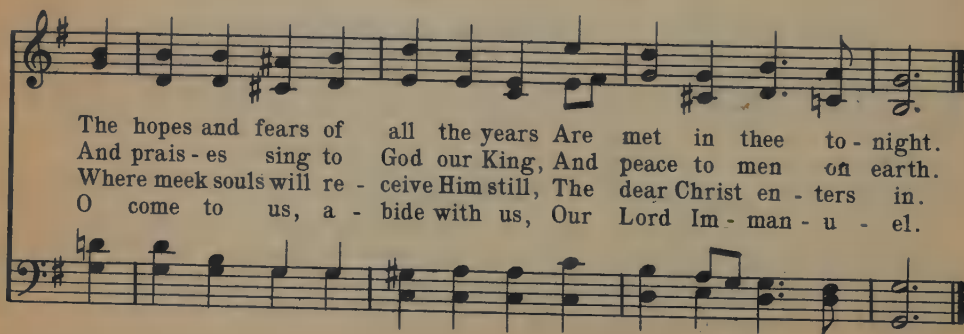
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God our King, And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Im - man - u - el.

Phillips Brooks, 1868

96 Now Found Is The Fairest Of Roses

9, 9, 9, 9

1542

1. Now found is the fair-est of ros-es, 'Mongst bri-ars it
 2. Since man his Cre-a-tor de-sert-ed And whol-ly His
 3. But God, as His prom-ise had grant-ed, A Rose in the
 4. All men should with glad-ness for-ev-er Give prais-es to

sweet-ly re-pos-es; My Je-sus so pre-cious and
 im-age per-vert-ed, The world like a des-ert was
 des-ert has plant-ed, Which now is with sweet-ness en-
 God for His fay-or, But man-y have ne'er com-pre-

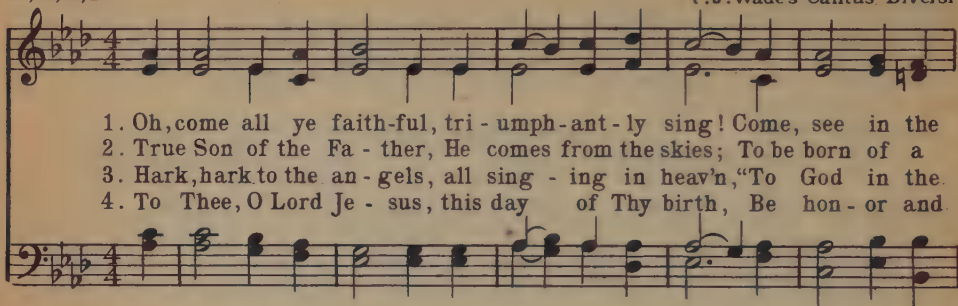
ho-ly A-bode a-mong sin-ners so low-ly.
 ly-ing And all in trans-gres-sion were dy-ing.
 dow-ing The race that in e-vil was grow-ing.
 hend-ed: The Rose to the world has de-scend-ed.

5. Ye sinners, perverse and proud-minded,
 Whose souls in transgressions are blinded,
 Why are ye so prideful in spirit
 And trust in your self-righteous merit.
6. Oh, seek ye the places most lowly
 And weep before Jesus the Holy,
 Then gain ye His sweetness for malice,
 For roses grow fairest in valleys.
7. My Jesus, Thou ever remainest
 My glory and crown, who sustainest
 My heart in the fulness of pleasure;
 Thy sweetness alone I will treasure.
8. The world may of all things bereave me,
 Its thorns may annoy and aggrieve me,
 The foe may afflictions engender,
 My rose I will never surrender.

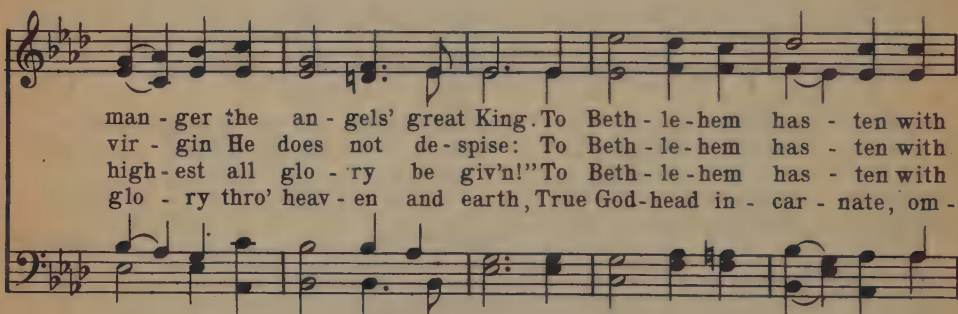
97 Oh, Come All Ye Faithful, Triumphantly Sing*

11, 11, 11, 10

F.J.Wade's Cantus Diversi



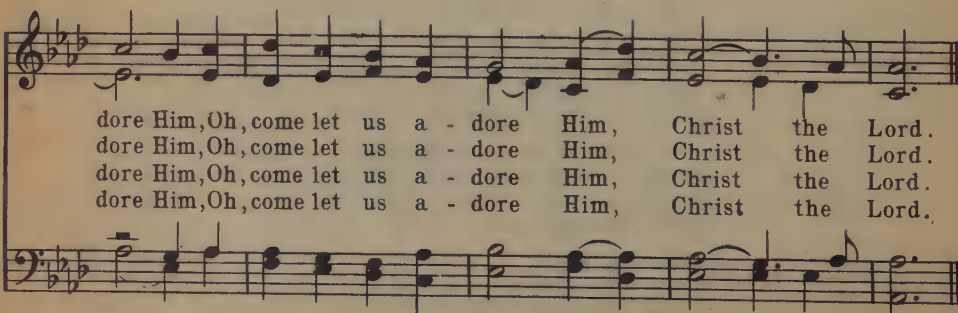
1. Oh, come all ye faith-ful, tri - umph-ant - ly sing! Come, see in the
 2. True Son of the Fa - ther, He comes from the skies; To be born of a
 3. Hark, hark to the an - gels, all sing - ing in heav'n, "To God in the
 4. To Thee, O Lord Je - sus, this day of Thy birth, Be hon - or and



man - ger the an - gels' great King. To Beth - le - hem has - ten with
 vir - gin He does not de - spise: To Beth - le - hem has - ten with
 high - est all glo - ry be giv'n! To Beth - le - hem has - ten with
 glo - ry thro' heav - en and earth, True God - head in - car - nate, om -



joy - ful ac - cord; Oh, come let us a - dore Him, Oh, come let us a -
 joy - ful ac - cord; Oh, come let us a - dore Him, Oh, come let us a -
 joy - ful ac - cord; Oh, come let us a - dore Him, Oh, come let us a -
 nip - o - tent Word, Oh, come let us a - dore Him, Oh, come let us a -



dore Him, Oh, come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.
 dore Him, Oh, come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.
 dore Him, Oh, come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.
 dore Him, Oh, come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

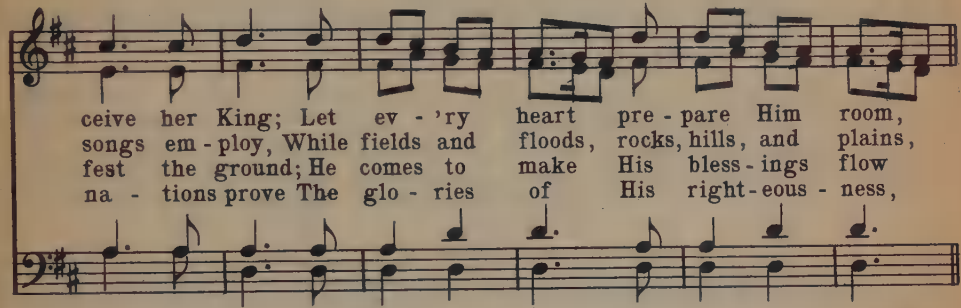
Joy To The World

C. M.

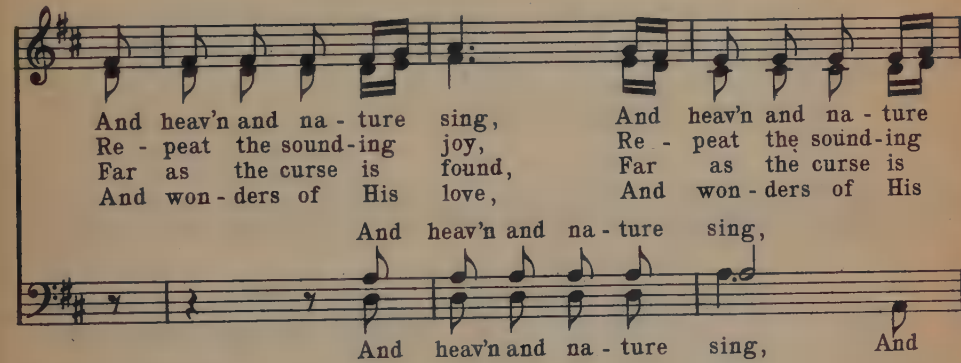
Arr. fr. G. F. Händel, by L. Mason, 1830



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav-ior reigns: Let men their
 3. No more let sins and sor-rows grow, No thorns in-
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the



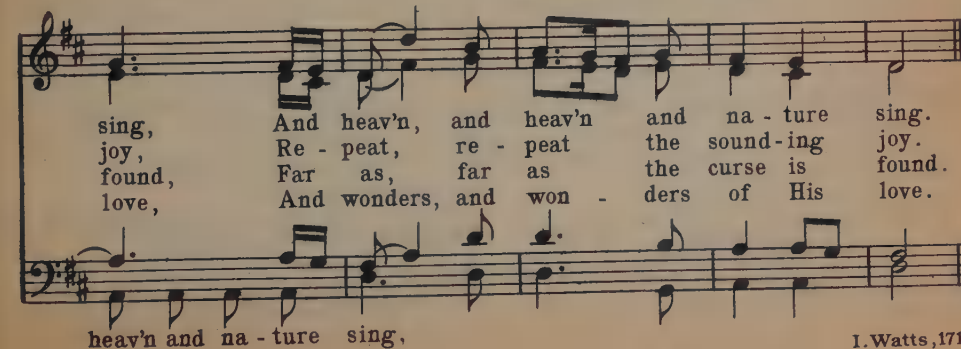
ceive her King; Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room,
 songs em-ploy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
 fest the ground; He comes to make His bless-ings flow
 na-tions prove The glo-ries of His right-eous-ness,



And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and na-ture
 Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat the sound-ing
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
 And won-ders of His love, And won-ders of His

And heav'n and na-ture sing,

And heav'n and na-ture sing, And



sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
 joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
 found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 love, And wonders, and won-ders of His love.

heav'n and na-ture sing,

99

8, 6, 8 L

I See Thee Stand, O Lamb Of God

1. I see Thee stand, O Lamb of God, On Zi-on's moun-tain
 2. O spot-less Lamb that on the tree Re- ceiv'd the cru- el
 3. Be- hold them stand a- round His throne, Those le-gions snow- y

peak; But oh, the path that Thou hast trod So long, so hard, so
 wound! O bound-less love! to set us free He in our chains was
 white; Each eye is gleam-ing like the sun At this most won-drous

bleak! On Thee was laid the weight and blame Of all our sin and
 bound. He wore and broke our pris-on bands With pierc-ed feet and
 sight. The sto-ry of grim Cal-va-ry On which He made us

shame: How deep Thou sank-est in our woe No man can ev-er know.
 hands; A Vic-tor bold the tomb He broke, Gave death its mor-tal stroke.
 free, Is still a-mong the an-gels' throng The no-blest, sweetest song.

. 4.

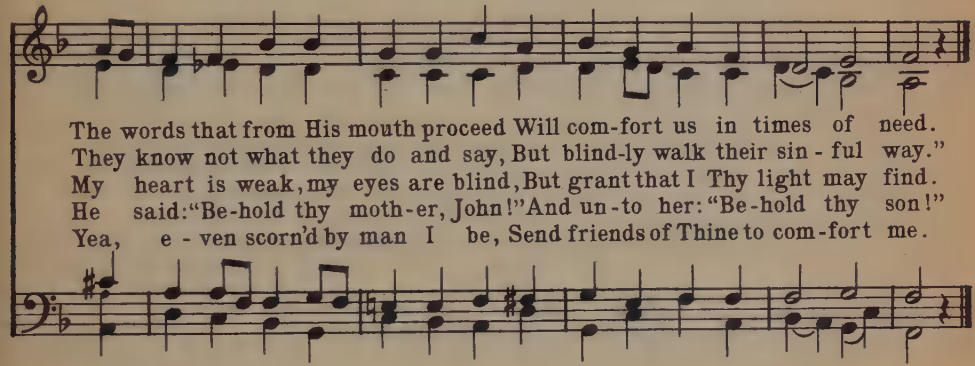
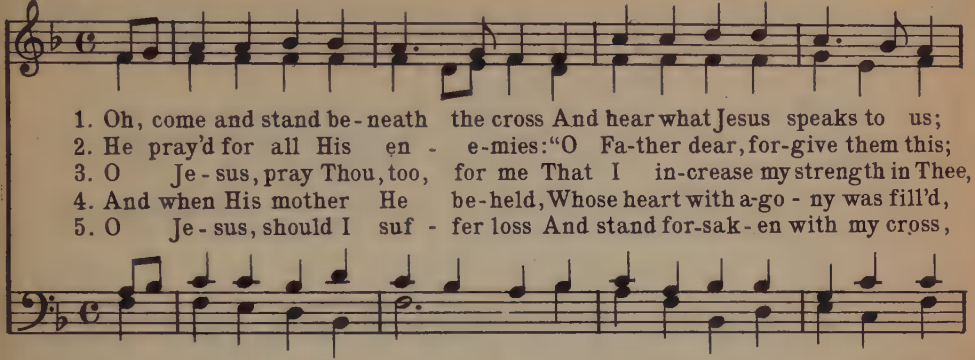
Twelve thousand twelve are holding now
 Their harps before the throne,
 The Father's name upon each brow
 Marks them the Savior's own.
 As mighty, rushing billows roar,
 They shout forevermore:
 To Him who won us from our plight
 Be glory, praise and might!

5.

We thank Thee, Father, for Thy love
 To Adam's fallen race;
 Thou sentest Jesus from above
 To die in sinners' place.
 Praise we His name with fleeting breath,
 Praise Him in life and death;
 To Him who suffered on the tree
 Praise through eternity.

100 Oh, Come, And Stand Beneath The Cross

L.M. J. A. P. SCHULTZ



6.

The robber who his sins confessed
 Found comfort in his Savior blest,
 Who took the sting of death away
 And opened Paradise for aye.

7.

Oh, let me, too, when death is near,
 From Thine own lips with gladness hear
 The blessed words: "Come thou to be
 Today in Paradise with Me."

8.

He then the words in anguish spoke,
 At which the earth and heaven shook;
 "My God," He cried in agony,
 "Why hast Thou thus forsaken Me?"

9.

God's wrath Thou borest on the cross,
 For me Thou borest grief and loss,
 For me Thou didst in anguish cry
 And die that I should never die.

10.

"I thirst," He said; O evil thought,
 A sop of vinegar they brought!
 O Jesus, through its bitterness
 Thou drank'st the cup of my distress.

11.

"'Tis finished!" said our dying Lord;
 O blessed comfort, glorious word!
 My sin and shame on Him were laid,
 And all my debts forever paid.

12.

His final word, this blessed cry,
 Was full of hope from heaven high;
 He cried: "My Father, I commend
 My spirit in Thy loving hand."

13.

Oh, how this word sweet hope instills
 And heart and soul with comfort fills!
 Oh, may that also be the word
 Which at my death I speak, O Lord!

Oh, What Precious Balm And Healing

8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 8, 8.

LOUIS BOURGEOIE, 1551

1. Oh, what pre-cious balm and heal-ing, Je-sus, in Thy wounds I find!
 2. Should some lust or sharp temp-ta-tion Prove too strong for flesh and blood,
 3. Yes, what-e'er may pain or grieve me, Thy dear wounds can make me whole;
 4. Well of life, if Thou art nigh me, Springing deep with - in my heart,

Ev - ry hour that I am feel-ing Pains of bod-y and of mind:
 Lo! I think up - on Thy pas-sion, And the breach is soon made good:
 When my heart sinks, they re-vive me, Life pours in up - on my soul:
 When the last dread hour shall try me, I can feel no in - ward smart:

Should some e - vil thought rush in, And pro-voke my soul to sin,
 Or should Sa-tan press me hard, Thinking I am off my guard,
 May Thy com-fort ren-der sweet Ev - 'ry bit - ter cup I meet;
 If I hide my-self in Thee, Not a foe can in - jure me;

Tho'ts of Thy deep wounds, from sinning Keep me in its first be-gin - ning.
 Christ, I say, for me was wounded, And the tempter flees con-found - ed
 Thou who by Thy death and pas-sion Hast procured my soul's sal - va - tion.
 He shall o-ver-come who hid-eth In Thy wounds, and there a-bid - eth.

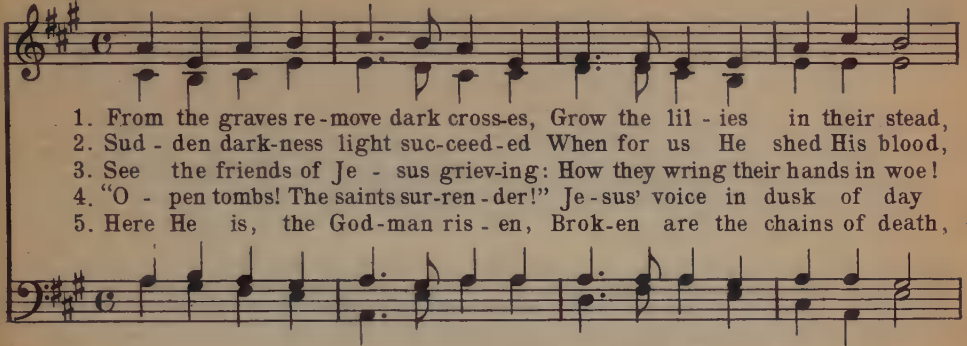
Same Tune

On my heart imprint Thine image,
 Blessed Jesus, King of grace,
 That life's riches, cares, and pleasures,
 Have no power Thee to efface;
 This the superscription be:
 Jesus, crucified for me,
 Is my life, my hope's foundation,
 And my glory and salvation,

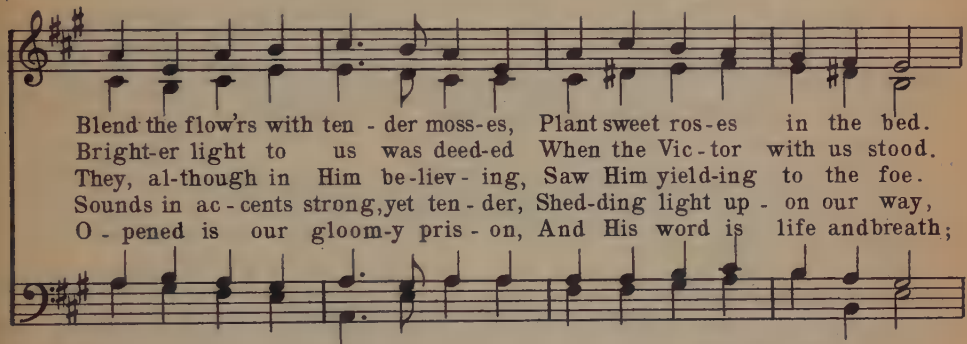
103 From The Graves Remove Dark Crosses

8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 8, 8.

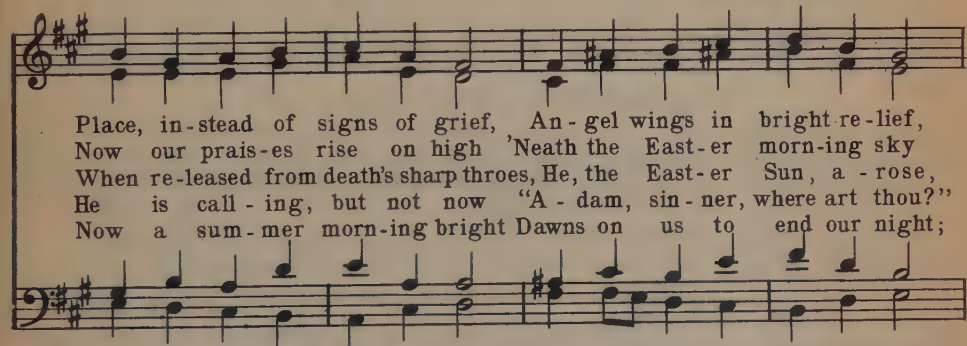
H. RUNG



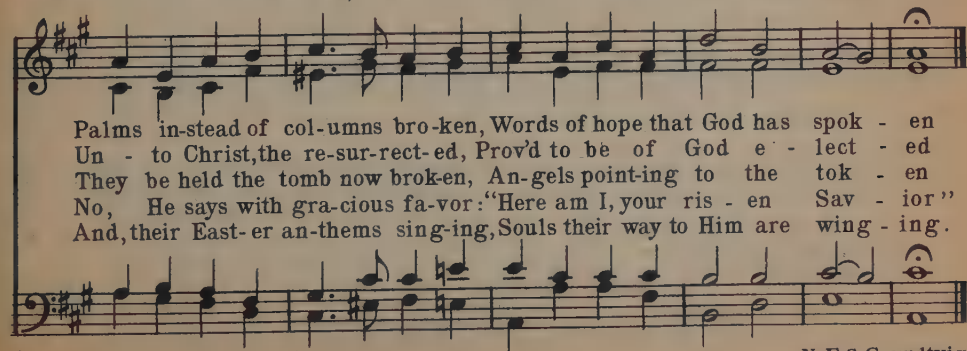
1. From the graves re-move dark cross-es, Grow the lil-ies in their stead,
 2. Sud-den dark-ness light suc-ceed-ed When for us He shed His blood,
 3. See the friends of Je-sus griev-ing: How they wring their hands in woe!
 4. "O-pen tombs! The saints sur-ren-der!" Je-sus' voice in dusk of day
 5. Here He is, the God-man ris-en, Brok-en are the chains of death,



Blend the flow'rs with ten-der moss-es, Plant sweet ros-es in the bed.
 Bright-er light to us was deed-ed When the Vic-tor with us stood.
 They, al-though in Him be-liev-ing, Saw Him yield-ing to the foe.
 Sounds in ac-cents strong, yet ten-der, Shed-ding light up-on our way,
 O-pened is our gloom-y pris-on, And His word is life and breath;



Place, in-stead of signs of grief, An-gel wings in bright-re-lief,
 Now our prais-es rise on high 'Neath the East-er morn-ing sky
 When re-leased from death's sharp throes, He, the East-er Sun, a-rose,
 He is call-ing, but not now "A-dam, sin-ner, where art thou?"
 Now a sum-mer morn-ing bright Dawns on us to end our night;



Palms in-stead of col-umns bro-k-en, Words of hope that God has spok-en
 Un-to Christ, the re-sur-rect-ed, Prov'd to be of God e-lect-ed
 They be held the tomb now broken, An-gels point-ing to the tok-en
 No, He says with gra-cious fa-vor: "Here am I, your ris-en Sav-ior"
 And, their East-er an-thems sing-ing, Souls their way to Him are wing-ing.

Rise, Hero Bold, From Calvary!

N. V. GADE

1. Rise, He - ro bold, from Cal - va - ry! Lift high Thy blood-stain'd
 2. Now wield in wrath Thy gleam-ing sword, Smite foes de - fy - ing
 3. Safe in Thy hand, shall death no more With gloom my heart dis -

shield, That sin and death, as - sail - ing me, May to Thy weapons yield!
 Thee! Dis - pel the dark, in - fer - nal horde From Christen - dom and me.
 may; Se - rene - ly views from life's bright shore My soul its shatter'd clay.

Johannes Ewald.

105

Proclaim, My Soul, That Jesus Died

Same Tune

1. Proclaim, my soul, that Jesus died
And tore from death its prey;
His cry: "It's finished," death defied
And brought to hell dismay.
2. The cross, the witness of His love,
Who our transgressions bore,
Our way is to the throne above
That stands for evermore.
3. God's people, in your heart enthrone
The Lord who died for us.
The earth shall bow to Him who won
While suffering on the cross.
4. From Jesus' cross the foe doth fly
And fall before His sword.
The crown now beckons to the sky
Each child of Christ, the Lord.

N.F.S. Grundtvig.

106

7.6.8L

O Sacred Head, With Anguish*

H. L. HASSLER, 1613

1. { O sa - cred Head, with an - guish And sore dis - tress weigh'd down!
 { O sa - cred Head, sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown!
 2. { What Thou, O Lord, hast suf - fer'd I should my - self have borne;
 { I ver - i - ly am guilt - y Of all Thy grief and scorn.
 3. { Here will I stand be - side Thee; O Lord, dis - dain Thou not
 { To keep me in Thy pres - ence Till death shall be Thy lot.

O sa - cred Head, what hon - or, What glo - ry once was Thine! Yet
 Be - hold, here stands a sin - ner Who naught deserves but woe; Do
 When in Thy dy - ing mo - ments Thy no - ble heart shall break, Then

PASSION AND EASTER
O Sacred Head, With Anguish—Concl.

113

e - ven now I greet Thee And glad - ly call Thee mine.
Thou, O my Re - deem - er, On me Thy grace be - stow.
shall my arms en - fold Thee, Though all Thy cross for - sake.

4.

My Shepherd and my Guardian,
Pray, know me as Thine own;
Thou, Fount of every blessing,
Great love to me hast shown,
Thy lips have often fed me
With milk and honey sweet;
Thy Spirit oft hath made me
To be with joy replete.

5.

With all my heart I thank Thee,
O Jesus, dearest Friend,
That with Thy dying anguish
Thou all my woes wouldst end,
O keep me ever faithful,
Depending on Thy grace,
That I, in Thee departing,
May see Thee face to face.

P. Gerhardt

107

Hail Thee, Savior And Atoner

8, 8, 8, 8, 7

C. CHR. HOFFMAN

1. Hail Thee, Sav - ior and A - ton - er! Though the
2. Oh, what moved Thee so to love us When en -
3. Love a - lone Thy heart was fill - ing When to
4. Ah, my heart in deep con - tri - tion Feels its

world Thy name dis - hon - or, Fill'd with love my heart pro - pos - es
thron'd with God a - bove us That for us Thou all wouldst of - fer
die Thy soul was will - ing. Rath - er giv - est Thou than tak - est;
sad and lost con - di - tion. Cold and bar - ren like a mountain,

To a - dorn Thy cross with ros - es And to of - fer praise to Thee.
And in deep com - pas - sion suf - fer E - ven death, that we might live?
Hence, O Sav - ior, Thou for - sak - est All, to suf - fer on the cross.
How can it re - pay the fountain Of Thy love my Say - ior dear?

Hail Thee, Savior And Atoner—Concl.

5. Yet I know that from Thy passion
Flows a stream of full salvation
Which can bid the mountain vanish,
Which can sin and coldness banish
And restore the heart to Thee.
6. Lord, with tears I pray Thee ever:
Lead into my heart that river
Which with grace unbounded cleanses
Heart and soul of all offences
And removes my guilt and shame.
7. Though all earthly things I cherish
Like the flowers may fade and perish,
Thou, I know, wilt stand beside me
And from death and judgment hide me,
Thou hast paid the wage of sin.
8. Yes, my heart believes the wonder
Of Thy cross, which ages ponder.
Shield me, Lord, when foes assail me,
Be my staff when life shall fail me;
Take me to Thy Paradise.

N. F. S. Grundtvig.

108

Over Kedron Jesus Passeth

8,7,8,7,7,8,8

LOUIS BURGEON, 1551

1. O-ver Kedron Je-sus pass-eth To His passion for us all,
Ev-'ry eye should now be weep-ing; Tears of bit-ter grief let fall!

2. David once with heart af-flict-ed Cross'd the Ke-dron's nar-row brook,
While the darken'd clouds en-veil'd Him And in an-guish deep he shook;

3. See how a-go-nized He fall-eth As the shadows round Him drop;
Thrice He to His Fa-ther call-eth Pray-ing that the bit-ter cup

Round Him flock the cru-el foes, Place their shafts and bend their bows Aim-ing
But, O Je-sus, dark-er now Bend the clouds a-bout Thy brow As Thou
He from Him will take a-way; Yet, in meek-ness He doth pray: Not my

at the Sav-ior sole-ly, While the world for-sakes Him whol-ly.
nearest death's grim por-tals For the sin and shame of mor-tals.
will but Thine, O Fa-ther; Then the an-gels round Him gath-er.

4. See Him falling down in anguish
In that dark and evil hour,
Agonies untold assail Him
And their darts upon Him shower.
All the garden flowers are wet
With the drops of bloody sweat
From His anguished frame distilling,
Man's redemption thus fulfilling.
5. But, O flowers, so sadly watered
By this pure and precious dew
In a blessed hour your blossoms
'Neath the olive-shadows grew!
Eden's garden did not bear
Aught that can with you compare,
For the blood, thus freely given
Makes my soul the heir of heaven.

Thomas Kingo.

8,8,9,9,8,4

Arise, My Soul, This Easter Morn

L. NIELSEN

1. A - rise, my soul, this East-er morn With joy and prais-es heav-en-born, And
 2. Dis-arm'd and crush'd, for ev-er fell This morn the pow'r of death and hell, For
 3. Come, souls, by sin and death dis-may'd With all that in the grave ye laid To
 4. My soul, why shouldst thou grieve and pine! The peace and joy of heav'n are thine. The
 5. Come, peo-ple of the Lord, em-ploy Your heart and soul in songs of joy, Go

hear good news from death's dark portals To all dis-tress'd and griev-ing mor-tals.
 He who lay in death's grim pris-on With might and glo-ry is a - ris - en.
 Him who rose on East-er mor-row And brings you balm for all your sor-row.
 Lord a-rose with might su-per-nal, And thou art heir to life e - ter - nal.
 forth to meet with prais-es ring-ing The Lord who life for death is bring-ing.

O bless-ed East-er morn-ing show'r On us thy pow'r.

Andreas Wexels.

110

L.M.

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

E. MILLER

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,
 2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of Christ, my God;
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
 4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a trib-ute far too small;

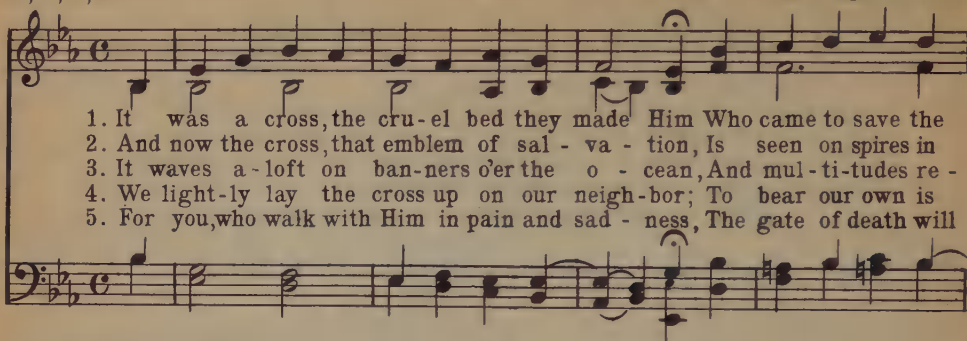
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
 Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
 Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts, 1707.

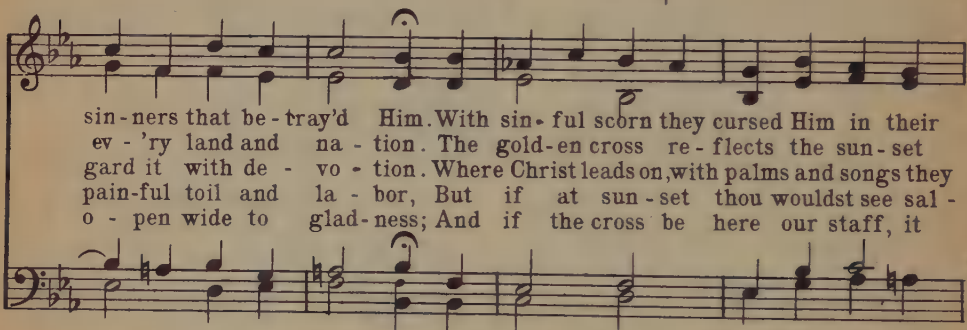
111 It Was A Cross, The Cruel Bed They Made Him

11, 11, 11, 11

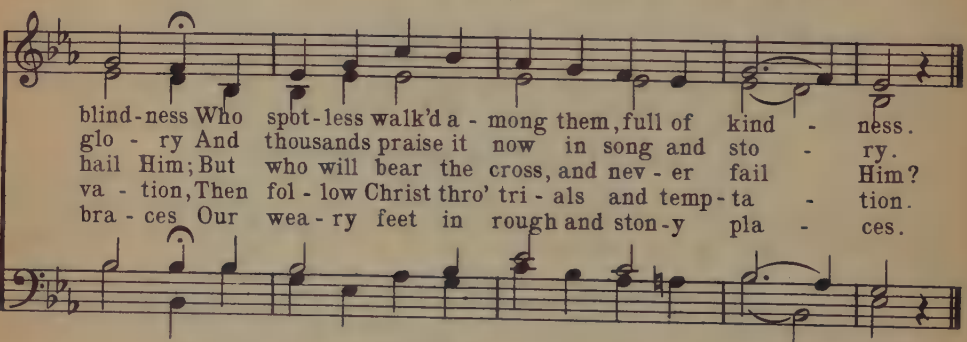
A. P. BERGGREN



1. It was a cross, the cru-el bed they made Him Who came to save the
 2. And now the cross, that emblem of sal - va - tion, Is seen on spires in
 3. It waves a - loft on ban-ners o'er the o - cean, And mul-ti-tudes re -
 4. We light-ly lay the cross up on our neigh-bor; To bear our own is
 5. For you, who walk with Him in pain and sad - ness, The gate of death will



sin-ners that be - tray'd Him. With sin - ful scorn they cursed Him in their
 ev - 'ry land and na - tion. The gold-en cross re - flects the sun - set
 gard it with de - vo - tion. Where Christ leads on, with palms and songs they
 pain-ful toil and la - bor, But if at sun-set thou wouldst see sal -
 o - pen wide to glad-ness; And if the cross be here our staff, it



blind-ness Who spot-less walk'd a - mong them, full of kind - ness.
 glo - ry And thousands praise it now in song and sto - ry.
 hail Him; But who will bear the cross, and nev - er fail Him?
 va - tion, Then fol - low Christ thro' tri - als and temp - ta - tion.
 bra - ces Our wea - ry feet in rough and ston - y pla - ces.

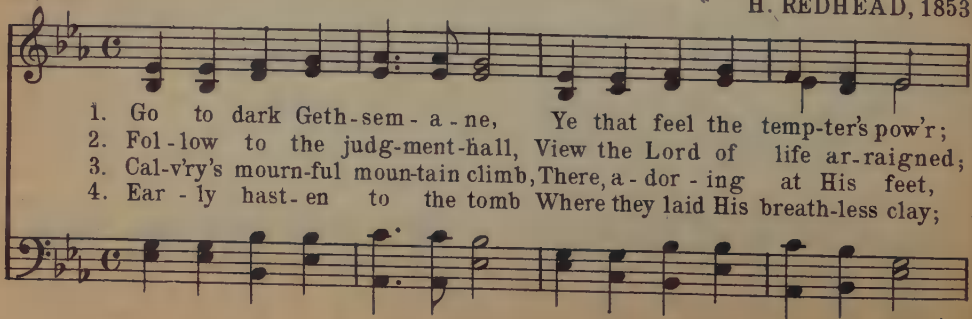
Chr. Richardt

112

Go To Dark Gethsemane

7s. 6L

H. REDHEAD, 1853



1. Go to dark Geth-sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the temp-ter's pow'r;
 2. Fol-low to the judg-ment-hall, View the Lord of life ar-raigned;
 3. Cal-v'ry's mourn-ful moun-tain climb, There, a - dor - ing at His feet,
 4. Ear - ly hast-en to the tomb Where they laid His breath-less clay;

Go To Dark Gethsemane - Concl.

Your Re-deem-er's con-flict see, Watch with Him one bit-ter hour;
 O the worm-wood and the gall! O the pangs His soul sus-tained!
 Mark that mir-a-cle of time, God's own sac-ri-fice com-plete;
 All is sol-i-tude and gloom, Who hath tak-en Him a-way?

Turn not from His griefs a-way, Learn of Je-sus Christ to pray.
 Shun not suf-f'ring shame or loss, Learn of Him to bear the cross.
 "It is fin-ish'd," hear the cry, Learn of Je-sus Christ to die.
 Christ is ris'n! He meets our eyes, Sav-ior teach us so to rise.

J. Montgomery, 1825

113

In The Cross Of Christ I Glory

8,7,8,7

ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1851

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up-on my way,
 4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;
 5. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time;

All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sublime.
 Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra-diance streaming Adds new lus-tre to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a-bide.
 All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sublime.

Sir John Bowring, 1825

He Is Arisen, Glorious Word!

8,8,7,8,8,7,4,4,4,4,8.

PH. NICOLAI, 1599

He is a - ris - en! Glo - rious word! Now rec - on - ciled is

God, my Lord; The gates of heav'n are o - pen. My

Je - sus died tri - umph - ant - ly, And Sa - tan's ar - rows

bro - ken lie, De - stroyed hell's dir - est weap - on.

O hear What cheer! Christ vic - to - rious, Ris - eth glo - rious,

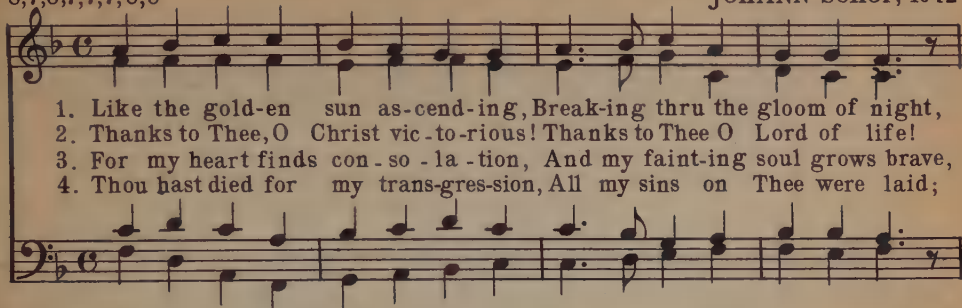
Life He giv - eth — He was dead, but see He liv - eth!

115

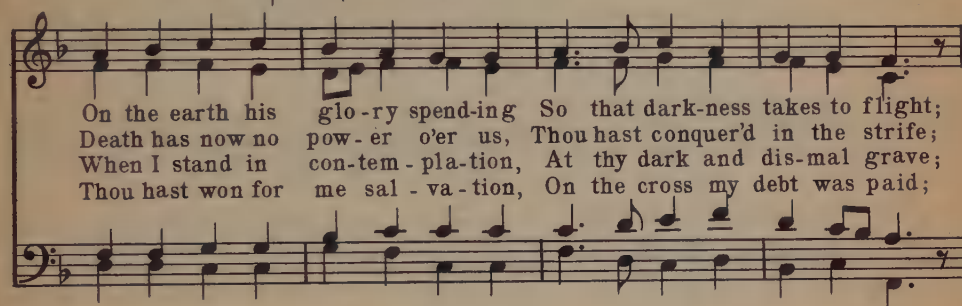
Like The Golden Sun Ascending

8,7,8,7,7,7,8,8

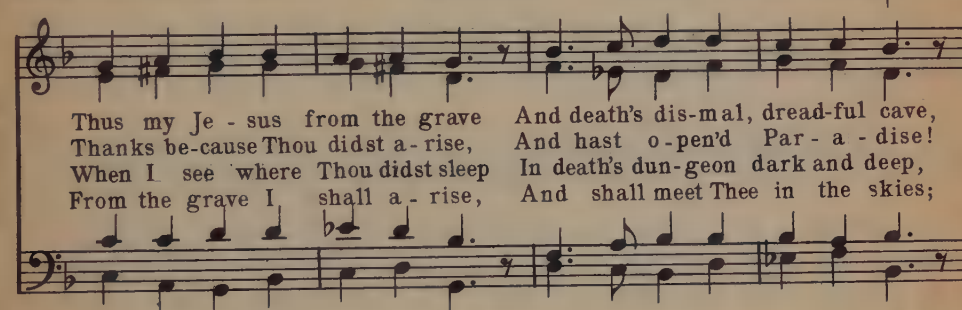
JOHANN SCHOP, 1642



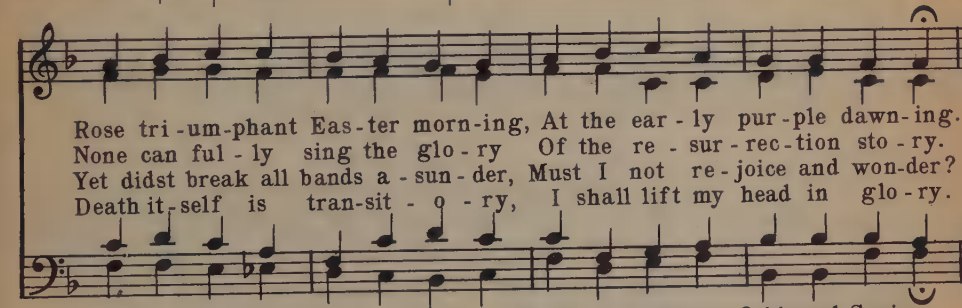
1. Like the gold-en sun as-cend-ing, Break-ing thru the gloom of night,
 2. Thanks to Thee, O Christ vic-to-rious! Thanks to Thee O Lord of life!
 3. For my heart finds con-so-la-tion, And my faint-ing soul grows brave,
 4. Thou hast died for my trans-gres-sion, All my sins on Thee were laid;



On the earth his glo-ry spend-ing So that dark-ness takes to flight;
 Death has now no pow-er o'er us, Thou hast conquer'd in the strife;
 When I stand in con-tem-pla-tion, At thy dark and dis-mal grave;
 Thou hast won for me sal-va-tion, On the cross my debt was paid;



Thus my Je-sus from the grave And death's dis-mal, dread-ful cave,
 Thanks be-cause Thou didst a-rise, And hast o-pen'd Par-a-dise!
 When I see where Thou didst sleep In death's dun-geon dark and deep,
 From the grave I shall a-rise, And shall meet Thee in the skies;



Rose tri-um-phant Eas-ter morn-ing, At the ear-ly pur-ple dawn-ing.
 None can ful-ly sing the glo-ry Of the re-sur-rec-tion sto-ry.
 Yet didst break all bands a-sun-der, Must I not re-joice and won-der?
 Death it-self is tran-sit-o-ry, I shall lift my head in glo-ry.

5. Satan's arrows all lie broken,
 Death and hell have met their doom;
 Christ, Thy rising is the token:
 Thou hast triumphed o'er the tomb;
 Thou hast buried all my woe,
 And my cup doth overflow;
 By Thy resurrection glorious
 I shall wave my palms victorious.

6. Grant me grace, O blessed Savior,
 And Thy Holy Spirit send,
 That my walk and my behavior
 May be pleasing to the end;
 That I may not fall again
 Into death's grim pit and pain
 Whence by grace Thou hast receiv'd me,
 And from which Thou hast relieved me.

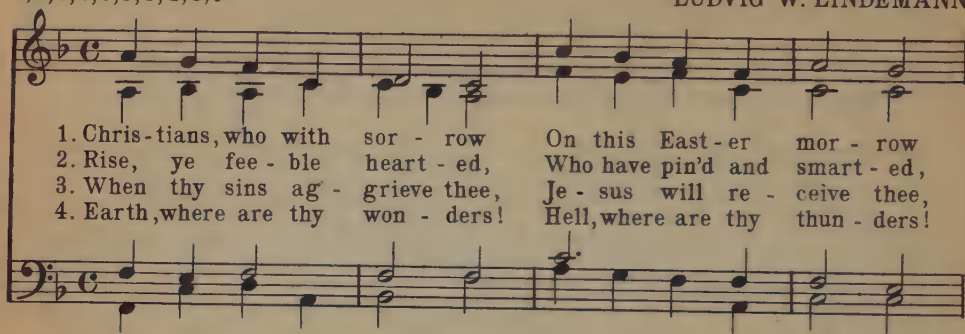
T. Kingo, 1689

116

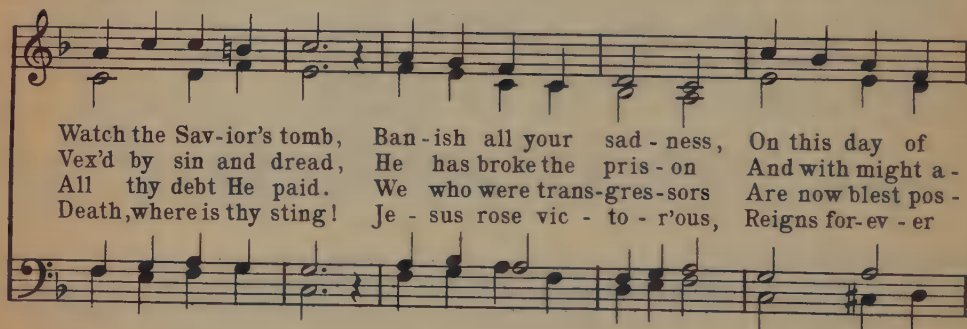
Christians, Who With Sorrow

6, 6, 5, 6, 6, 5, 3, 4, 8, 6

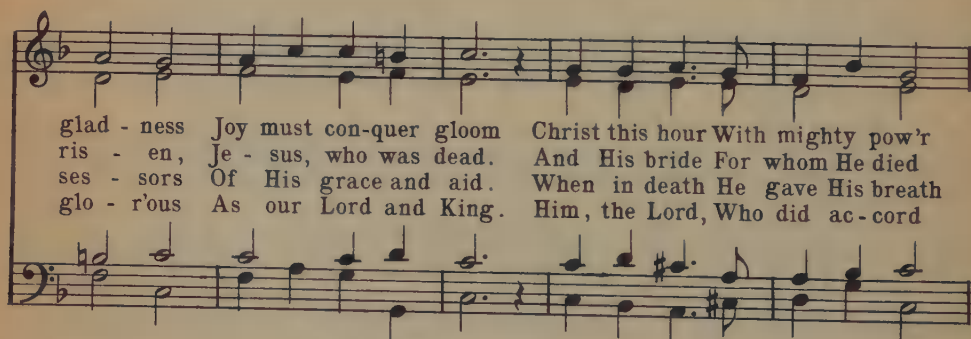
LUDVIG W. LINDEMANN



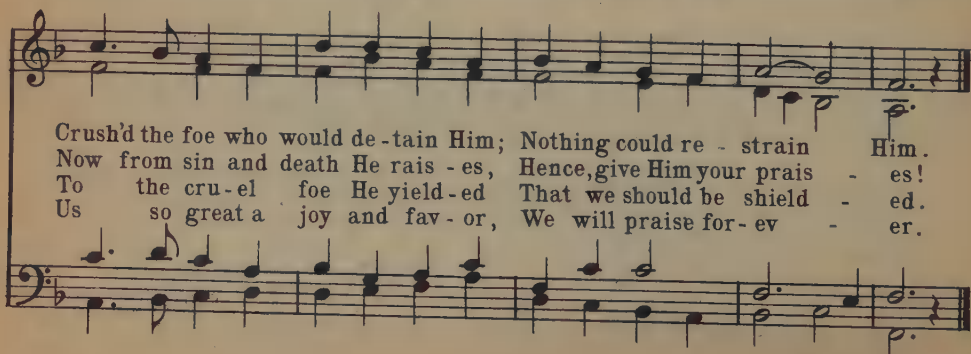
1. Chris-tians, who with sor - row On this East-er mor - row
 2. Rise, ye fee - ble heart - ed, Who have pin'd and smart - ed,
 3. When thy sins ag - grieve thee, Je - sus will re - ceive thee,
 4. Earth, where are thy won - ders! Hell, where are thy thun - ders!



Watch the Sav-ior's tomb, Ban-ish all your sad - ness, On this day of
 Vex'd by sin and dread, He has broke the pris - on And with might a -
 All thy debt He paid. We who were trans-gres-sors Are now blest pos -
 Death, where is thy sting! Je - sus rose vic - to - r'ous, Reigns for-ev - er



glad - ness Joy must con-quer gloom Christ this hour With mighty pow'r
 ris - en, Je - sus, who was dead. And His bride For whom He died
 ses - sors Of His grace and aid. When in death He gave His breath
 glo - r'ous As our Lord and King. Him, the Lord, Who did ac-cord



Crush'd the foe who would de-tain Him; Nothing could re - strain Him.
 Now from sin and death He rais - es, Hence, give Him your prais - es!
 To the cru-el foe He yield-ed That we should be shield - ed.
 Us so great a joy and fav - or, We will praise for-ev - er.

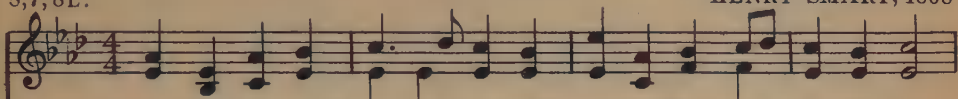
ASCENSION

117

See The Conqueror Mounts In Triumph

8, 7, 8 L.

HENRY SMART, 1868



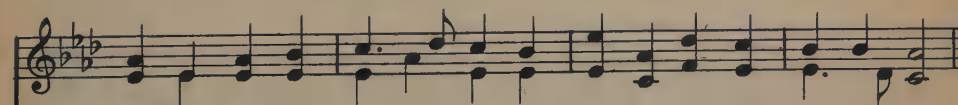
1. See the Conqueror mounts in tri-umph; See the King in roy-al state
2. Who is this that comes in glo-ry, With the trump of ju-bi-lee?
3. While He raised His hands in blessing, He was part-ed from His friends,
4. Thou hast raised our hu-man na-ture On the clouds to God's right hand;



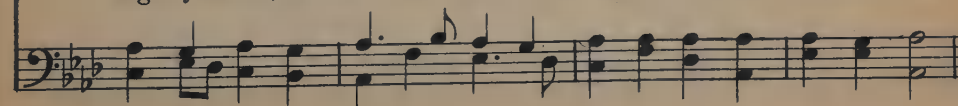
Rid-ing on the clouds, His chariot, To His heav'n-ly pal-ace gate!
 Lord of bat-tles, God of arm-ies, He hath gain'd the vic-to-ry;
 While their eager eyes be-hold Him, He up-on the clouds as-cends,
 There we sit in heav'n-ly plac-es, There with Thee in glo-ry stand.



Hark! the choirs of an-gel voic-es Joy-ful hal-le-lu-jas sing,
 He who on the cross did suf-fer, He who from the grave a-rose,
 He who walk'd with God and pleased Him, Preaching truth and doom to come,
 Je-sus reigns, a-dored by an-gels, Man with God is on the throne;



And the por-tals high are lift-ed To re-ceive their heav'n-ly King.
 He has vanquish'd sin and Sa-tan; He by death has spoil'd His foes.
 He, our E-noch, is trans-lat-ed, To His ev-er-last-ing home.
 Might-y Lord, in Thine as-cen-sion We by faith be-hold our own.

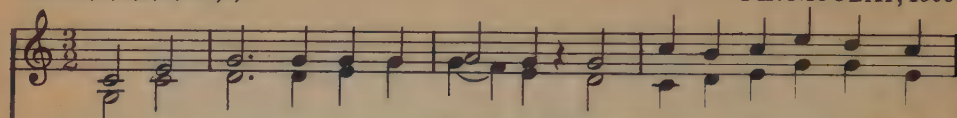


118

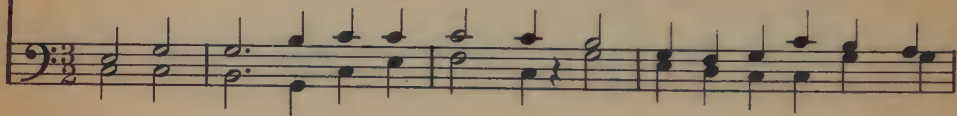
Praise The Lord Through Every Nation

8,9,8,8,9,8,6,6,4,4,4,8

PH. NICOLAI, 1599



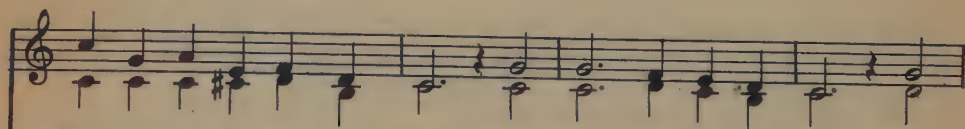
1. Praise the Lord thro' ev-'ry na-tion, His ho-ly arm hath wrought sal-
 2. God with God do-min-ion shar-ing, And man with man our im-age
 3. Je-sus, Lord, our cap-tain glo-rious! O'er sin and death and hell vic-



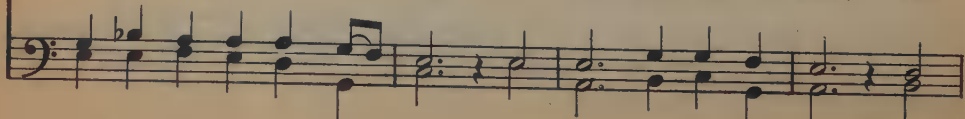
va-tion; Ex-alt Him on His Fa-ther's throne; Praise your King, ye Christian
 bear-ing, Gen-tiles and Jews to Him are giv'n; Praise your Sav-ior, ran-som'd
 to-rous; Wis-dom and might to Thee be-long; We con-fess, pro-claim, a-



le-gions, Who now pre-pares in heav'n-ly re-gions Un-
 sin-ners, Of life, through Him, im-mor-tal win-ners, No
 dore Thee; We bow the knee, we fall be-fore Thee; Thy



fail-ing man-sions for His own: With voice and min-strel-sy, Ex-
 long-er heirs of earth, but heav'n; O be-a-ti-fic sight, To
 love hence-forth shall be our song; The cross mean-while we bear; The



Praise The Lord Through Every Nation - Concl.

tol His maj-es - ty; Hal-le - lu - jah! His praise shall sound
view His face in light! Hal-le - lu - jah! And while we see,
crown e'er long to wear; Hal-le - lu - jah! Thy reign ex - tend,

all na - ture round, Where -'er the race of man is found.
trans-form'd to be From bliss to bliss e - ter - nal - ly!
world with - out end Let praise from all to Thee as - cend.

R. Feith, 1806

119

Our Lord Is Risen From The Dead

L. M.

JOHN HATTON, 1793

1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead; Our Sav-ior is gone up on high;
2. There His tri-umph-al char-iot waits, And an-gels chant the sol-emn lay;
3. Loose all your bars of mas-sy light, And wide un-fold the ra-diant scene;
4. Who is the King of glo - ry, who? The Lord of glo-r'ous pow'r possess'd,

The pow'rs of hell are cap-tive led, Dragged to the por - tals of the sky.
"Lift up your heads, ye heav'n-ly gates, Ye ev-er - last - ing doors, give way!"
He claims those mansions as His right; Re-ceive the King of glo - ry in.
The King of saints and an-gels too, God o-ver all, for-ev-er bless'd.

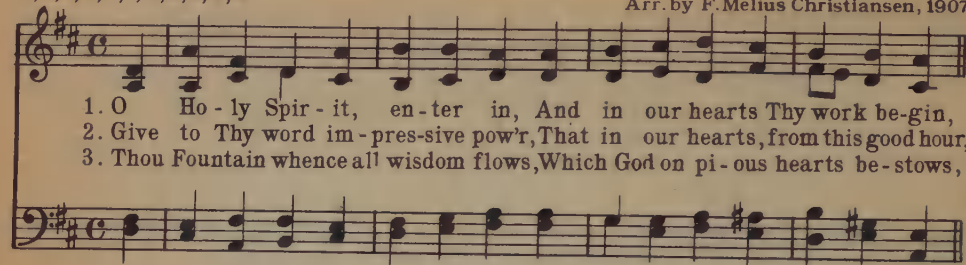
Charles Wesley.

O Holy Spirit, Enter In

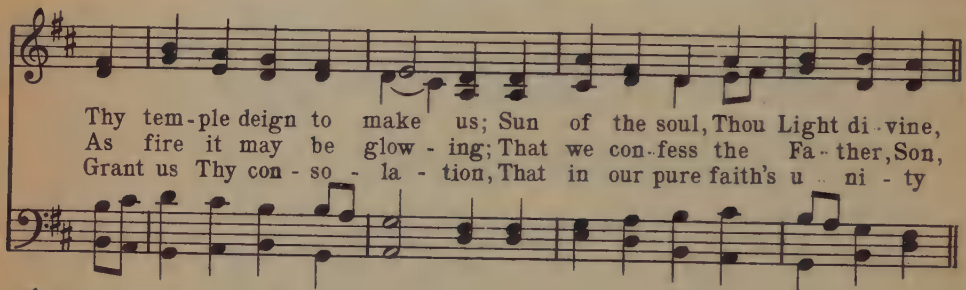
PH. NICOLAI, 1599

8, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7, 4, 4, 4, 4, 8

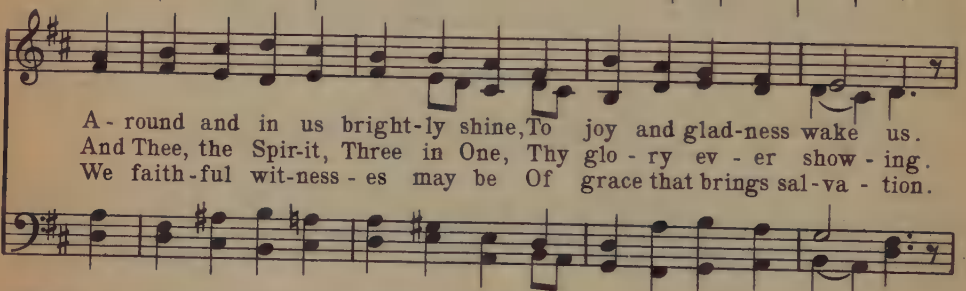
Arr. by F. Melius Christiansen, 1907



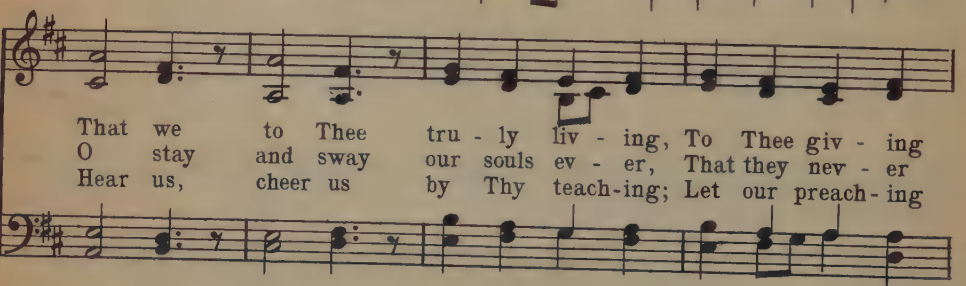
1. O Ho - ly Spir - it, en - ter in, And in our hearts Thy work be - gin,
 2. Give to Thy word im - pres - sive pow'r, That in our hearts, from this good hour,
 3. Thou Fountain whence all wisdom flows, Which God on pi - ous hearts be - stows,



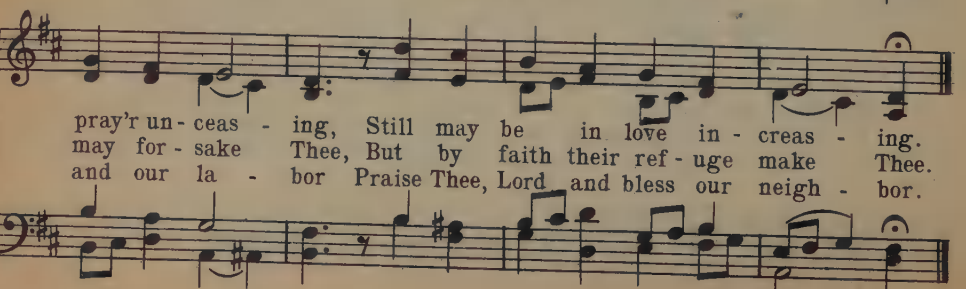
Thy tem - ple deign to make us; Sun of the soul, Thou Light di - vine,
 As fire it may be glow - ing; That we con - fess the Fa - ther, Son,
 Grant us Thy con - so - la - tion, That in our pure faith's u - ni - ty



A - round and in us bright - ly shine, To joy and glad - ness wake us.
 And Thee, the Spir - it, Three in One, Thy glo - ry ev - er show - ing.
 We faith - ful wit - ness - es may be Of grace that brings sal - va - tion.



That we to Thee tru - ly liv - ing, To Thee giv - ing
 O stay and sway our souls ev - er, That they nev - er
 Hear us, cheer us by Thy teach - ing; Let our preach - ing

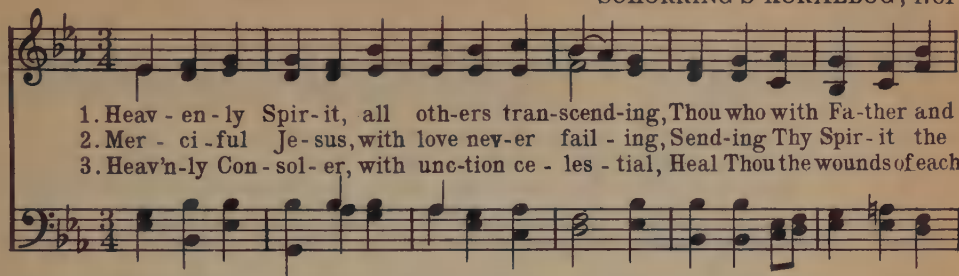


pray'r un - ceas - ing, Still may be in love in - creas - ing.
 may for - sake Thee, But by faith their ref - uge make Thee.
 and our la - bor Praise Thee, Lord and bless our neigh - bor.

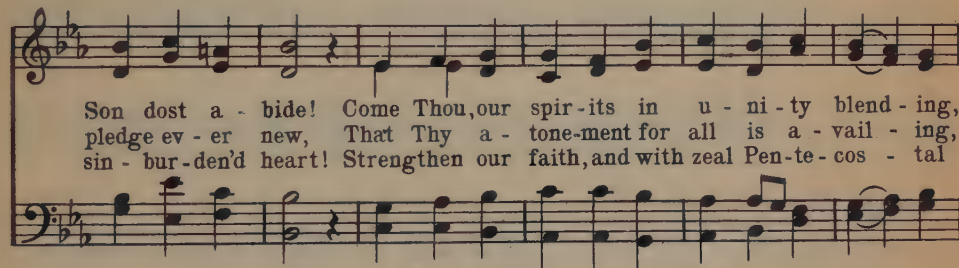
121

Heavenly Spirit, All Others Transcending

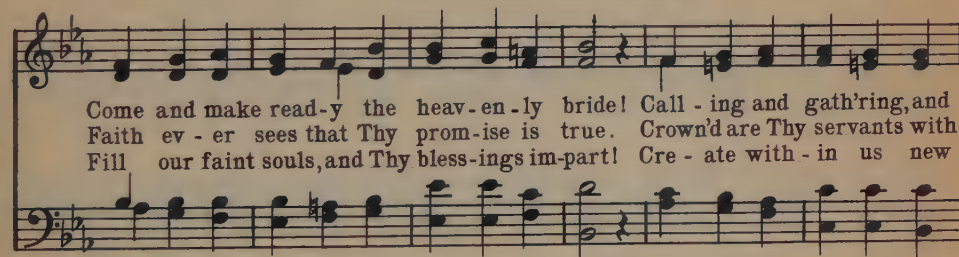
SCHORRING'S KORALBOG, 1781



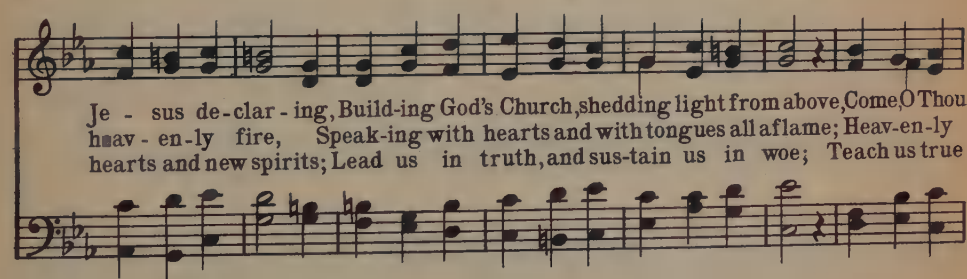
1. Heav - en - ly Spir - it, all oth - ers tran - scend - ing, Thou who with Fa - ther and
 2. Mer - ci - ful Je - sus, with love nev - er fail - ing, Send - ing Thy Spir - it the
 3. Heav'n - ly Con - sol - er, with unc - tion ce - les - tial, Heal Thou the wounds of each



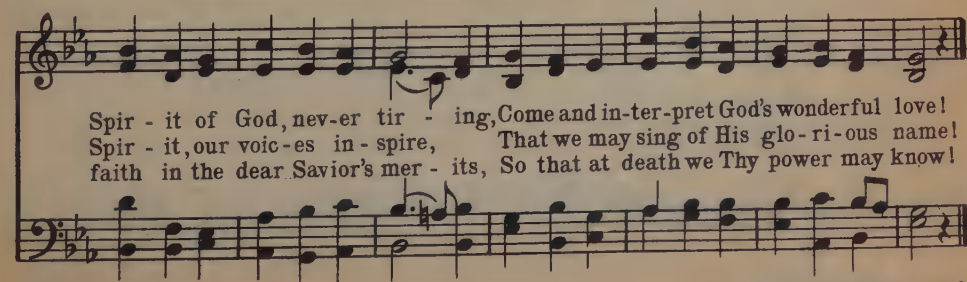
Son dost a - bide! Come Thou, our spir - its in u - ni - ty blend - ing,
 pledge ev - er new, That Thy a - tone - ment for all is a - vail - ing,
 sin - bur - den'd heart! Strengthen our faith, and with zeal Pen - te - cos - tal



Come and make read - y the heav - en - ly bride! Call - ing and gath'ring, and
 Faith ev - er sees that Thy prom - ise is true. Crown'd are Thy servants with
 Fill our faint souls, and Thy bless - ings im - part! Cre - ate with - in us new



Je - sus de - clar - ing, Build - ing God's Church, shedding light from above, Come, O Thou
 heav - en - ly fire, Speak - ing with hearts and with tongues all aflame; Heav - en - ly
 hearts and new spirits; Lead us in truth, and sus - tain us in woe; Teach us true



Spir - it of God, nev - er tir - ing, Come and in - ter - pret God's wonderful love!
 Spir - it, our voic - es in - spire, That we may sing of His glo - ri - ous name!
 faith in the dear Savior's mer - its, So that at death we Thy power may know!

122

O Holy Spirit, Come, We Pray

8.10.6 6 6 6 5

13th Cent.

1. O Ho - ly Spir - it, come, we pray, And give us light to
 2. O Ho - ly Spir - it, bless - ed Light, Come, teach us Je - sus
 3. O Ho - ly Spir - it, come to move Our hearts to Chris - tian
 4. O Ho - ly Spir - it, cheer our hearts, As moth - er com - fort
 5. O Ho - ly Spir - it, come to prove That we pos - sess our

guide us on the way And, in times most try - ing,
 Christ to know a - right, That to Him we ren - der
 fel - low - ship and love, That, in peace and glad - ness,
 to her child im - parts, Till our sor - rows van - ish
 heav'n - ly Fa - ther's love, Then our faith grows strong - er,

Help us not to wa - ver; Keep us from de - ny -
 Praise and ad - o - ra - tion For His mer - cy ten -
 Broth - er walks with broth - er, Spread - ing joy for sad -
 Through Thy love e - ter - nal, Till our cares we ban -
 Then our hope we treas - ure, Death shall rule no long -

ing Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior. Hear our pray'r, O Lord!
 der, For His free sal - va - tion. Hear our pray'r, O Lord!
 ness, Lov - ing one an - oth - er. Hear our pray'r, O Lord!
 ish Through Thy bless - ings ver - nal. Hear our pray'r, O Lord!
 er, Heav - en holds our pleas - ure. Hear our pray'r, O Lord!

Martin Luther.
 by Grundtvig.

123 The Sun Now Shines In All Its Splendor

9, 9, 8, 8, 8, 8

H. RUNG

1. The sun now shines in all its splen-dor, The light of life with
 2. The peace-ful night-in - gales are fill - ing The sum-mer-night with
 3. It breathes from heaven on the flow - ers, It whis-pers home-like
 4. This works the Spir - it, still de - scend-ing And tongues of fire to
 5. A - wake, ye voic - es, deep and ring - ing, And anthems to the

mer - cy ten - der; Now bright Whitsun-day lil - ies grow And
 mu - sic thrill-ing, So all that to the Lord be - long May
 in the bow - ers, A balm-y breeze comes to our shore From
 mor - tals lend-ing, That broken hearts may yet be heal'd And
 Lord be sing-ing; Your beauties lend, ye varied tongues, To

sum - mer spar - kles high and low; Sweet voic - es sing of
 sleep in peace and wake with song, May dream of life be -
 Par - a - dise, now clos'd no more, And gen - tly purls the
 truth may be in love re - veal'd In Him, who came from
 praise His name in joy - ful songs, And ye, His church, with

har - vest gold In Je - sus' name, a thou - sand fold.
 yond the skies And with God's praise at day - light rise.
 brook - let sweet Of life's clear wa - ter at our feet.
 yon - der land And has re - turn'd to God's right hand.
 one ac - cord A - rise and glo - ri - fy the Lord.

124

Come, Rain From The Heavens

12, 5, 12, 5, 11, 6, 6, 5

J. P. E. HARTMANN

1. Come, Rain from the heavens, to quicken and nourish The lan - guish - ing
 2. Come, Spir - it, our Comfort, Thou Strength of our senses, Thou heav - en - ly
 3. Come, heav - en - ly Unc - tion, a - noint - ing our spir - its With pow'r from a -
 4. Come, Dove out of heav - en, our hearts to em - bow - er With broth - er - ly
 5. Help, Spir - it of Je - sus, the name of our Fa - ther As chil - dren to

field, That like a fair gar - den it pros - per and flourish, Rich harvest to
 Friend, Like dew that in des - erts re - fresh - ment dis - penses, Our needs to at -
 above, That all we a - chieve may a - rise from the mer - its Of Christ and His
 love, That Christians who know Thee may husband the power Of grace from a -
 speak, Es - tab - lish our hope in His Kingdom to gath - er, Its treasures to

yield. Lend zeal to our luke - warm, in - dif - fer - ent hearts; Re - vive and in - spir - it With
 tend. That we to the Fa - ther may fervently pray, And, up - ward progressing, Sus -
 love; The fruits of the Spirit let with us re - main In ver - dant con - di - tion, All
 above. Oh, help us to draw from this plentiful source, That we may not falter, Nor
 seek. Oh, make us to grow in the faith of the Son And strive by His merit The

Gol - go - tha's mer - it Our in - ner - most parts, Our in - ner - most parts.
 tain'd by His bless - ing, May pros - per for aye, May pros - per for aye.
 sin - ful am - bi - tion And lust to re - strain, And lust to re - strain.
 ev - er may al - ter Our heav - en - ward course, Our heav - en - ward course.
 crown to in - her - it That He for us won, That He for us won.

125

Gracious Spirit, Dove Divine

7, 7, 7, 7

LOUIS GOTTSCHALK

Arr. by Edwin P. Parker, b. 1836

1. Gra-cious Spir - it, Dove di - vine! Let Thy light with - in me shine;
 2. Speak Thy par-don-ing grace to me, Set the bur - den'd sin - ner free;
 3. Life and peace to me im-part, Seal sal - va - tion on my heart;
 4. Let me nev - er from Thee stray, Keep me in the nar - row way;

All my guilt - y fears re - move, Fill me with Thy heav'nly love.
 Lead me to the Lamb of God; Wash me in His pre-cious blood.
 Breathe Thy-self in - to my breast, Ear - nest of e - ter - nal rest.
 Fill my soul with joy di - vine, Keep me, Lord, for - ev - er Thine.

John Stocker, 1777

126

Holy Ghost, With Light Divine

7, 7, 7, 7

XAVIER SCHNYDER

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sadden'd heart of mine;
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine,

Chase the shade of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
 Long has sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
 Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wounded, bleed-ing heart.
 Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne; Reign su - preme, and reign a - lone.

Andrew Reed, 1817

Holy Spirit, Still Our Sorrow

8,7,8,7,7,7

VIGGO KALHAUGE

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, still our sor - row, In our hearts Thy light re - veal,
 2. God's e - ter - nal might and glo - ry Lie re - veal'd be - fore Thy sight,
 3. Mak - er of the new cre - a - tion, Prove in us what Thou canst do,

Turn our dark - ness in - to mor - row And the fount of life un - seal;
 And sal - va - tion's won - drous sto - ry Thou a - lone canst bring to light
 Save us from the foe's temp - ta - tion, Through God's Word our faith re - new,

Give us com - fort, strength and breath, Light in dark - ness, life in death.
 When to us from heav'n a - bove Thou de - scend - est with God's love.
 Build Thy tem - ple in our breast, Fill Thy house with peace and rest.

N.F.S. Grundtvig.

Come, Holy Spirit, Truth Divine

L.M.

SCHUMAN, 16 Cent.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, And wit - ness
 2. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Light di - vine, And let Thy
 3. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, from a - bove, Im - bue us

bear that Christ is mine, And that I trust no oth - er name
 light with - in me shine, That from the way of God I may
 with the Fa - ther's love, And lend to us Thy voice of grace

Come, Holy Spirit, Truth Divine—Concl.

To save my soul from sin and shame.
Not e - ven for a mo - ment stray.
To com - fort us in ev - 'ry place.

Thomas Kingo.

129

Holy Spirit, Come With Light

7, 7, 6, 7, 7, 6

CHR. BARNEKOW

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, come with light, Break the dark and gloom-y night
2. Com - fort - er, so won - drous kind, No - ble Guest of heart and mind
3. Make sal - va - tion clear to us, Who, de - spite our sin and cross,

With Thy day un - end - ing, Help us with a joy - ful lay
Fix in us Thy dwell - ing. Give us peace in storm and strife,
Are in Thee con - fid - ing. Lest our life be void and vain,

Greet the Lord's tri - umph - ant day Now with might as - cend - ing.
Fill each wea - ry heart and life With Thy joy ex - cell - ing.
With Thy light and love re - main Aye in us a - bid - ing.

4. Raise or bow us with Thine arm,
Break temptation's evil charm,
Clear our clouded vision.
Fill our heart with longings new,
Cleanse us with Thy morning dew,
Tears of deep contrition.

5. Thou who givest life and breath,
Let our hope in view of death
Blossom bright and vernal;
And above the silent tomb
Let the Easter lilies bloom,
Signs of life eternal.

From the Latin by N.F.S. Grundtvig.

130

6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4

Come Holy Ghost In Love

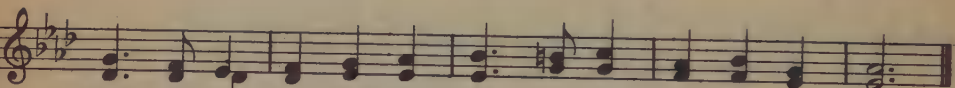
J. A. FAIRBANK



1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, in love Shed on us from a - bove
2. Come, ten - d'rest Friend, and best, Our most de - light - ful guest,
3. Come, Light se - rene, and still, Our in - most bos - oms fill;
4. Ex - alt our low de - sires; Ex - tin - guish pas - sion's fires;
5. Come, all the faith - ful bless; Let all who Christ con - fess,



Thine own bright ray! Di - vine - ly good Thou art; Thy sa - cred
 With sooth - ing pow'r: Rest which the wea - ry know, Shade, 'mid the
 Dwell in each breast; We know no dawn but Thine: Send forth Thy
 Heal ev - 'ry wound: Our stub - born spir - its bend; Our i - cy
 His praise em - ploy: Give vir - tue's rich re - ward; Vic - to - rious



gifts im - part To glad - den each sad heart: O come to - day!
 noon - tide glow, Peace, when deep griefs o'er - flow, Cheer us this hour!
 beams di - vine, On our dark souls to shine, And make us blest!
 cold - ness end; Our de - vious steps at - tend, While heav'n - ward bound.
 death ac - cord, And, with our glo - rious Lord, E - ter - nal joy!



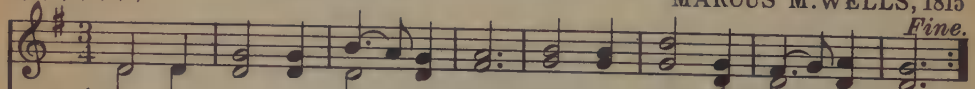
Anon., (Latin, 13th Century)

131

7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

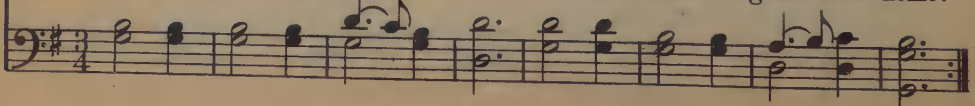
Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

MARCUS M. WELLS, 1815

Fine.

1. { Ho - ly Spir - it faith - ful guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side,
 Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
2. { Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear;
3. { When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,
 Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names were there;

D.C. Whisp'ring soft - ly, "Wanderer come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."



Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide — Concl.

D.C. al Fine.

Wear - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood;

Marcus M. Wells, 1815

132

Holy Ghost, Who Intercedest

A. P. BERGGREN

8, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7

1. Ho - ly Ghost, who in - ter - ced - est And with sigh - ings
2. Ho - ly Coun - sel - lor and Teach - er, Through Thy coun - sel
3. Help - er of the help - less, hark - en To our sighs when
4. Com - fort - er, whose com - fort light - ens Ev - 'ry bur - den

ev - er plead - est With the Lord for all we need,
make us rich - er In the grace our Lord has won.
shad - ows dark - en, Guard us from the beasts of prey.
which us fright - ens, Suc - cor us from sin and shame.

Deign to hold with us com - mun - ion That with Thee in
Spir - it, in whom dwells God's full - ness, Make us all, de -
Rouse the care - less, help the wea - ry, Bow the pride - ful,
Stir our hearts, in - spire our vi - sion, Add Thy strength to

bles - ed un - ion In our life we may suc - ceed.
spite our dull - ness, Wis - er e'en than Sol - o - mon.
cheer the drear - y, Be our guest each pass ing day.
our pe - ti - tion, As we pray in Je - sus' name.

N. F. S. Grundtvig.

Built On The Rock The Church

8s. 7L.

LUDV. M. LINDEMAN

1. Built on the Rock the Church doth stand, E - ven when stee - ples are
 2. Sure - ly in tem - ples made with hands, God, the Most High, is not
 3. We are God's house of liv - ing stones, Builded for His hab - i -
 4. Still we our earth - ly tem - ples rear, That we may her - ald His

fall - ing; Crumbled have spires in ev - 'ry land, Bells still are chiming and
 dwell - ing, High a - bove earth His tem - ple stands, All earth - ly tem - ples ex -
 ta - tion; He thro' bap - tis - mal grace us owns, Heirs of His wondrous sal -
 prais - es; They are the homes where He draws near And lit - tle children em -

call - ing; Call - ing the young and old to rest, But a - bove
 cell - ing; Yet, He whom heav'n's can - not con - tain Chose to a -
 va - tion; Were we but two His name to tell, Yet, He would
 brac - es; Beau - ti - ful things in them are said, God there with

all the soul dis - tress, Long - ing for rest ev - er - last - ing.
 hide on earth with men Built in our bod - ies His tem - ple.
 deign with us to dwell, With all His grace and His fa - vor.
 us His cov' - nant made, Mak - ing us heirs of His king - dom.

5. Here stands the font before our eyes
 Telling how God did receive us;
 Th' altar recalls Christ's sacrifice
 And what His table doth give us;
 Here sounds the word that doth proclaim
 Christ yesterday, to-day the same,
 Yea, and for aye our Redeemer.

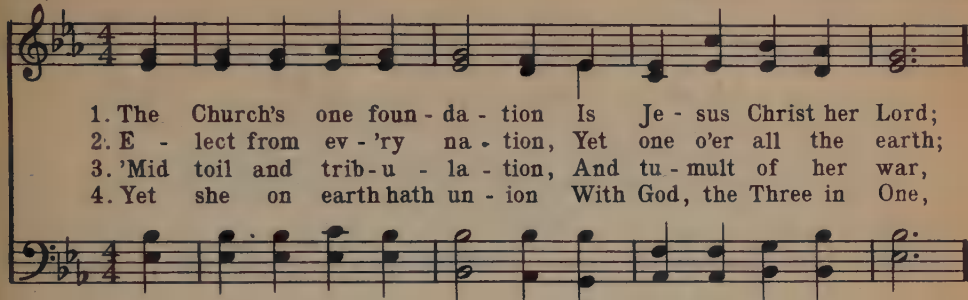
6. Grant then, O God, where'er men roam,
 That when the church bells are ringing,
 Many in Jesus' faith may come
 Where He His message is bringing:
 I know mine own, mine own know me,
 Ye, not the world, my face shall see:
 My peace I leave with you, Amen.

134

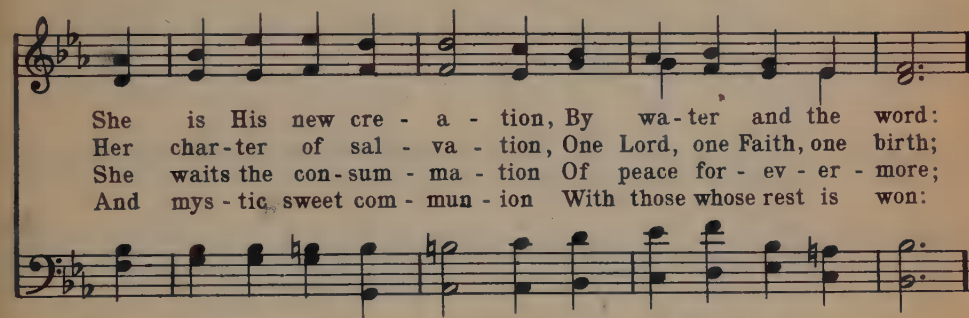
The Church's One Foundation

7, 6, 8L.

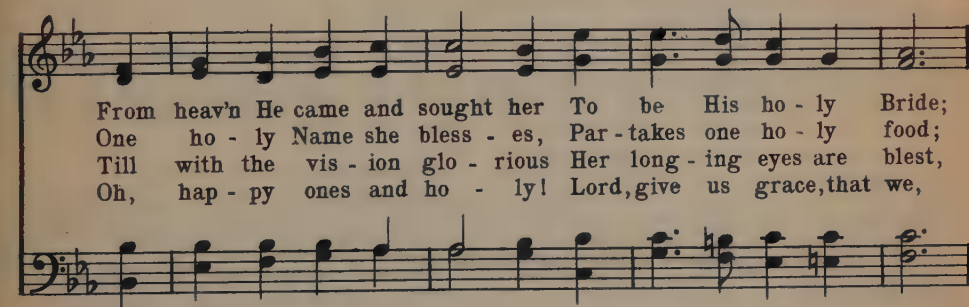
SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864



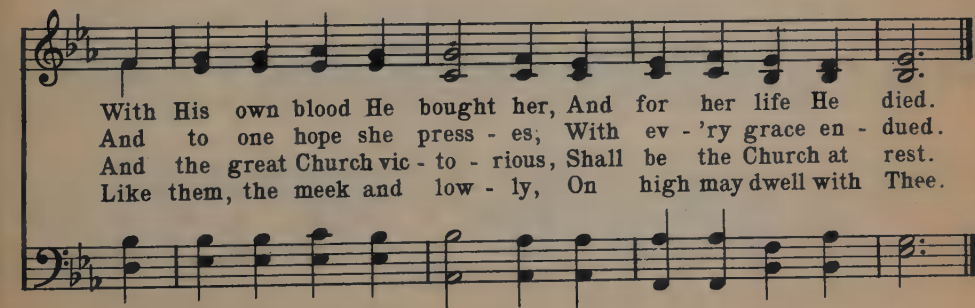
1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;
 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
 4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God, the Three in One,



She is His new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and the word:
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one Faith, one birth;
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
 And mys - tic, sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:



From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride;
 One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food;
 Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 Oh, hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace, that we,



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es; With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 And the great Church vic - to - rious, Shall be the Church at rest.
 Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

135

We Love The Temple Of The Lord

8,7,8,7,8,8,7

JOHN WALTHER

1. We love the tem-ple of the Lord, Which on the Rock is found-ed;
Here dwell the souls in sweet ac-cord, By grace and peace sur-round-ed;

2. O Fa-ther, thanks for fes-tal days With-in Thy sanc-tu-a-ry!
We hear Thy voice, we learn Thy ways, We love with Thee to tar-ry.

Here brok-en is the bread of life, Here men may rest se-
In-crease our faith and give us light That we may know Thy

cure from strife, While heav-en is wide o pen.
Word a-right And reach our home in heav-en.

Oldenburg

136

On The New Jerusalem

7,7,6,7,7,6

H. RUNG

1. On the new Je-ru-sa-lem, Which the King from Beth-le-
2. Its foun-da-tion prais'd a-lone As the church's corn-er
3. He who noth-ing dead con-dones, Shall of us as live-ly

hem By His Word has build-ed, We must build with faith and
stone, We are all ex-toll-ing; It is Je-sus Christ the
stones Build His liv-ing tem-ple, Which up-on its base will

On The New Jerusalem — Concl.

prayer, By Thy Spir-it's lov-ing care And God's mer-cy shield-ed.
 Lord, Who a ref-uge shall af-ford, Though the stars be fall-ing.
 rise Like a tree whose root sup-plies It with nur-ture am-ple.

4. Grant Thy church may ever rest
 On its true foundation blest
 And its faith not alter.
 Fill it with Thy light and power,
 With Thy graces it embower,
 Never let it falter.

5. With Thy friends, O Lord, us rate,
 And despite our lowly state,
 Deign with us to tarry.
 Let Thy peace in us abide
 And, when comes the eventide,
 To Thy joy us carry.

N.F.S. Grundtvig.

137

Most Wondrous Is Of All On Earth

8,7,8,7

Danish Folk Melody

1. Most won-drous is of all on earth The king-dom Je-sus
 2. In-vi-si-ble as mind and soul, And yet of light the
 3. Its se-cret is the Word of God, Which does what it pro-
 4. Let foes a-against the king-dom rage With ha-tred and de-

found-ed. Its glo-ry, peace and precious worth No tongue has fully sound-ed.
 fountain, Its brightness shines from pole to pole Like lights from lofty mountain.
 pos-es, Which low-ers mountains high and broad And clothes the waste with roses.
 ri-sion, God crowns its reign from age to age, And brings it to fru-i-tion

5. Its glory rises like the morn
 When waves at sunrise glitter,
 Or like in May the verdant corn
 As birds above it twitter.

7. And when His advent comes to pass
 The Christian's strife is ended,
 What here we see as in a glass
 Shall then be comprehended.

6. It is the glory of the King
 Who bore affliction solely
 That He the crown of life might bring
 To sinners poor and lowly.

8. Then shall the kingdom bright appear
 With glory true and vernal
 And bring His saved a golden year
 Of peace and joy eternal.

N.F.S. Grundtvig.

Zion Stands With Hills Surrounded

8,7,8,7,4,4,7

HENRY SMART, 1857

1. Zi - on stands with hills sur-round-ed; Zi - on kept by pow'r di - vine
 2. Ev - 'ry hu-man tie may per-ish; Friend to friend un faith-ful prove;
 3. In the fur-nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright,

All her foes shall be con-found-ed, Though the world in arms com-bine.
 Mothers cease their own to cher-ish; Heav'n and earth at last re-move:
 But can nev - er cease to love thee; Thou art precious in His sight:

Hap - py Zi - on, Hap - py Zi - on, What a fa - vor'd lot is thine!
 But no changes, But no changes, Can at - tend Je - ho-vah's love.
 God is with thee, God is with thee, God, thine ev - er - last-ing light

Lord Of Our Life

11,11,11,5

T. Kelly, 1806.

JOHANN CRUGER, 1640

1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our
 2. See round Thine Ark the hun-gry bil-lows curl-ing, See how Thy
 3. Lord, Thou canst help when earth-ly ar-mor fail-eth; Lord, Thou canst

night, and hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hear and re -
 foes their ban - ners are un - furl - ing; Lord, while their
 save when dead - ly sin as - sail - eth; Lord, o'er Thy

Lord Of Our Life — Concl.

ceive Thy Church's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God Al - might - y.
 darts en - ven - om'd they are hurl - ing, Thou canst pre - serve us.
 Church nor death nor hell pre - vail - eth: Grant us Thy peace, Lord.

4. Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
 Peace in Thy Church where brothers are engaging,
 Peace, when the world its busy war is waging,
 Send us, O Savior.

5. Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven;
 Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
 Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
 Peace in Thy heaven.

Philip Pusey. 1840: based on, M.A. von Löwenstern, 1644

140

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

S.M.

R. P. STEWART

1. I love Thy king - dom Lord; The house of Thine a - bode; The
 2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand, Dear
 3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as - cend; To
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways, Her

Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
 as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
 her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
 sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

5. Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
 Our Savior and our King,
 Thy hand from every snare and foe
 Shall great deliverance bring.

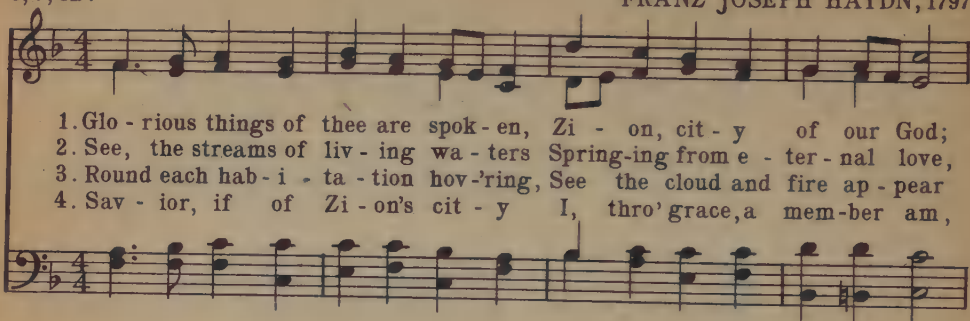
6. Sure as Thy truth shall last,
 To Zion shall be given
 The brightest glories earth can yield,
 And brighter bliss of heaven.

T. Dwight, 1800

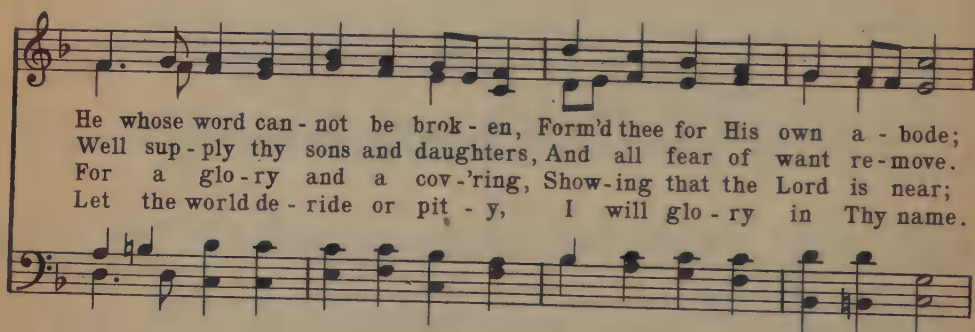
141 Glorious Things Of Thee Are Spoken

8, 7, 8L.

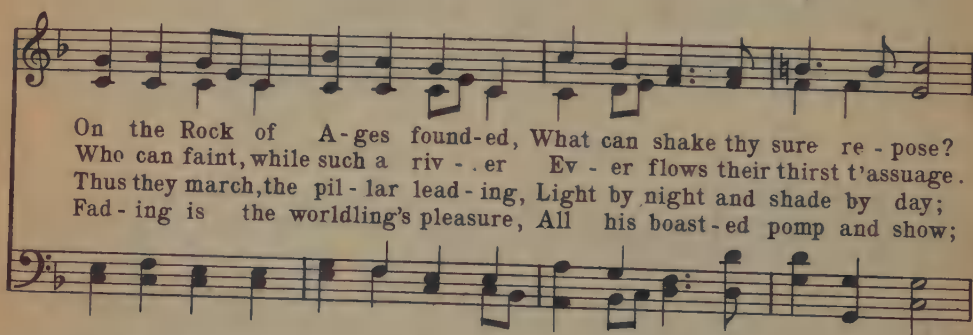
FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797



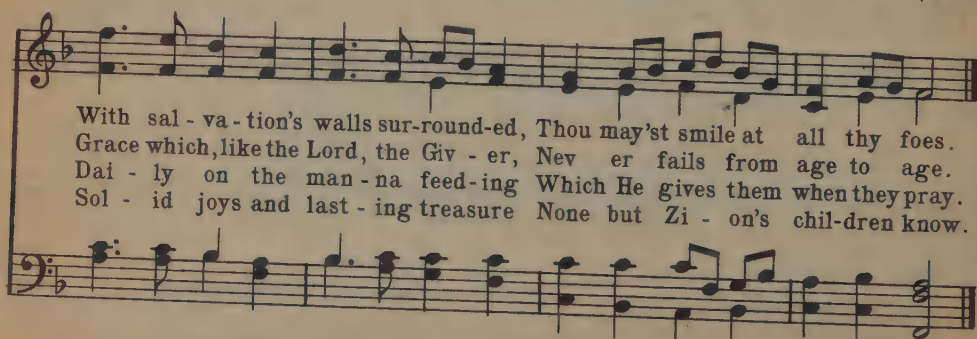
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spok - en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
 4. Sav - ior, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, thro' grace, a mem - ber am,



He whose word can - not be brok - en, Form'd thee for His own a - bode;
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move.
 For a glo - ry and a cov - ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near;
 Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name.



On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t' assuage.
 Thus they march, the pil - lar lead - ing, Light by night and shade by day;
 Fad - ing is the worldling's pleasure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;



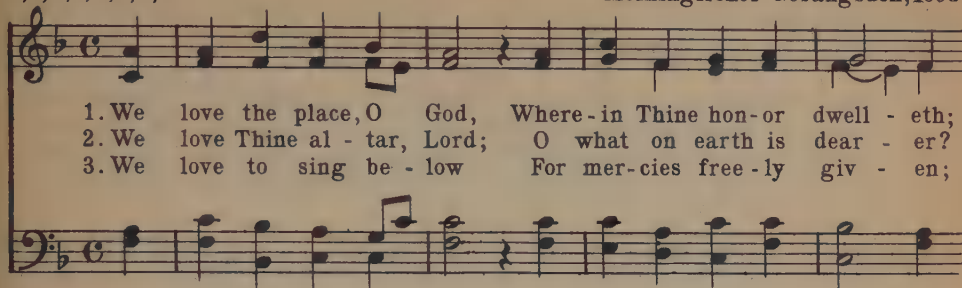
With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
 Grace which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
 Dai - ly on the man - na feed - ing Which He gives them when they pray.
 Sol - id joys and last - ing treasure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.

142

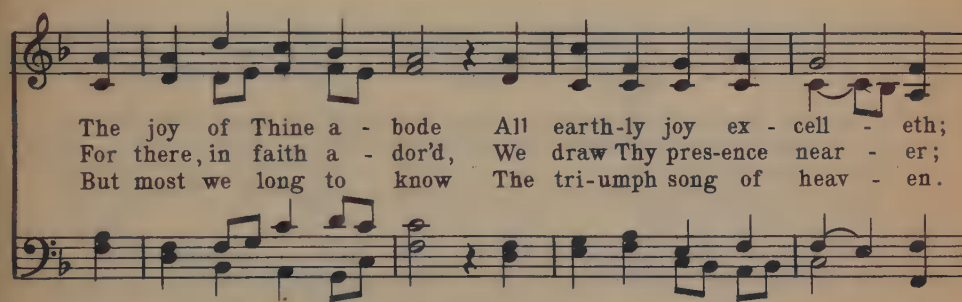
We Love The Place, O God

6,7,6,7,6,6,6,6

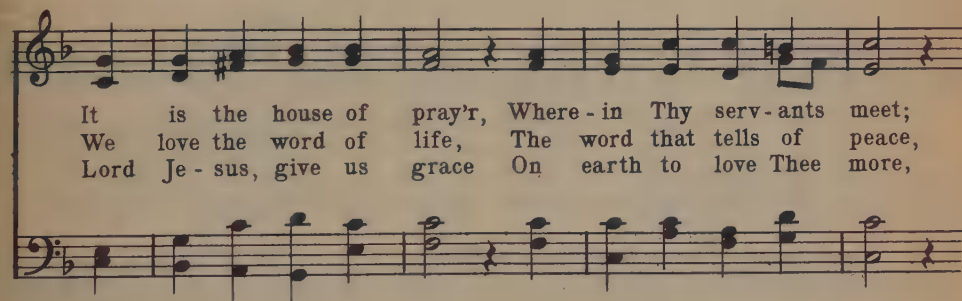
Meiningisches Gesangbuch, 1693



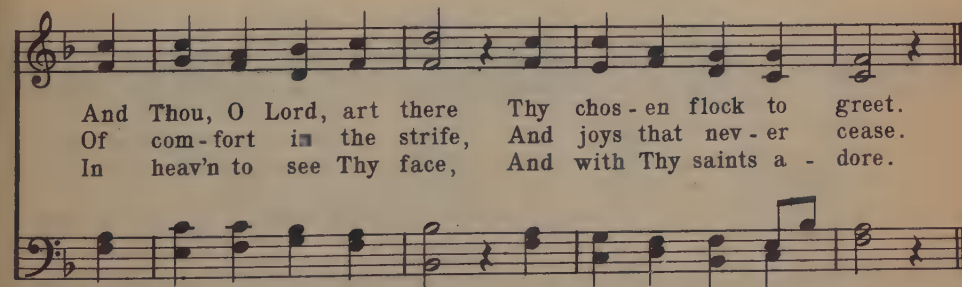
1. We love the place, O God, Where-in Thine hon-or dwell - eth;
 2. We love Thine al - tar, Lord; O what on earth is dear - er?
 3. We love to sing be - low For mer-cies free-ly giv - en;



The joy of Thine a - bode All earth-ly joy ex - cell - eth;
 For there, in faith a - dor'd, We draw Thy pres-ence near - er;
 But most we long to know The tri-umph song of heav - en.



It is the house of pray'r, Where-in Thy serv-ants meet;
 We love the word of life, The word that tells of peace,
 Lord Je - sus, give us grace On earth to love Thee more,



And Thou, O Lord, art there Thy chos-en flock to greet.
 Of com-fort in the strife, And joys that nev-er cease.
 In heav'n to see Thy face, And with Thy saints a - dore.

143

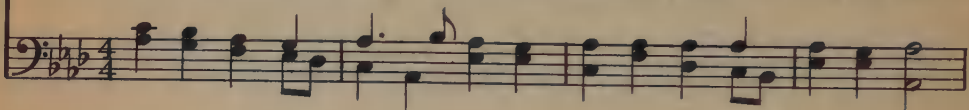
Through The Night Of Doubt And Sorrow

8, 7, 8 L

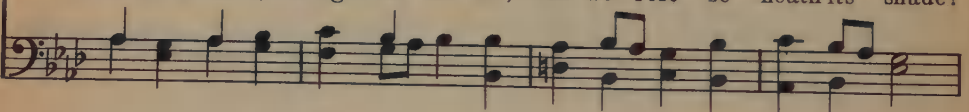
HENRY SMART, 1868



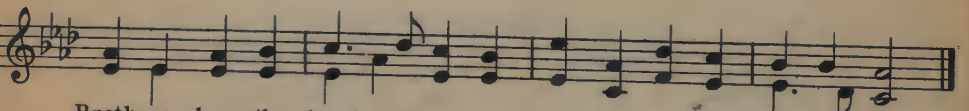
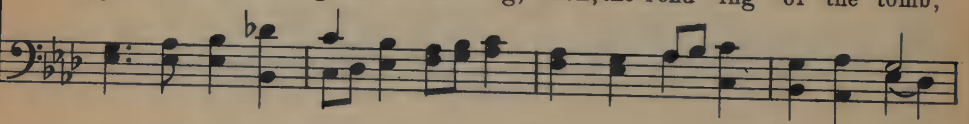
1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor-row On-ward goes the pil-grim band,
2. One the light of God's own pres-ence, O'er His ran-somed peo-ple shed,
3. One the strain the lips of thousands Lift as from the heart of one;
4. On-ward there-fore, pil-grim broth-ers? On-ward, with the cross our aid!



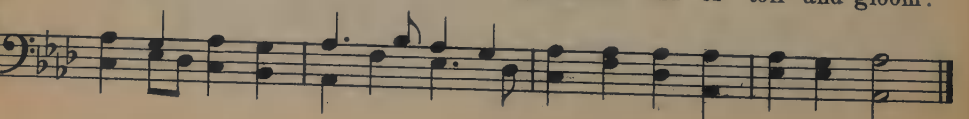
Sing-ing songs of ex-pec-ta-tion, Marching to the Prom-ised Land.
 Chas-ing far the gloom and ter-ror, Bright'ning all the path we tread:
 One the con-flict, one the per-il, One the march in God be-gun:
 Bear its shame, and fight its bat-tle, Till we rest be-neath its shade!



Clear be-fore us, thro' the dark-ness, Gleams and burns the guid-ing light.
 One the ob-ject of our jour-ney, One the faith which nev-er tires,
 One the glad-ness of re-joic-ing On the far e-ter-nal shore,
 Soon shall come the great a-wak-ing, Soon, the rend-ing of the tomb,



Broth-er clasps the hand of broth-er, Step-ping fear-less thro' the night.
 One the earn-est look-ing for-ward, One the hope our God in-spires.
 Where the One Al-might-y Fa-ther Reigns in love for ev-er-more.
 Then the scatt-ring of all shad-ows, And the end of toil and gloom.



144

Praise The Lord That He Has Built

7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 7

J. P. E. HARTMANN

1. Praise the Lord that He has built Here on earth a sanc - tu -
 2. Built up - on the rock it stands Firm - ly through the pass - ing
 3. There the wound - ed hearts are heal'd, Grace to yearn - ing souls im -
 4. Send us, Lord, Thy Spir - it's dove, O - pen wide Thy liv - ing

a - ry, Where the soul, op - press'd by guilt, Safe be -
 a - ges, Heed - ing not the world's de - mands, Nor the
 part - ed, Light to sight - less eyes re - veal'd, Strength re -
 foun - tain, Deck Thine al - tar with Thy love, Teach us

neath His wings may tar - ry, While His mer - cy
 storm that round it ra - ges, But to souls with
 new'd in fee - ble heart - ed, So that souls from
 from Thy ho - ly moun - tain, Shield us all be -

love and grace All its guilt - y stains ef - face.
 cares re - plete It re - mains a blest re - treat.
 weak - ness prone Grow like trees in Leb - a - non.
 neath Thy wing Till, at home, Thy praise we sing.

O Lord, Ordain Thy Servant

1. O Lord, or-dain Thy ser-vant And turn to him Thy face
 2. With ten-der mer-cy lead him And set him on the Rock;
 3. When hosts of hell as-sail him And vex him with their might,

That he with spir-it fer-vent May preach Thy Word of grace;
 In pas-tures green Thou feed him That he may feed Thy flock;
 Thy mer-cy shall not fail him, Nor shall Thy grace and light.

And with Thy gifts a-noint-ed By proph-e-sy and
 The gos-pel of sal-va-tion Put Thou up-on his
 If dark-ness should en-fold him And cloud his spir-its

pray'r, Let him go forth ap-point-ed To serve Thy church with care.
 lips And lend him in-spi-ra-tion To lead them in Thy steps.
 eye, Thy mighty hand up-hold him And guide him from on high.

4.

Oh, meet him in his chamber
 And listen to his prayer;
 With kindness him remember,
 Surround him with Thy care,
 And help him in his calling
 To teach the heaven-born,
 To warn the sinners falling
 And comfort those who mourn.

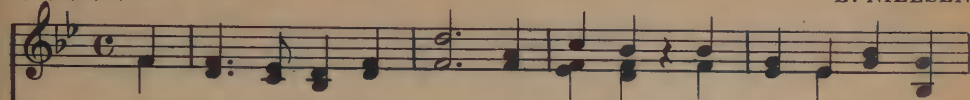
5.

Thus, in Thy service use us
 From early morn till night;
 Let evil not confuse us,
 Nor dim Thy Spirit's light.
 Thy people do Thou nourish,
 With Sacrament and Word,
 That fields of Thine may flourish
 And bear Thee fruit, O Lord!

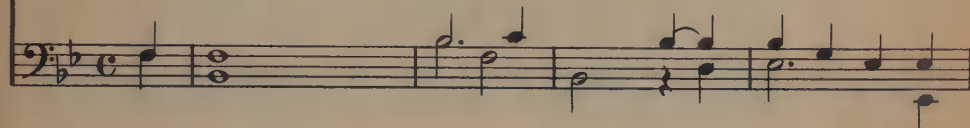
146 Thy Word, O God, Like Dew Restoreth

9, 8, 9, 8, 8, 8

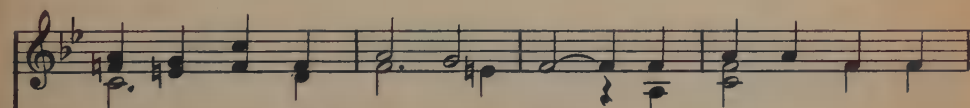
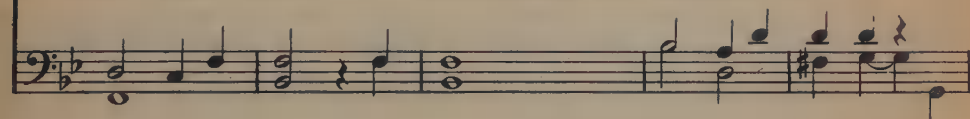
L. NIELSEN



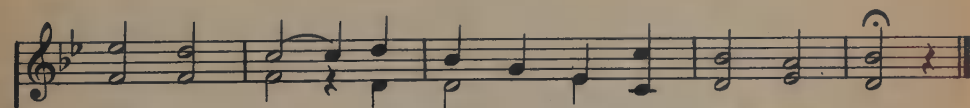
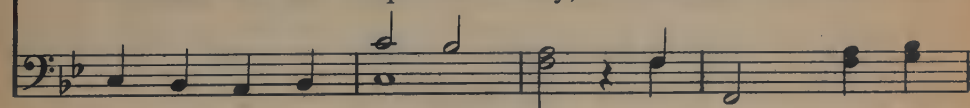
1. Thy Word, O God, like dew, re - stor - eth My faint - ing soul to
 2. Thy Word, O God, like sword and ar - row Cuts through the sin - ful
 3. Thy Word is like the star of glo - ry That led the wise men



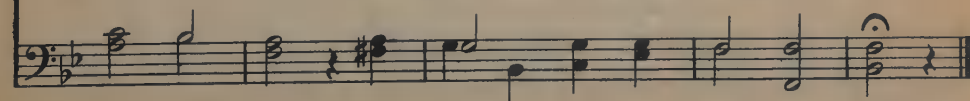
strength and peace, And, as a balm, from heav - en pour - eth And
 world's dis - guise And pierc - ing e - ven bone and mar - row, Lays
 on their way; It tells the world the wondrous sto - ry Of



gives my heart from pain sur - cease; Oh, make this field of
 bare the heart be - fore Thine eyes; Let men be - fore its
 Him who is our Hope and Stay; Let all be - hold this



Je - sus bear The fruit of faith through Thy sweet care.
 pow - er fall And un - to Thee for mer - cy call.
 glo - rious star And reach their home from lands a - far.



C. B. Garve.
 By E. Boye.

147

C.M.

Father Of Mercies

W. H. HAVERGAL, 1846

1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, in Thy word What end - less glo - ry shines!
 2. Here may the blind and hun - gry come, And light and food re - ceive;
 3. Here springs of con - so - la - tion rise To cheer the faint - ing mind,
 4. Here the Re - deem - er's wel - come voice Spreads heav'nly peace a - round;
 5. O may these heav'nly pag - es be My ev - er dear de - light;
 6. Di - vine In - struct - or, gracious Lord! Be Thou for - ev - er near;

For ev - er be Thy name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines.
 Here shall the low - liest guest have room, And taste and see and live.
 And thirst - ing souls re - ceive sup - plies, And sweet re - fresh - ment find.
 And life and ev - er - last - ing joys At - tend the bliss - ful sound.
 And still new beau - ties may I see, And still in - creas - ing light.
 Teach me to love Thy sa - cred word, And view my Sav - ior there!

148

C.M.

Lamp Of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace

Anna Steele, 1760

JOHN B. DYKES

1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path when wont to stray;
 2. Bread of our souls, where - on we feed, The man - na from on high;
 3. Word of the ev - er - liv - ing God, Will of His glo - rious Son;
 4. Yet to un - fold Thy hid - den worth, Thy mys - tries to re - veal,
 5. And we, if we a - right would learn The wis - dom it im - parts,

Stream from the fount of heav'n - ly grace, Brook by the trav - el - ler's way;
 Our guide and chart, where - in we read Of realms be - yond the sky;
 With - out Thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?
 That Spir - it which first gave thee forth Thy vol - ume must un - seal.
 Must to its heav'n - ly teach - ing turn, With sim - ple, child - like hearts.

Robert Barton, 1836

149

God's Word Is Our Great Heritage

8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 6, 7

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529



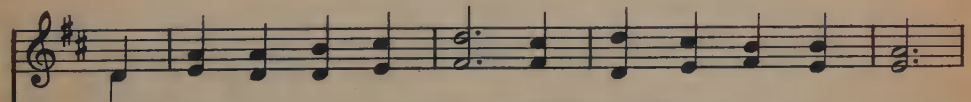
God's word is our great her - it - age, And shall be ours for



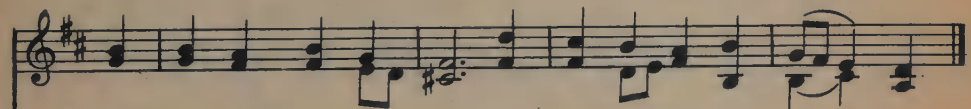
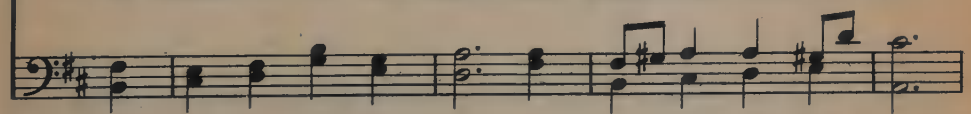
ev - er; To spread its light from age to age Shall



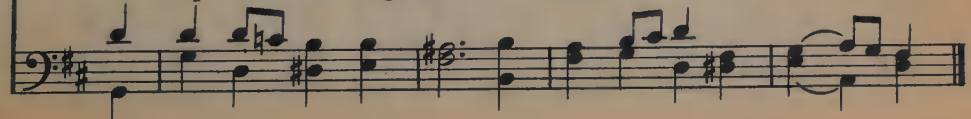
be our chief en - deav - or; Through life it guides our way,



In death it is our stay; Lord grant, while worlds en - dure,



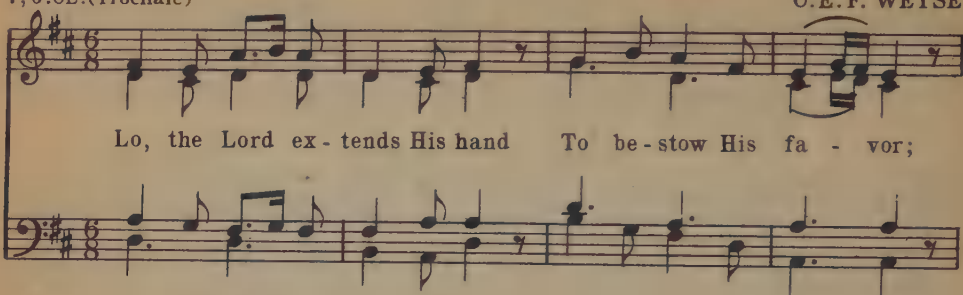
We keep its teach - ings pure, Throughout all gen - er - a - tions.



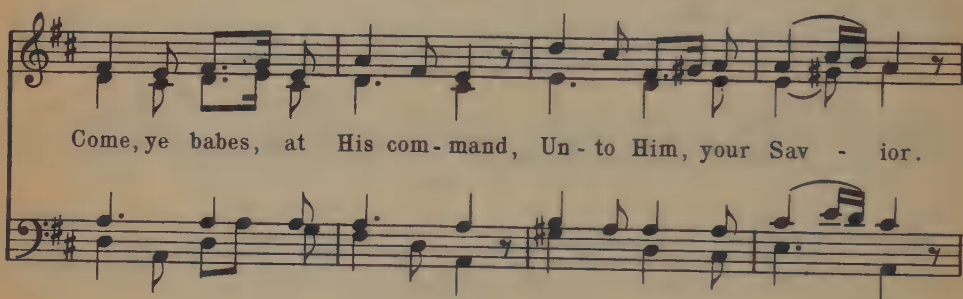
150 **Lo, The Lord Extends His Hand**

7, 6.8L. (Trochaic)

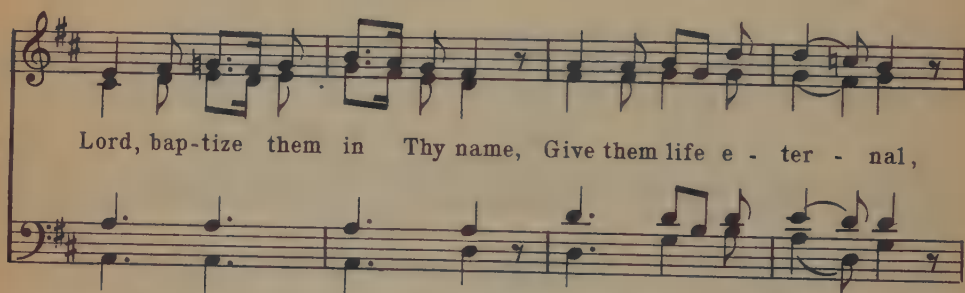
C. E. F. WEYSE



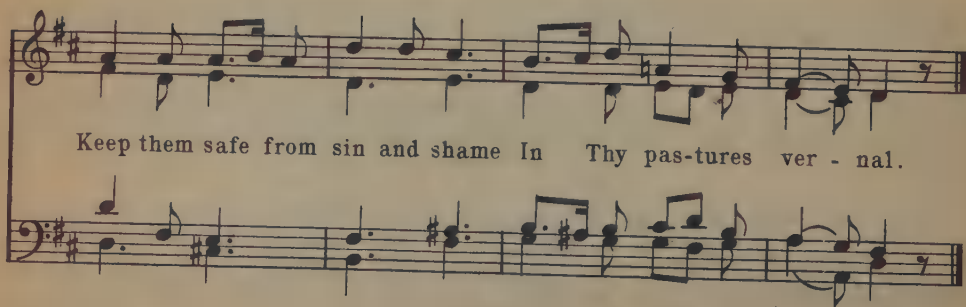
Lo, the Lord ex - tends His hand To be - stow His fa - vor;



Come, ye babes, at His com - mand, Un - to Him, your Sav - ior.



Lord, bap - tize them in Thy name, Give them life e - ter - nal,



Keep them safe from sin and shame In Thy pas - tures ver - nal.

151

He That Believes And Is Baptized

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7

German, 1523

1. He that be - lieves and is bap - tiz'd Shall
2. With one ac - cord, O God, we pray: Grant

mf

see the Lord's sal - va - tion; Bap - tiz'd in - to the
us Thy Ho - ly Spir - it; Look Thou on our in -

death of Christ, He is a new cre - a - tion; Thro'
firm - i - ty Thro' Je - sus' blood and mer - it! Grant

Christ's re - demp - tion he shall stand A - mong the glo - rious
us to grow in grace each day By ho - ly bap - tism

heav'n - ly band Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.
that we may E - ter - nal life in - her - it!

Oh, Let Thy Spirit With Us Tarry

H. RUNG

1. Oh, let Thy Spir - it with us tar - ry, Lord Je - sus,
 2. We name them aft - er Thee, though hum - ble: Oh, let them
 3. If long the course, O Lord, up - hold them, Thy hoar - y
 4. Deep in their hearts Thy name be plant - ed, And write their
 5. The an - gels sing when babes are sleep - ing; May still they

this we ask of Thee. These lit - tle ones to Thee we
 in Thy name a - rise; Nor let them fall if they should
 ser - vant bear in mind; If short, Oh, may Thy love en -
 name in Thy right hand, That they in weal and woe be
 sing when death draws near. Both cross and crown are in Thy

car - ry: Bap - tize them that Thine own they be.
 stum - ble, But run their course and gain the prize.
 fold them, That in Thine arms they rest may find.
 grant - ed Thy Spir - it, all to un - der - stand.
 keep - ing; Lead Thou us on, we have no fear.

N.F.S. Grundtvig.

Blessed Jesus! Here We Stand

JOHANN RUDOLPH AHLE, 1664

1. Bless - ed Je - sus! here we stand, Met to do as Thou hast spok - en;
 2. Yes, Thy warn - ing voice is plain, And we fain would keep it du - ly;
 3. There - fore hast - en we to Thee; Take the pledge we bring, O take it!
 4. Make it, Head, Thy mem - ber now; Shep - herd, take Thy lamb and feed it;
 5. Now up - on Thy heart it lies, What our hearts so dear - ly treas - ure;

Blessed Jesus! Here We Stand — Concl.

And this child, at Thy com-mand, Now we bring to Thee, in tok-en
 He who is not born a-gain, Heart and life re-new-ing tru-ly,
 Let us here Thy glo-ry see, And in ten-der pit-y make it
 Prince of Peace, its peace be Thou; Way of life, to heav'n, O lead it:
 Heav'n-ward lead our bur-den'd sighs, Pour Thy bless-ing with-out measure;

That to Christ it here is giv-en; For of such shall be His heav-en.
 Born of wa-ter and the Spir-it, Shall God's king-dom ne'er in-her-it.
 Now Thy child, and leave it nev-er, Thine on earth and Thine for-ev-er.
 Vine, this branch may nothing sever, Grafted firm in Thee for-ev-er.
 Write the name we now have giv-en, Write it in the book of heav-en.

B. Schmolck, 1709

154

Savior, Who Thy Flock Art Feeding

8,7,8,7

CHARLOTTE A. BARNARD, 1868

1. Sav-ior, who Thy flock art feed-ing With the shep-herd's kind-est care,
 2. Now, these lit-tle ones re-ceiv-ing, Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
 3. Nev-er, from Thy pres-ence rov-ing, Let them be the li-on's prey;
 4. Then, with-in Thy fold e-ter-nal, Let them find a rest-ing-place,

All the fee-ble gen-tly lead-ing, While the lambs Thy bos-om share.
 There, we know, Thy word be-liev-ing, On-ly there se-secure from harm.
 Let Thy ten-der-ness, so lov-ing, Keep them thro' life's dangerous way.
 Feed in pas-tures ev-er ver-nal, Drink the riv-ers of Thy grace.

Wm. A. Muhlenberg, 1826

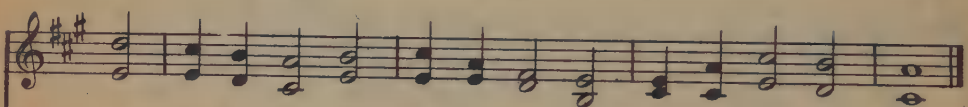
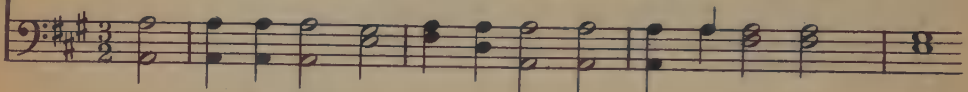
My God, Accept My Heart This Day

C. M.

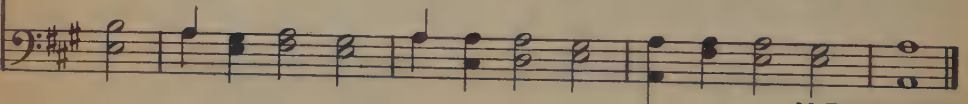
WM. H. HAVERGAL, 1846



1. My God, ac-cept my heart this day, And make it al-ways Thine,
 2. Be - fore the cross of Him who died, Be - hold I pros-trate fall;
 3. A - noint me with Thy heav'n-ly grace, A - dopt me for Thine own;
 4. May the dear blood, once shed for me, My blest a - tone-ment prove,
 5. Let ev - 'ry tho't, and work, and word, To Thee be ev - er giv'n:



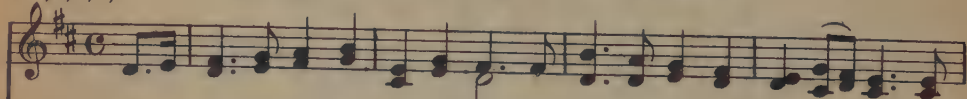
That I from Thee no more may stray, No more from Thee de - cline.
 Let ev - 'ry sin be cru - ci - fied, Let Christ be all in all!
 That I may see Thy glo - rious face And wor - ship at Thy throne!
 That I from first to last may be The pur - chase of Thy love!
 Then life shall be Thy ser - vice, Lord, And death the gate to heav'n!



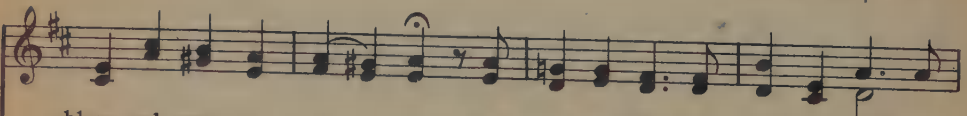
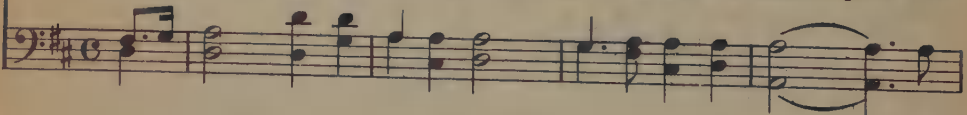
M. Bridges, 1846

O Jesus Dear! O Savior Mild!

8, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7



1. O Je - sus dear! O Sav - ior mild! Make Thou of me Thy lov - ing child, Thy
 2. With - in my heart, O Lord, in - spire Constrain - ing love and ho - ly fire, That
 3. May I, O Shep - herd, hear Thy voice That moves Thy children to re - joice And



bless - ed name re - ver - ing! Re - move what A - dam's is and mine, And
 it for Thee be burn - ing! Oh, clear mine eyes to see Thy light That
 gives them joy for sad - ness. My heart Thy cov - e - nant will keep, De -



O Jesus Dear! O Savior Mild!—Concl.

o - pen wide to what is Thine, My heart, my eyes, and hear - ing.
 shin-eth with a glo - ry bright, For which my soul is yearn - ing.
 spite the world and sor - row deep, And taste Thy last-ing glad - ness.

P. C. Kirkegaard.

157

Now Sin, With Reign Unbroken

German

7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 7, 7, 6

1. Now, sin, with reign un - brok - en, No more shall rule my life,
 Since God the word hath spok - en, That wins for me the strife;
 2. How can I right-ly treas-ure My Sav-ior's death for me,
 When seek-ing world-ly pleas-ure, I turn to that in glee?

Bap - tized, re - born by grace, I am re-deem'd from e - vil, And
 Oh, lest I go a - stray And un - to sin sur - ren - der, Dear

have re-nounced the dev - il And all his works and ways.
 Lord, be my De - fend - er, My Life, my Light, my Way.

3. What profits Easter morning,
 The temple curtain rent,
 When I neglect God's warning
 To pray and to repent,
 When wandering abroad
 And yielding to temptation,
 I lose my soul's salvation,
 My home, my hope, my God.

4. My Jesus and my Savior,
 My Friend, my soul's Delight,
 Oh, help me not to waver,
 Though Adam offers fight!
 Help me to hate all sin,
 And with the utmost candor
 My heart to Thee surrender,
 The crown of life to win.

Thomas Kingo

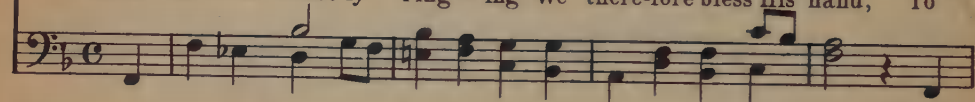
158

7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 7, 6

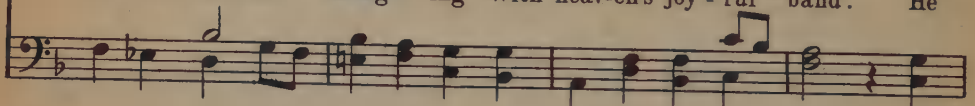
The Lord To Thee Appealeth



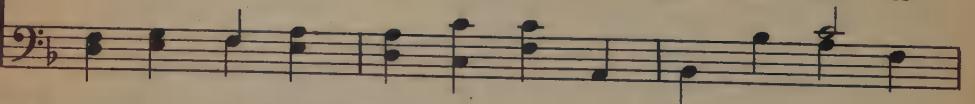
1. The Lord to thee ap - peal - eth To be His ser-vant true, And
 2. His hand thy soul re - triev - eth From all the pangs of death; Its
 3. The rod and staff it wield - eth, How com-fort-ing in need! From
 4. The crown of life is giv - en To thee who faithful art, Who
 5. With voic - es sweet-ly ring - ing We there-fore bless His hand, To



if thou wilt He seal - eth His cov - e - nant a - new. Then
 sa - cred bless - ing leav - eth With thee His life and breath; It
 per - ils sore it shield - eth Thy trembling soul in - deed; At
 earn - est - ly hast striv - en To serve with trusting heart. God
 Christ our trib - ute bring - ing With heav-en's joy - ful band. He



do thou clasp His will - ing hand, Which He to thee re -
 giv - eth thee com - mun - ion - right, Thro' which thy heart re -
 last it rends the az - ure sky, The earth thy bod - y
 mov - eth thee thy voice to raise, And send - eth thee from
 is the vic - tor in the strife; His prais - es ev - er



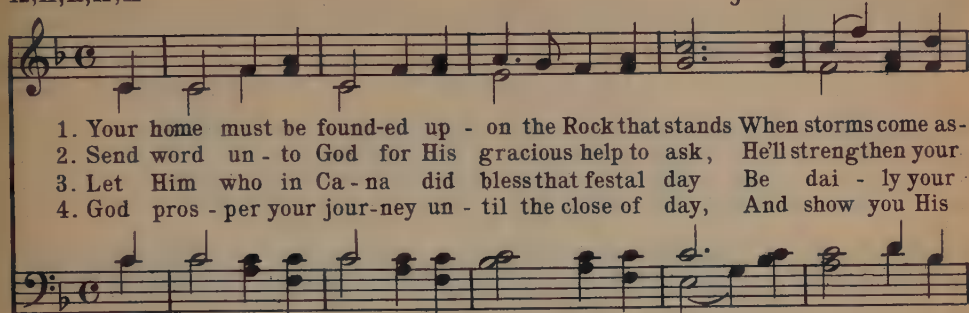
veal - eth From yon - der, hap - py land.
 ceiv - eth A wealth of grace and light.
 yield - eth To join thy soul on high.
 heav - en Sweet tunes, His name to praise.
 sing - ing, We pass thro' death to life.



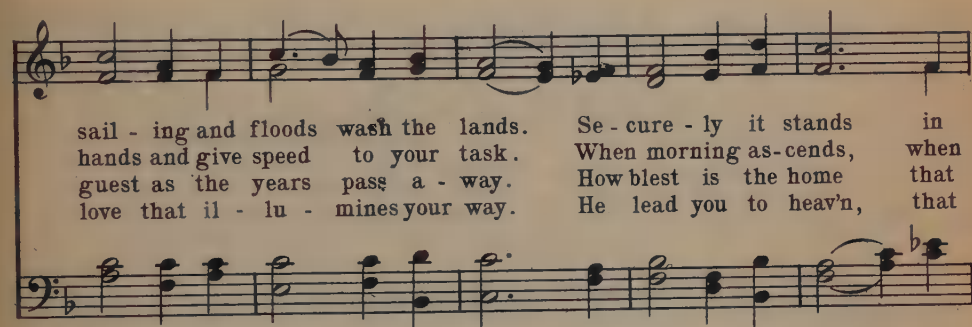
159 Your Home Must Be Founded

12, 11, 11, 11, 11

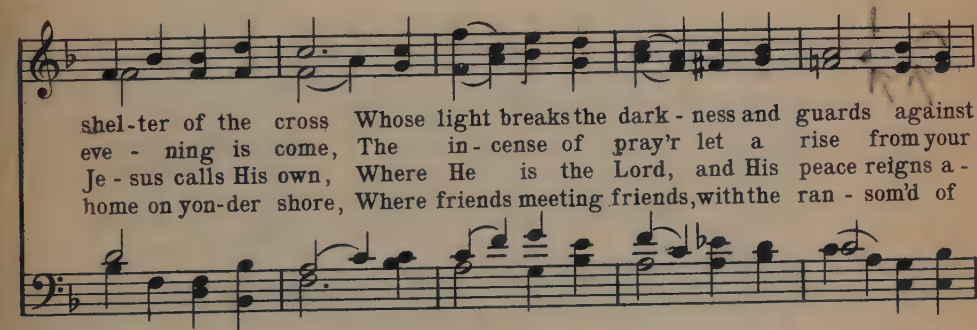
J. P. E. HARTMANN



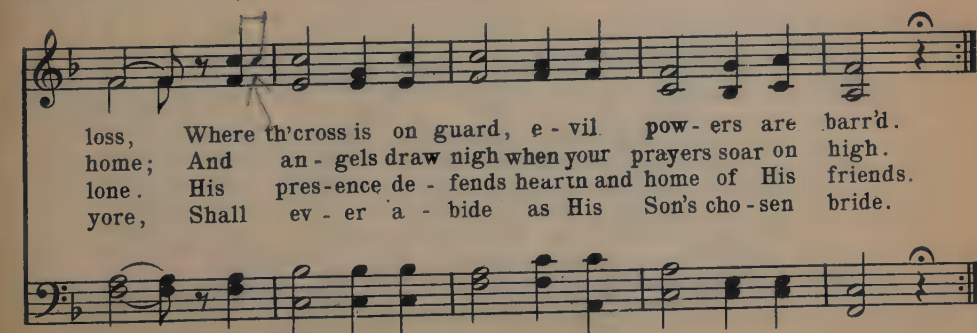
1. Your home must be found-ed up - on the Rock that stands When storms come as -
 2. Send word un - to God for His gracious help to ask, He'll strengthen your
 3. Let Him who in Ca - na did bless that festal day Be dai - ly your
 4. God pros - per your jour - ney un - til the close of day, And show you His



sail - ing and floods wash the lands. Se - cure - ly it stands in
 hands and give speed to your task. When morning as - cends, when
 guest as the years pass a - way. How blest is the home that
 love that il - lu - mines your way. He lead you to heav'n, that



shel - ter of the cross Whose light breaks the dark - ness and guards against
 eve - ning is come, The in - cense of pray'r let a rise from your
 Je - sus calls His own, Where He is the Lord, and His peace reigns a -
 home on yon - der shore, Where friends meeting friends, with the ran - som'd of



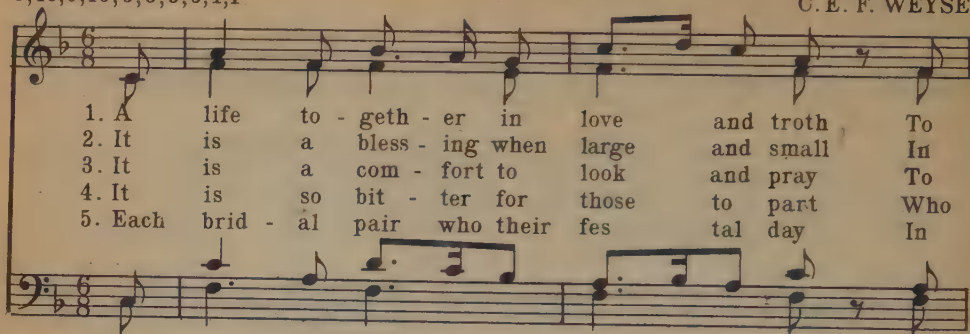
loss, Where th'cross is on guard, e - vil pow - ers are barr'd.
 home; And an - gels draw nigh when your prayers soar on high.
 lone. His pres - ence de - fends heart and home of His friends.
 yore, Shall ev - er a - bide as His Son's cho - sen bride.

160

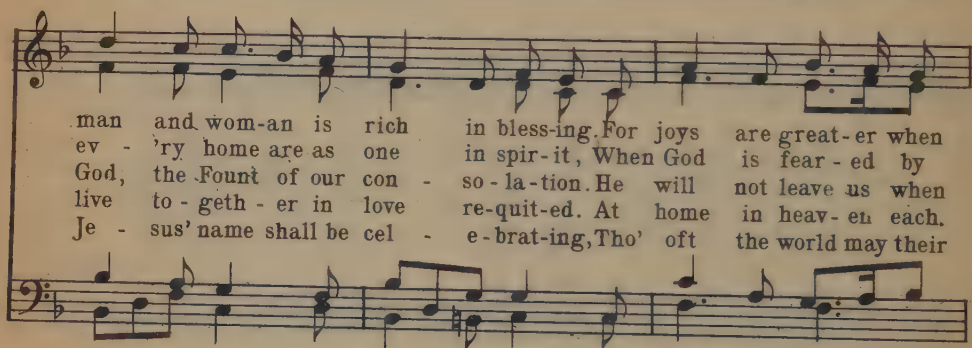
A Life Together In Love And Troth

9, 10, 9, 10, 5, 5, 5, 4, 4

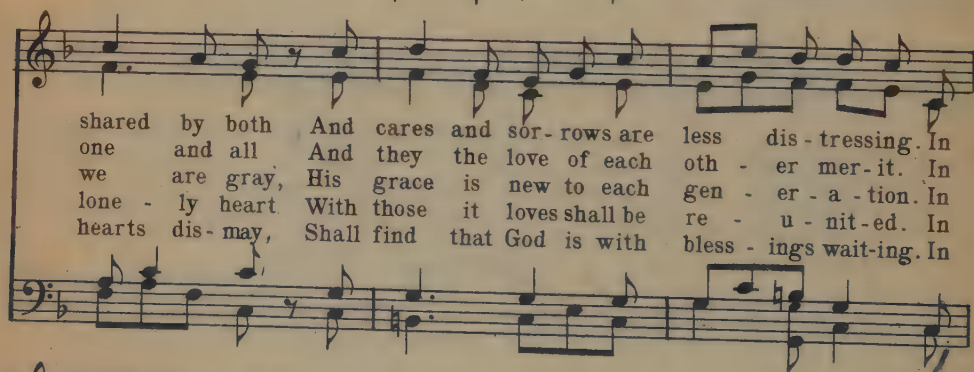
C. E. F. WEYSE



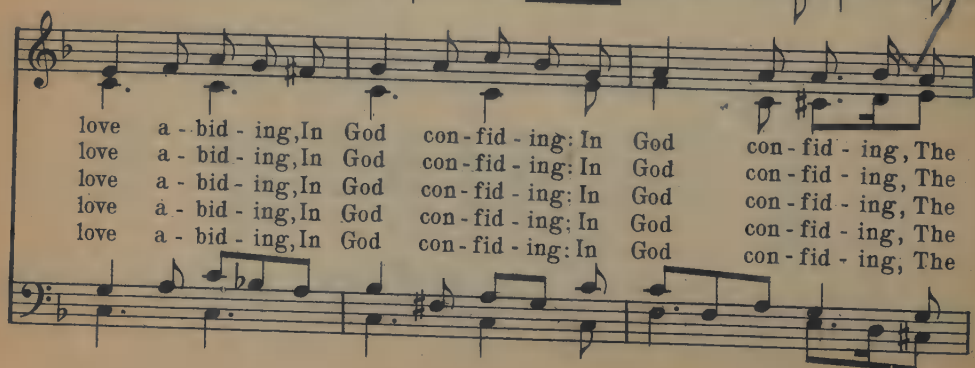
1. A life to - geth - er in love and troth To
 2. It is a bless - ing when large and small In
 3. It is a com - fort to look and pray To
 4. It is so bit - ter for those to part Who
 5. Each brid - al pair who their fes tal day In



man and wom-an is rich in bless-ing. For joys are great-er when
 ev - 'ry home are as one in spir-it, When God is fear-ed by
 God, the Fount of our con - so - la - tion. He will not leave us when
 live to - geth - er in love re-quit-ed. At home in heav-en each.
 Je - sus' name shall be cel - e - brat-ing, Tho' oft the world may their

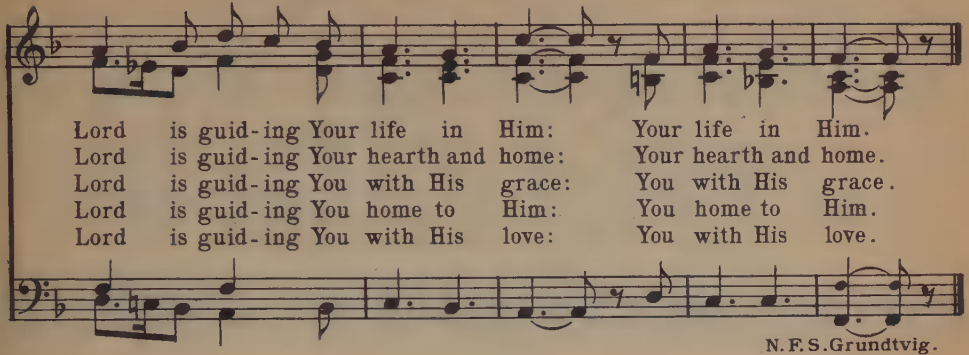


shared by both And cares and sor-rows are less dis-tressing. In
 one and all And they the love of each oth - er mer-it. In
 we are gray, His grace is new to each gen - er - a - tion. In
 lone - ly heart With those it loves shall be re - u - nit-ed. In
 hearts dis-may, Shall find that God is with bless - ings wait-ing. In



love a - bid - ing, In God con-fid - ing: In God con-fid - ing, The
 love a - bid - ing, In God con-fid - ing: In God con-fid - ing, The
 love a - bid - ing, In God con-fid - ing: In God con-fid - ing, The
 love a - bid - ing, In God con-fid - ing: In God con-fid - ing, The
 love a - bid - ing, In God con-fid - ing: In God con-fid - ing, The

A Life Together In Love And Troth - Concl.



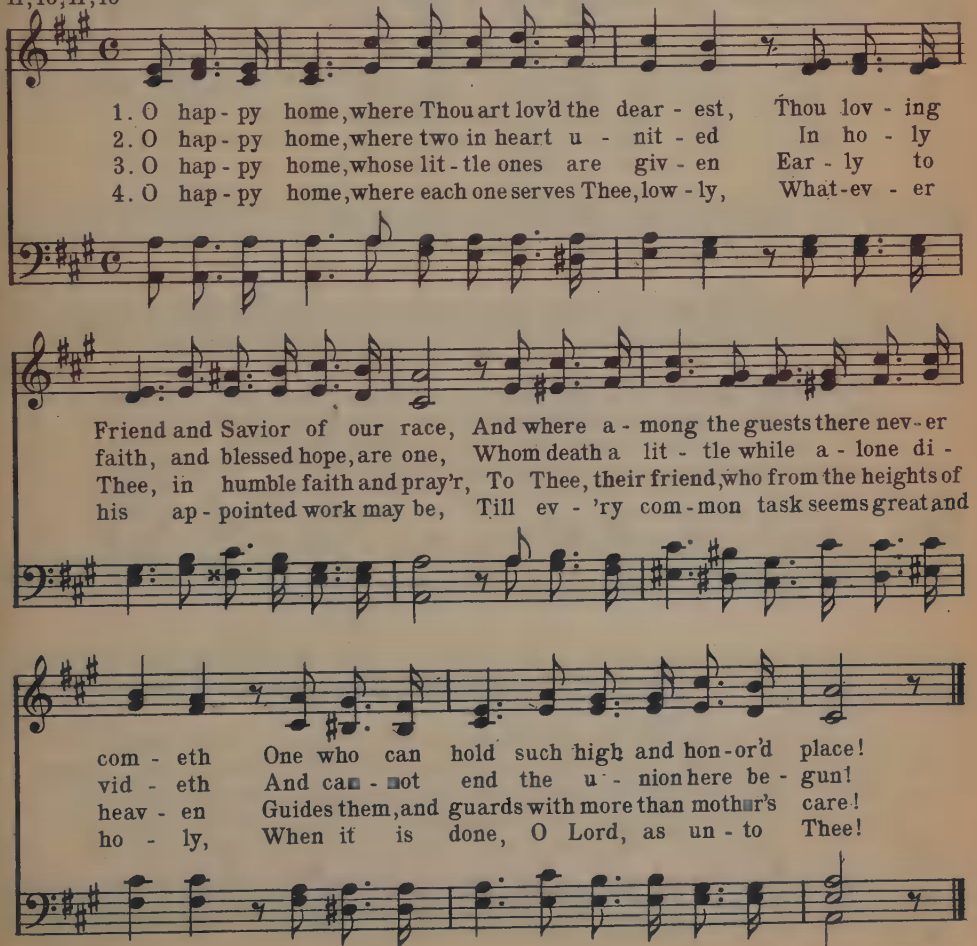
Lord is guid-ing Your life in Him: Your life in Him.
 Lord is guid-ing Your hearth and home: Your hearth and home.
 Lord is guid-ing You with His grace: You with His grace.
 Lord is guid-ing You home to Him: You home to Him.
 Lord is guid-ing You with His love: You with His love.

N. F. S. Grundtvig.

161

O Happy Home

11, 10, 11, 10



1. O hap - py home, where Thou art lov'd the dear - est, Thou lov - ing
 2. O hap - py home, where two in heart u - nit - ed In ho - ly
 3. O hap - py home, whose lit - tle ones are giv - en Ear - ly to
 4. O hap - py home, where each one serves Thee, low - ly, What - ev - er

Friend and Savior of our race, And where a - mong the guests there nev - er
 faith, and blessed hope, are one, Whom death a lit - tle while a - lone di -
 Thee, in humble faith and pray'r, To Thee, their friend, who from the heights of
 his ap - pointed work may be, Till ev - 'ry com - mon task seems great and

com - eth One who can hold such high and hon - or'd place!
 vid - eth And can - not end the u - nion here be - gun!
 heav - en Guides them, and guards with more than moth - er's care!
 ho - ly, When it is done, O Lord, as un - to Thee!

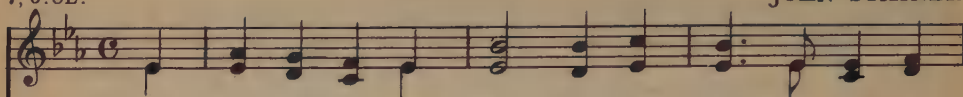
C. J. P. Spitta 1833

162

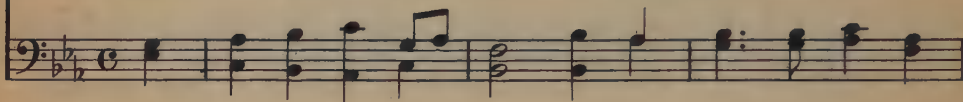
O Father All Creating

7, 6, 8 L.

JOHN STAINER



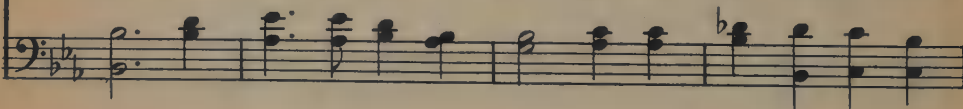
1. O Fa - ther all cre - at - ing, Whose wis - dom, love, and
 2. O Sav - ior, guest most boun - t'ous Of old in Ga - li -
 3. O Spir - it of the Fa - ther, Breathe on them from a -
 4. Ex - cept Thou build it, Fa - ther, The house is built in



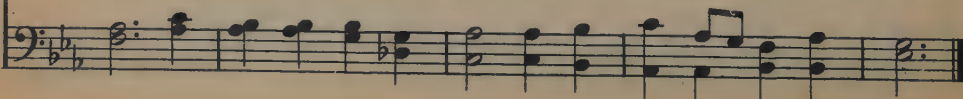
pow'r First bound two lives to - geth - er In E - den's pri - mal
 lee, Vouch - safe to - day Thy pres - ence With these who call on
 bove, So might - y in Thy pure - ness, So ten - der in Thy
 vain; Ex - cept Thou, Sav - ior, bless it, The joy will turn to



hour, To - day to these Thy chil - dren Thine ear - nest gifts re -
 Thee; Their store of earth - ly glad - ness Trans - form to heav'n - ly
 love; That guard - ed by Thy pres - ence, From sin and strife kept
 pain; But naught can break the mar - riage Of hearts in Thee made



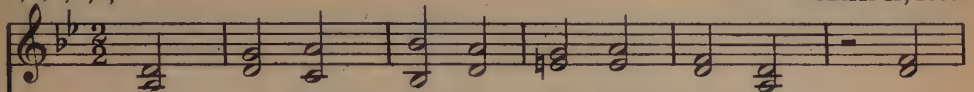
new, A home by Thee made hap - py, A love by Thee kept true.
 wine, And teach them, in the tast - ing, To know the gift is Thine.
 free, Their lives may own Thy guid - ance, Their hearts be rul'd by Thee.
 one, And love Thy Spir - it hal - lows Is end - less love be - gun.



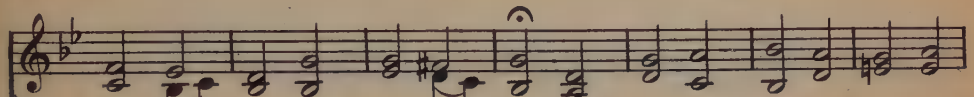
163 By Sin Weighed Down, And Sorely Stricken*

9, 8, 9, 8, 8, 8

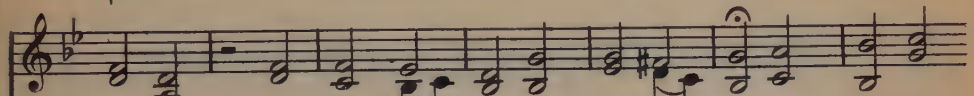
GEO. NEUMARK, 1657



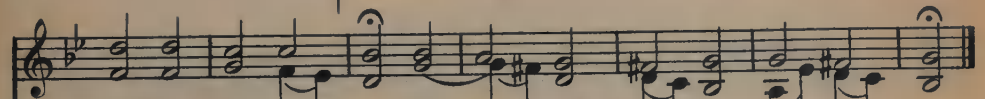
1. By sin weigh'd down, and sore - ly strick - en, I
 2. O Fa - ther, Thou of mer - ciem ten - der, Thy
 3. My trou - bled soul is deep - ly ail - ing, It
 4. My soul Thy par - don strong - ly crav - eth; Oh,
 5. I do not doubt my pray'r is grant - ed. The



stand be - fore God's judg - ment throne. O God, do Thou my spir - it
 hum - ble child doth cry to Thee; Wilt Thou to me sweet com - fort
 can - not for it - self a - tone; But let Thy mer - cy be un -
 speak the word I long to hear: "I lend thee grace that tru - ly
 sense of com - fort doth in - crease; I have the grace for which I



quick - en, For Thou canst help, and Thou a - lone. Have mer - cy
 ren - der, That I a - gain may joy - ful be? Have mer - cy
 fail - ing, That I Thy heal - ing grace may own. Have mer - cy
 sav - eth, I par - don thee, I stay thy fear." Have mer - cy
 pant - ed, And so to raise this cry I cease: Have mer - cy



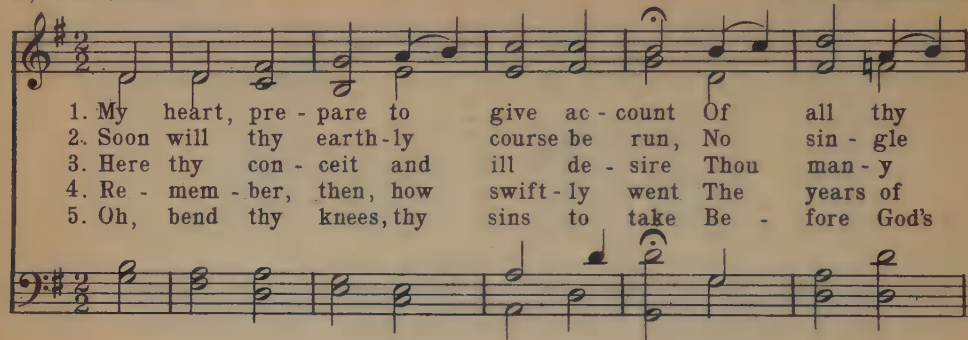
on my soul, I pray, And wash Thou all my guilt a - way.
 on my soul, I pray, And wash Thou all my guilt a - way.
 on my soul, I pray, And wash Thou all my guilt a - way.
 on my soul, I pray, And wash Thou all my guilt a - way.
 on my soul, I pray, And wash Thou all my guilt a - way.

164

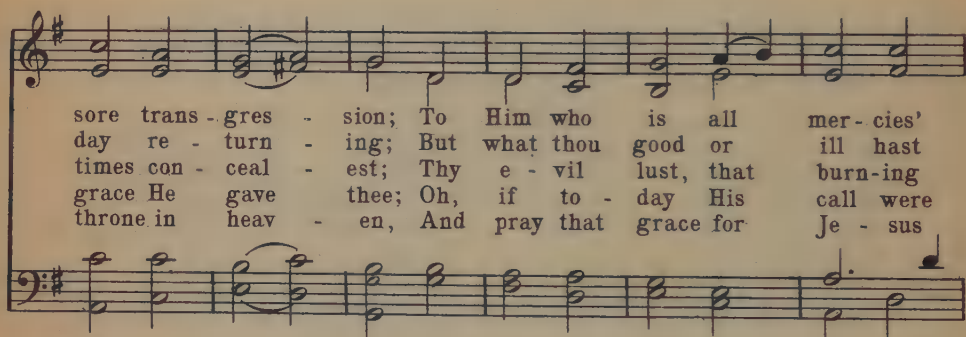
My Heart, Prepare To Give Account

8, 7, 8 L. (Iambic)

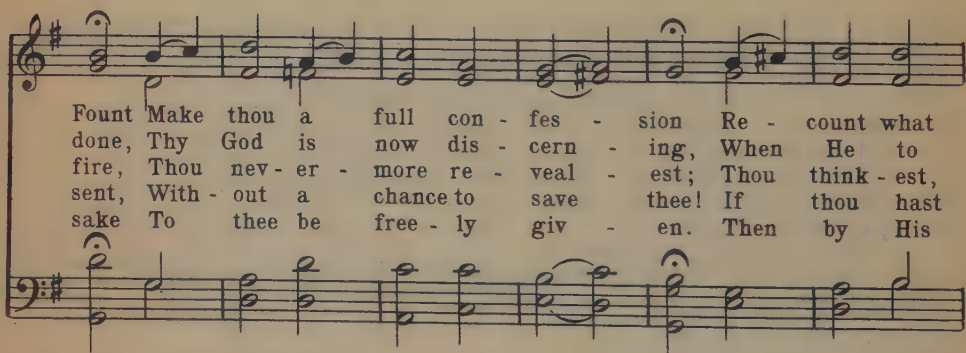
A. P. BERGGREN



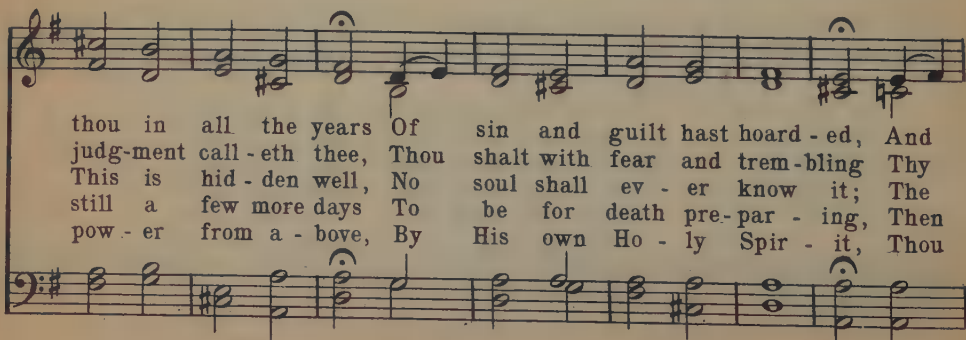
1. My heart, pre - pare to give ac - count Of all thy
 2. Soon will thy earth - ly course be run, No sin - gle
 3. Here thy con - ceit and ill de - sire Thou man - y
 4. Re - mem - ber, then, how swift - ly went The years of
 5. Oh, bend thy knees, thy sins to take Be - fore God's



sore trans - gres - sion; To Him who is all mer - cies'
 day re - turn - ing; But what thou good or ill hast
 times con - ceal - est; Thy e - vil lust, that burn - ing
 grace He gave thee; Oh, if to - day His call were
 throne in heav - en, And pray that grace for Je - sus

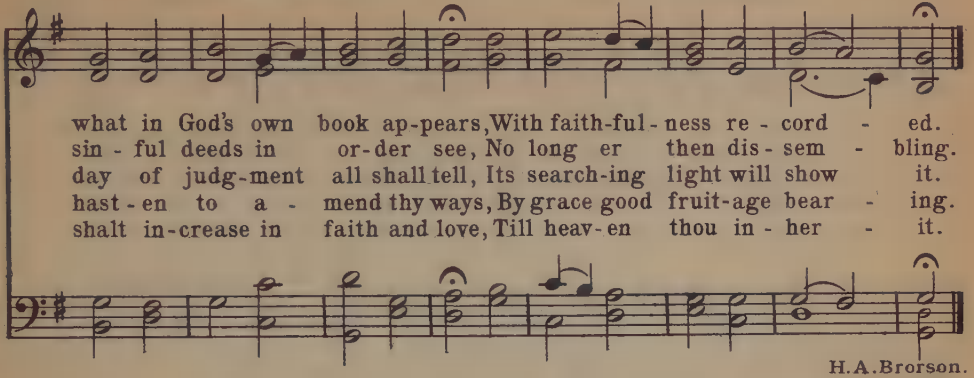


Fount Make thou a full con - fes - sion Re - count what
 done, Thy God is now dis - cern - ing, When He to
 fire, Thou nev - er - more re - veal - est; Thou think - est,
 sent, With - out a chance to save thee! If thou hast
 sake To thee be free - ly giv - en. Then by His



thou in all the years Of sin and guilt hast hoard - ed, And
 judg - ment call - eth thee, Thou shalt with fear and trem - bling Thy
 This is hid - den well, No soul shall ev - er know it; The
 still a few more days To be for death pre - par - ing, Then
 pow - er from a - bove, By His own Ho - ly Spir - it, Thou

My Heart, Prepare To Give Account – Concl.



what in God's own book ap-pears, With faith-ful-ness re - cord - ed.
 sin - ful deeds in or - der see, No long er then dis - sem - bling.
 day of judg - ment all shall tell, Its search - ing light will show it.
 hast - en to a - mend thy ways, By grace good fruit - age bear - ing.
 shalt in - crease in faith and love, Till heav - en thou in - her - it.

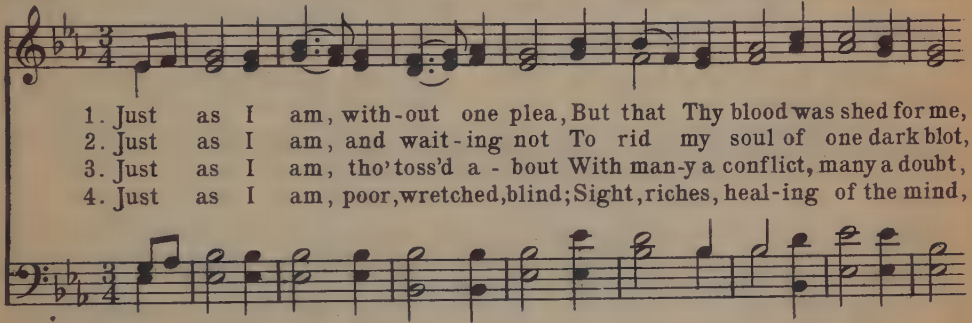
H. A. Brorson.

165

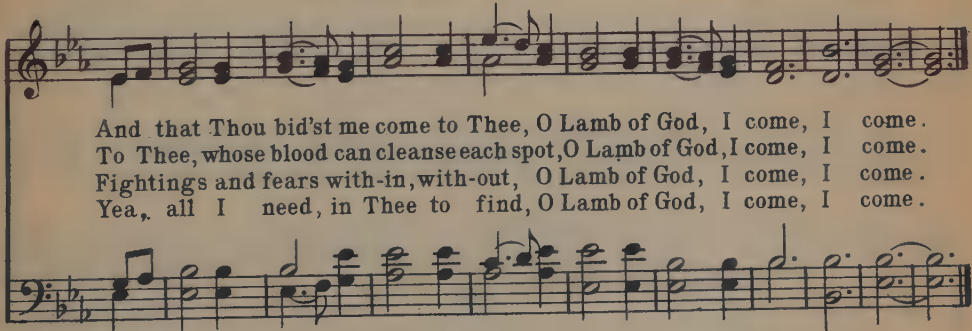
Just As I Am, Without One Plea

L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1849



1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a - bout With man-y a conflict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,



And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 Fightings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5. Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come.

6. Just as I am! Thy love unknown
 Hast broken every barrier down;
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
 O Lamb of God, I come.

166

Out Of The Depths I Cry To Thee

8,7,8,7,8,8,7

JOSEPH KLUG

1. Out of the depths I cry to Thee; Lord, hear me, I im -
 2. Thy par - don, Lord, is gain'd thro' grace: It can a - lone a -
 3. My hope is, there - fore, in the Lord, And not in mine own
 4. And though He tar - ry till the night And till the morn a -
 5. Though great our sins and sore our woes, His help much more a -

plore Thee. Bow down Thy gra - cious ear to me As I ap -
 vail us. Our works can ne'er our guilt ef - face, The strict - est
 mer - it; I rest up - on His faith - ful word To them of
 wak - en, My heart shall not mis - trust His might, Nor count it -
 bound - eth; His help - ing love no lim - it knows, Our ut - most

pear be - fore Thee. If Thou re - mem - ber each mis - deed And
 life must fail us. Be - fore Thee none can boast of aught; To
 con - trite spir - it; That He is mer - ci - ful and just, This
 self for - sak - en. Do thus, O ye of Is - rael's seed, Ye
 need it sound - eth. Our Shep - herd good and true is He, Who

give to each his right - ful meed, Who can a - bide Thy pres - ence.
 fear Thee we are right - ly taught, On grace a - lone de - pend - ing.
 is my com - fort and my trust, I wait for Him in pa - tience.
 of the Spir - it born in - deed, Wait for your God's ap - pear - ing.
 will at last set Is - rael free From all their sin and sor - row.

Jesus For Thee And Thy Blessed Communion

11, 10, 8L

Schorring's Koralbog

1. { Je - sus for Thee and Thy bless - ed com - mun - ion Long - ing pos -
Break Thou all bar - riers that hin - der our un - ion, Draw me to

2. { Quick - en my soul thro' Thy life - giv - ing mer - it That I the
Cap - tive to Thee make my soul and my spir - it, Lead me and

3. { Oh, who could ful - ly make this his en - deav - or: Self to sur -
Oh, that the Lord were my all now and ev - er, But I am

4. { Mer - ci - ful Je - sus, I meek - ly re - mind Thee Of the as -
That who - so - ev - er will seek Thee shall find Thee And shall re -

{ ses - ses my heart and my soul. Show me right plainly the cause of my
Thee and my spir - it con - trol.

{ work of Thy Spir - it may prove; Glad - ly from car - nal de - sires I would
draw me when wea - ry I rove.

{ ren - der with heart and with soul! O - pen, O Je - sus, Thine ears to my
yet far a - way from the goal!

{ sur - ance Thy say - ings pro - claim: Hence, like the woman of Ca - naan
ceive what they ask in Thy name;

sigh - ing, Show Thou my sin and trans - gression to me That un - to
sev - er That Thou a - lone in my soul mightest dwell, Give me Thy
plead - ing, Lend me Thy hand and Thy Spir - it me give That I here -
pray - ing, Come I to Thee with my sin and my guilt, Cry - ing for

sin I may dai - ly be dy - ing And that my spirit may live un - to Thee.
peace and Thy mercy for - ev - er, Which all my sorrows and conflicts can quell.
aft - er that life may be lead - ing, Which Thy true Christians in holiness live.
mer - cy un - til Thou art say - ing: A - men, yea, A - men, it be as thou wilt.

168

Mindful Of A Constant Friend

7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 7

J. P. E. HARTMANN

1. Mind - ful of a con - stant Friend Now our hearts are fill'd with
 2. For our sin Thou pass'd thro' death And a - rose for our sal -
 3. Here we at Thy fes - tal board Seek Thy life and grace in -
 4. Je - sus Christ, our faith - ful Friend, We to Thee our hearts sur -

yearn - ing, Wish - ing that He soon will end The long
 va - tion; Thou dost give us life and breath, Help - ing
 ces - sant, With the faith that in Thy Word Thou art
 ren - der, Let Thy grace our need at - tend, Shield us

wait for His re - turn - ing. Sav - ior, help Thy
 us in our temp - ta - tion. Let us not for -
 tru - ly with us pres - ent. Let us hear Thy
 with Thy mer - cy ten - der. Thou our great - est

church o - bey Thy com - mand to watch and pray.
 get Thy plea Al - ways to re - mem - ber Thee.
 bless - ed voice And in Thy good gifts re - joice.
 joy shall be, Help us find our life in Thee.

169

I Come Invited By Thy Word

L. M.

C. BALLE

1. I come in - vit - ed by Thy word, To kneel be - fore Thine al - tar,
 2. Oh, grant my soul the heav'n - ly food, Thy bless - ed bod - y and Thy
 3. For - give my sins, sup - ply my need, For - get, for - get each wrong - ful

Lord. Re - ceive me, then, and bid me stay With Thee, the Life, the Truth, the Way.
 blood. En - rich me thro' this means of grace And make my heart Thy dwelling place.
 deed. Do Thou in love with me a - bide And let Thy Spir - it be my Guide.

Thomas Kingo

170

O Dearest Lord, Receive From Me

L. M.

1. O dear - est Lord, re - ceive from me The heart - felt
 2. Break forth, my soul, in joy and praise, What wealth is

thanks I of - fer Thee, Who thro' Thy bod - y
 mine this day of days! My Je - sus dwells with -

and Thy blood Hast wrought my soul's e - ter - nal good.
 in my soul; Let ev - 'ry tongue His grace ex - tol.

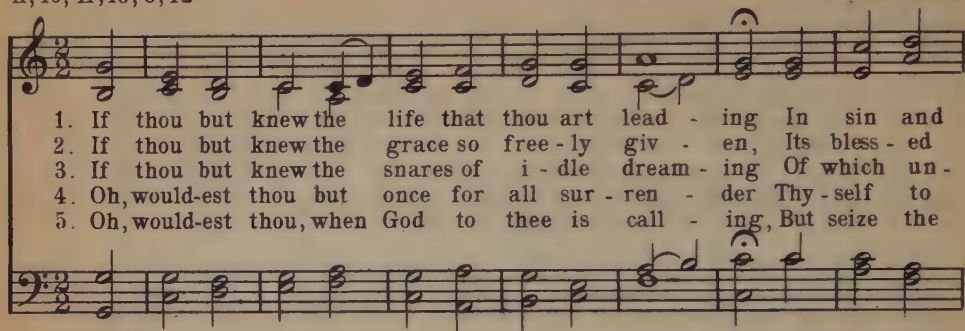
Thomas Kingo

171

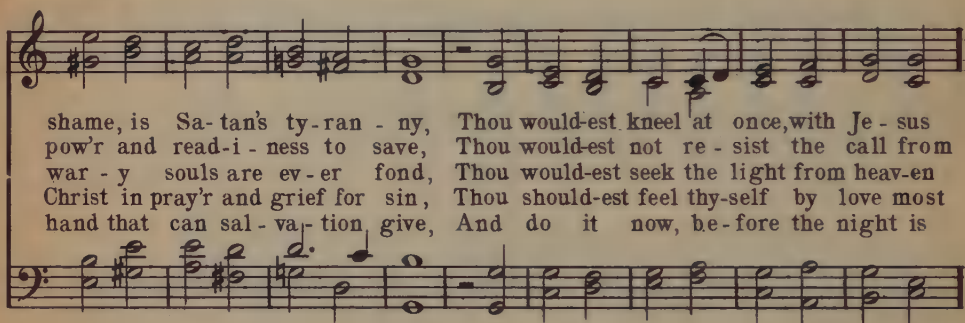
If Thou But Knew The Life

C. BALLE

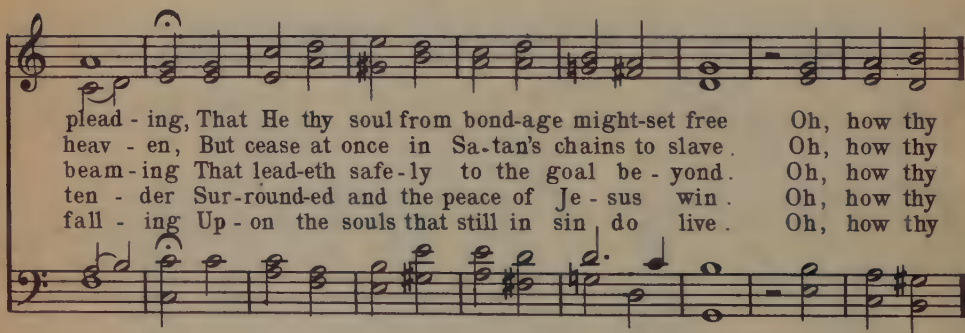
11, 10, 11, 10, 8, 12



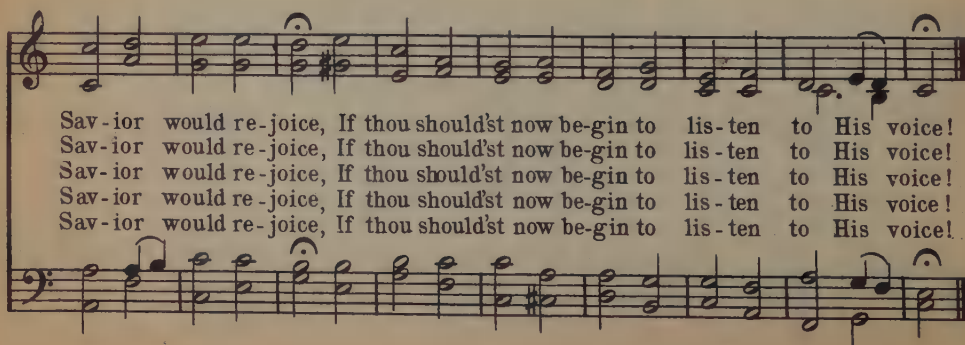
1. If thou but knew the life that thou art lead - ing In sin and
 2. If thou but knew the grace so free - ly giv - en, Its bless - ed
 3. If thou but knew the snares of i - dle dream - ing Of which un -
 4. Oh, would-est thou but once for all sur - ren - der Thy - self to
 5. Oh, would-est thou, when God to thee is call - ing, But seize the



shame, is Sa-tan's ty-ran - ny, Thou would-est kneel at once, with Je - sus
 pow'r and read-i - ness to save, Thou would-est not re - sist the call from
 war - y souls are ev - er fond, Thou would-est seek the light from heav - en
 Christ in pray'r and grief for sin, Thou should-est feel thy-self by love most
 hand that can sal - va - tion give, And do it now, be - fore the night is



plead - ing, That He thy soul from bond-age might-set free Oh, how thy
 heav - en, But cease at once in Sa-tan's chains to slave. Oh, how thy
 beam - ing That lead-eth safe - ly to the goal be - yond. Oh, how thy
 ten - der Sur-round-ed and the peace of Je - sus win. Oh, how thy
 fall - ing Up - on the souls that still in sin do live. Oh, how thy



Sav - ior would re-joyce, If thou should'st now be-gin to lis - ten to His voice!
 Sav - ior would re-joyce, If thou should'st now be-gin to lis - ten to His voice!
 Sav - ior would re-joyce, If thou should'st now be-gin to lis - ten to His voice!
 Sav - ior would re-joyce, If thou should'st now be-gin to lis - ten to His voice!
 Sav - ior would re-joyce, If thou should'st now be-gin to lis - ten to His voice!

172

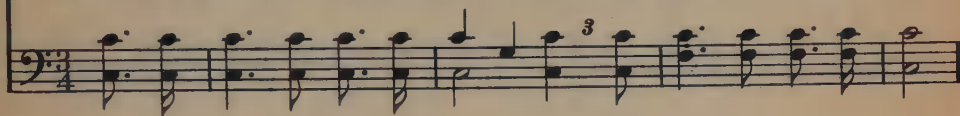
Blest Is He Who Cries To Heaven

8, 7, 8 L.

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK



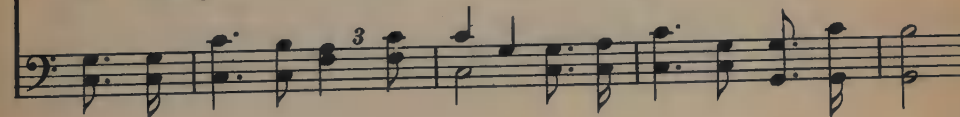
1. Blest is he who cries to hea - ven In the dark and e - vil day,
 2. Long I kept in silence groaning, While my bones wax'd weak and old;
 3. When from Thee no long-er hid-ing I con-fess'd my sin to Thee,
 4. Lord, in - struct and teach me ev - er In the way that I shall go;



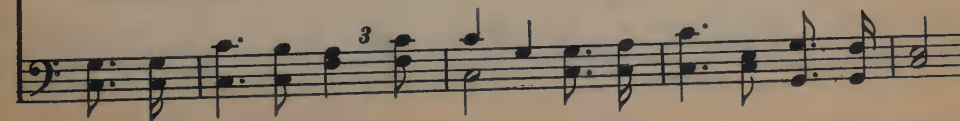
Whose transgres - sions are for - given And whose sins are wash'd a - way;
 Long my heart with grief was moaning And to Thee, O God, was cold.
 And, to Thee my grief con-fid-ing, Thou in love for-gav - est me.
 With Thy coun - sel me de - liv - er From the cun - ning of the foe.



Blest, when God to him im-puteth Not in - i - qui - ty nor sin,
 Day and night Thy hand op - press'd me, Moisture turn'd to sum-mer-drought,
 Now my heart is fill'd with gladness, Thou sur-round-est me with grace;
 For Thy grace and mer - cy ten-der, For Thy Ta - ble and Thy Word,



When no hid - den guile pol - luteth Spir - it, heart, and soul with - in.
 My transgressions sore dis - tress'd me, While in vain I com-fort sought.
 Songs of joy dis-pel my sad-ness, For Thou art my hid-ing-place.
 Thanks to heav-en I will ren-der And for - ev - er praise Thee, Lord.

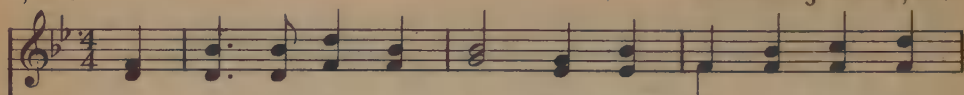


173

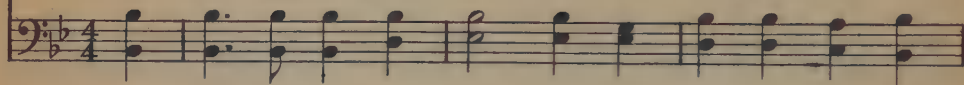
There Is A Sea Of Mercy

7, 6. 8L

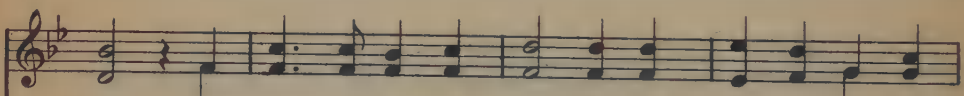
GEORGE J. WEBB, 1837



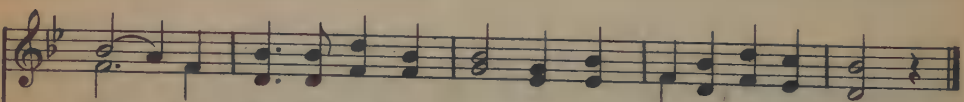
1. There is a sea of mer - cy, Wide as e - ter - ni -
 2. There is a sea of prom - ise, Its wa - ters, deep and
 3. There is a sea of ser - vice That you must dai - ly
 4. Tho' doubts shall make you fal - ter, And foes shall make you



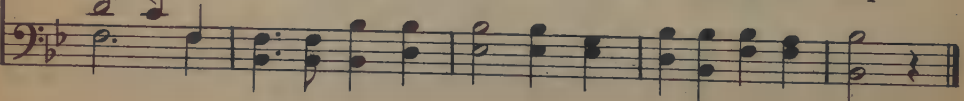
ty; It gives the vile and guilt - y Sal - va - tion full and
 wide, Most safe - ly on its bo - som You reach the oth - er
 brave: In spite of rag - ing tem - pest, Sail out the lost to
 fear, Tho' dis - ap - point - ments gath - er And sure de - feat seems



free; It is the blood of Je - sus, Come, sin - ner, do not
 side. It is the word of Scrip - ture With pow'r to save and
 save! O Chris - tian, do not lin - ger, Shake off the sense of
 near. Tho' storms are dai - ly rag - ing With fierce and aw - ful



weep, From sin and guilt it cleans - es, "Launch out in - to the deep!"
 keep, So full of sweet as - sur - ance, "Launch out in - to the deep!"
 sleep, A - way, a - way to res - cue, "Launch out in - to the deep!"
 sweep, If Je - sus is your pi - lot, "Launch out in - to the deep!"



174

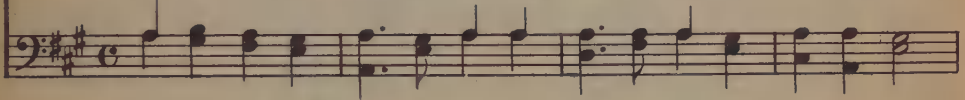
Who Will Join The Throng To Heaven?

8,7,8,7,7,8,8

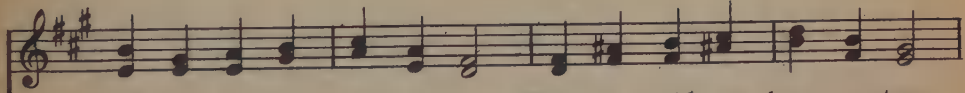
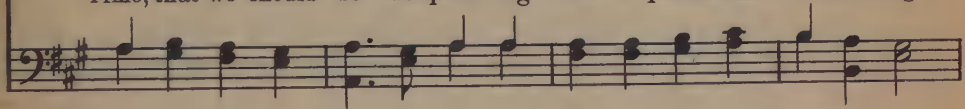
H. RUNG



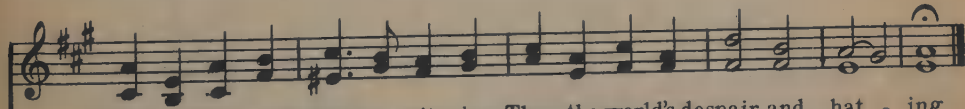
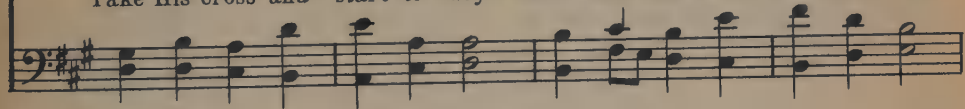
1. Who will join the throng to heav-en? Come, our Sav-ior call-eth thee.
2. Hast thou spent thy days in chas-ing Phantoms of de-light and glee?
3. He a-lone can safe-ly guide thee On the way to yon-der shore,
4. Come ye Christians brave the weather, Cour-age take from God a-bove,
5. It is time we should be start-ing, Death is swift-ly draw-ing nigh;



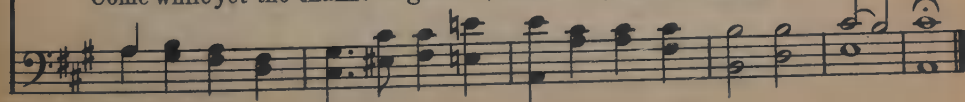
Come while yet the chance is giv-en, Hum-bly bow to Him the knee.
 Hast thou fond-ly been em-brac-ing Sin with all its ag-o-ny?
 Thou art safe with Him be-side thee, Hav-ing help for thee in store,
 Like a pha-lanx stand to-geth-er, Be-ing one in faith and love.
 Time, that we should be de-part-ing For a place with Christ on high.



Turn from sin thy face a-way, With the world no long-er stray;
 Oh then turn to Cal-va-ry, Let the cross thy sol-ace be,
 But with-out Him thou shalt fail, All thy wis-dom, like a tale,
 Keep ye Je-sus ev-er near And His ho-ly name re vere.
 Take His cross and start to-day All who dare not risk de-lay;



Great-er things are thee a-wait-ing Than the world's despair and hat-ing.
 With a heart con-trite and low-ly Give thy-self to Je-sus whol-ly.
 In the fin-al test shall per-ish; Je-sus on-ly thou must cher-ish.
 Help and strengthen one an-oth-er, Ev-'ry sel-fish tho't to smoth-er.
 Come while yet the chance is giv-en, Who will join the throng to heav-en?



175

L. M.

God Calling Yet

H. K. OLIVER, 1832

1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleas-ures
 2. God call - ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His
 3. God call - ing yet! and shall He knock And I my
 4. God call - ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but

shall I still hold dear? Shall life's swift pass - ing
 lov - ing voice de - spise, And base - ly His kind
 heart the clos - er lock? He still is wait - ing
 still in bond - age live? I wait but He does

years all fly, And still my soul in slum - bers lie?
 care re - pay? He calls me still: can I de - lay?
 to re - ceive, And shall I dare His Spir - it grieve?
 not for - sake; He calls me still: My heart, a - wake!

5. Ah, yield Him all; in Him confide:
 Where but with Him doth peace abide?
 Break loose, let earthly bonds be riven,
 And let the spirit rise to heaven!

6. God calling yet! - I cannot stay;
 My heart I yield without delay:
 Vain world, farewell! from thee I part;
 The voice of God hath reached my heart!

G. Tersteegen, 1735

176

C. M.

Approach, My Soul, The Mercy Seat

Arr. by L. Mason, 1836

1. Ap-proach, my soul, the mer - cy seat, Where Je - sus an - swers pray'r;
 2. Thy prom - ise is my on - ly plea, With this I venture nigh;
 3. Bow'd down be - neath a load of sin, By Sa - tan sore - ly press'd,
 4. Be Thou my shield and hid - ing - place, That, shel - ter'd near Thy side,
 5. O wondrous love, to bleed and die, To bear the cross and shame,

Approach, My Soul, The Mercy Seat—Concl.

There humbly fall be - fore His feet, For none can per - ish there.
 Thou call-est bur-den'd souls to Thee, And such, O Lord, am I.
 By wars with-out and fears with - in, I come to Thee for rest.
 I may my fierce ac - cus - er face, And tell him, Thou hast died.
 That guilt-y sin - ners, such as I, Might plead Thy gracious name!

J. Newton, 1779

177

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

6, 6, 8, 6, 5, 5, 7, 6

LEWIS HARTSOUGH, 1872

1. I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee For cleansing in Thy
 2. Tho'com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
 3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and
 4. 'Tis Je - sus who con-firms The blessed work with - in, By add - ing grace to

CHORUS

pre-cious blood That flow'd on Cal - va - ry. I am com-ing, Lord!
 ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
 peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.
 wel-com'd grace, Where reign'd the pow'r of sin.

Com - ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flow'd on Cal - va - ry.

5.

And He the witness gives
 To loyal hearts and free,
 That ev'ry promise is fulfilled,
 If faith but brings the plea.

6.

All hail, atoning blood!
 All hail, redeeming grace!
 All hail, the Gift of Christ, our Lord,
 Our Strength and Righteousness.

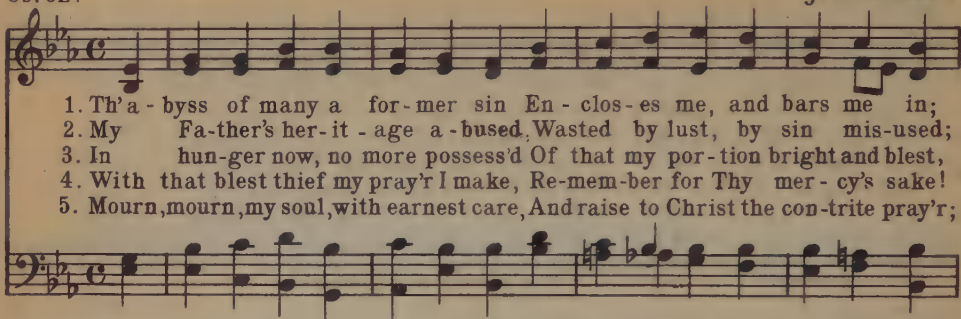
Lewis Hartsough, 1872

178

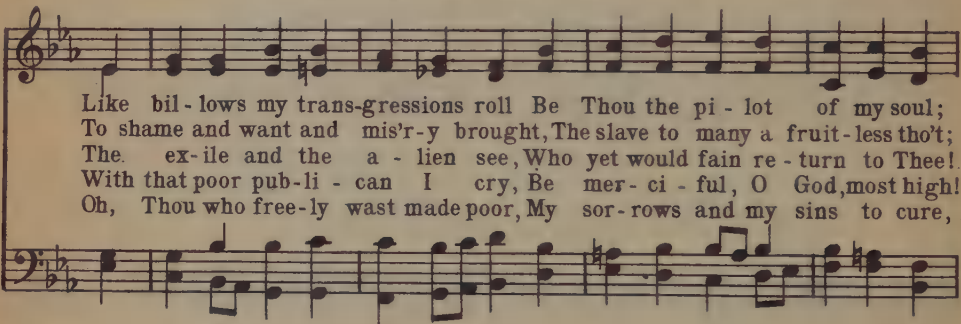
8s. 6L.

The Abyss Of Many A Former Sin

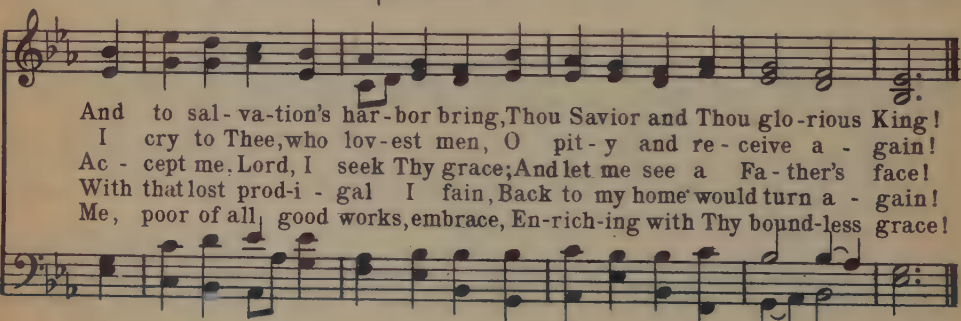
J. H. SCHEIN



1. Th'a - byss of many a for - mer sin En - clos - es me, and bars me in;
 2. My Fa - ther's her - it - age a - bus'd, Wasted by lust, by sin mis - used;
 3. In hun - ger now, no more possess'd Of that my por - tion bright and blest,
 4. With that blest thief my pray'r I make, Re - mem - ber for Thy mer - cy's sake!
 5. Mourn, mourn, my soul, with earnest care, And raise to Christ the con - trite pray'r;



Like bil - lows my trans - gressions roll Be Thou the pi - lot of my soul;
 To shame and want and mis'r - y brought, The slave to many a fruit - less tho't;
 The ex - ile and the a - lien see, Who yet would fain re - turn to Thee!
 With that poor pub - li - can I cry, Be mer - ci - ful, O God, most high!
 Oh, Thou who free - ly wast made poor, My sor - rows and my sins to cure,



And to sal - va - tion's har - bor bring, Thou Savior and Thou glo - rious King!
 I cry to Thee, who lov - est men, O pit - y and re - ceive a - gain!
 Ac - cept me, Lord, I seek Thy grace; And let me see a Fa - ther's face!
 With that lost prod - i - gal I fain, Back to my home would turn a - gain!
 Me, poor of all, good works, embrace, En - rich - ing with Thy bound - less grace!

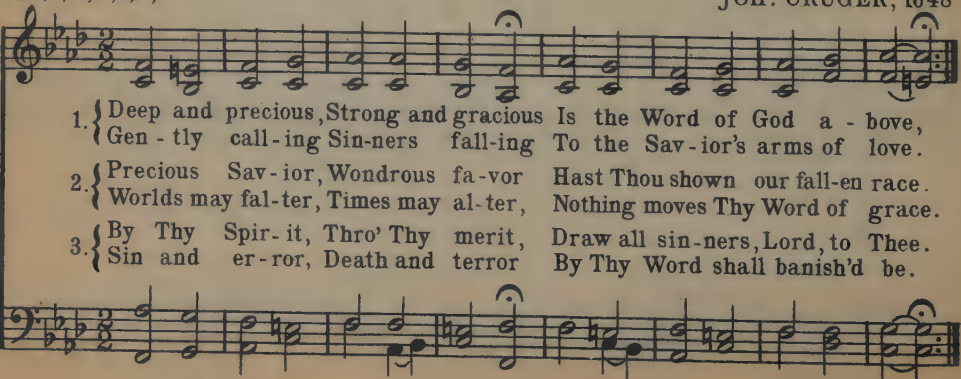
Joseph of the Studium, ca. 860

179

4, 4, 7, 4, 4, 7, 8, 8

Deep And Precious

JOH. CRUGER, 1648



1. { Deep and precious, Strong and gracious Is the Word of God a - bove,
 Gen - tly call - ing Sin - ners fall - ing To the Sav - ior's arms of love.
 2. { Precious Sav - ior, Wondrous fa - vor Hast Thou shown our fall - en race.
 Worlds may fal - ter, Times may al - ter, Nothing moves Thy Word of grace.
 3. { By Thy Spir - it, Thro' Thy merit, Draw all sin - ners, Lord, to Thee.
 Sin and er - ror, Death and terror By Thy Word shall banish'd be.

Deep And Precious — Concl.

Un - to all the word is giv - en: Je - sus is the way to heav - en.
 With Thy Word Thy grace a - bid - eth And for all our needs pro - vid - eth.
 Lead us all thro' life's strait portal, Lead us on to life im - mor - tal.

T. V. Oldeburg.

180

As After The Waterbrooks Panteth

9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 9, 8

LUDV. M. LINDEMAN

1. As - aft - er the wa - ter - brooks pant - eth The hart, when it sinks in the chase,
 2. Why art thou dis - qui - et with - in me? Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
 3. His light and His truth, they shall lead me In peace to His tem - ple at last;

So thirst - eth my soul, as it faint eth, For Thee, O my God, and Thy
 Con - fide in thy God, let Him win thee! Still hope in thy God, Him ex -
 I rest on His word, He will speed me, And con - flict and sor - row are

grace; For Thou art the fount ev - er liv - ing, Who
 toll! For sure - ly once dawn - eth a mor - row, When,
 past; Yea, joy - ful I an - thems will raise Him, With

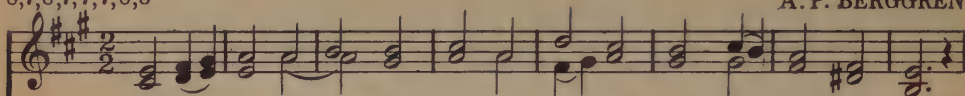
un - to the thirst - y art giv - ing The wa - ter of life that I need.
 freed from thy care and thy sor - row, Thou praises shalt sing to thy God.
 heart and with voice will I praise Him My health and my life and my God.

N. F. S. Grundtvig, 1812

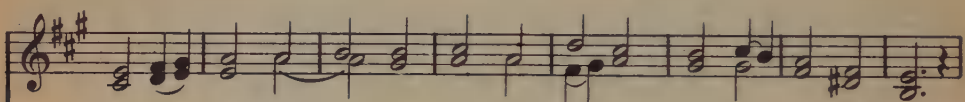
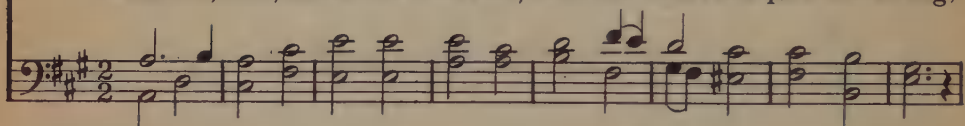
181 Dost Thou Know The Living Fountain

A. P. BERGGREN

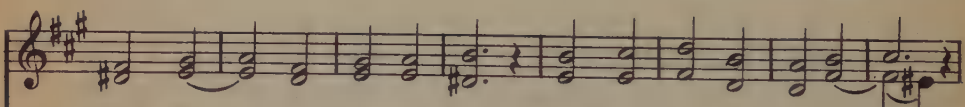
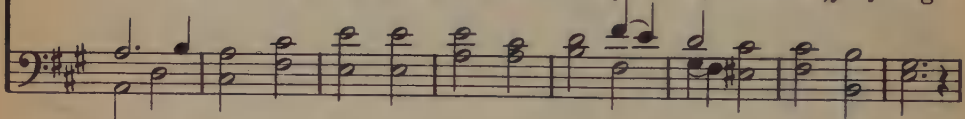
8,7,8,7,7,8,8



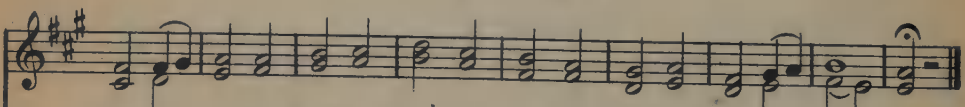
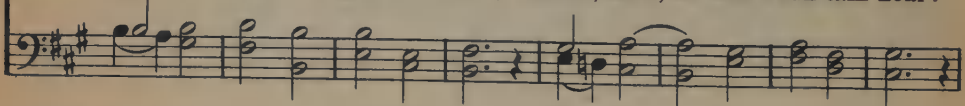
1. Dost thou know the liv - ing foun - tain Whence the stream of grace doth flow?
 2. Come un - to the liv - ing wa - ters, Cried the proph - ets, do not shrink,
 3. With us is the Day ap - point - ed, God has kept His gra - cious word,
 4. Hast - en, then, and all as - sem - ble, At this foun - tain pure and strong,



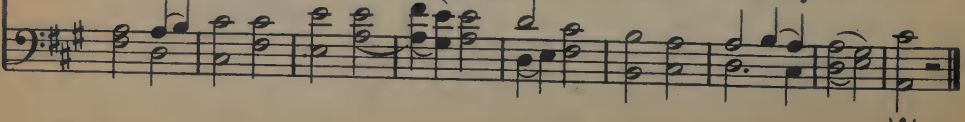
Dry the streams from snowcapp'd mountain, Yet this stream shall rich - er grow.
 God in - vites His sons and daughters: He that thirst - eth, come and drink.
 He has come, the Lord's a - noint - ed, Men have seen the prom - ised Lord.
 Come, ye souls that fear and trem - ble, Come, ye old, and come, ye young.



From the ver - y heart of God Flows this riv - er deep and broad
 With this wa - ter God im - parts Health and strength to sin - sick hearts
 Saints of God from ev - 'ry race Found in Him the Fount of grace,
 Lo, the hour of grace is here; Draw, then, to the foun - tain near.



Un - to ev - 'ry land and na - tion, Bringing mer - cy and sal - va - tion.
 Why, then are ye hes - i - tat - ing When the Lord with grace is wait - ing?
 And, with joy that nev - er ceas - es, Said: The Fount of life is Je - sus.
 Soon, ah, soon the day is o - ver, Quick - ly night the world may cov - er.

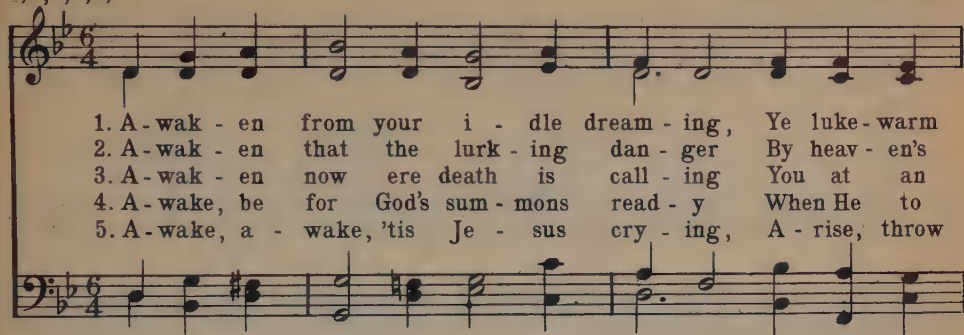


182

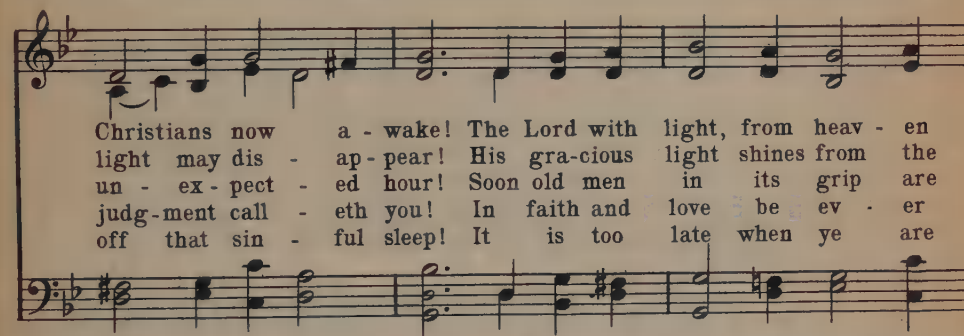
Awaken From Your Idle Dreaming

9, 8, 9, 8, 8, 8

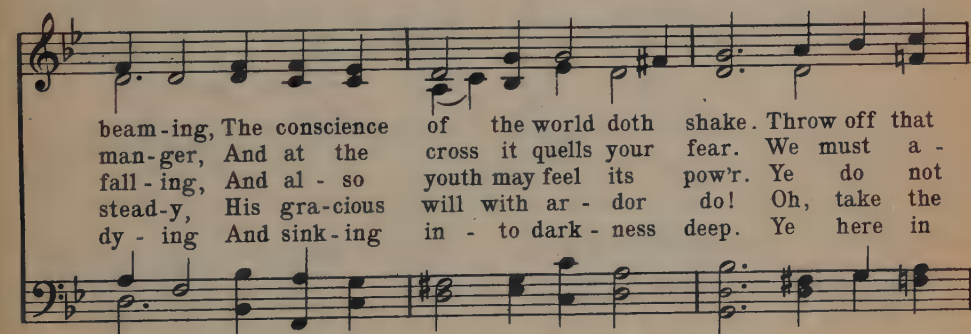
GEORGE NEUMARK



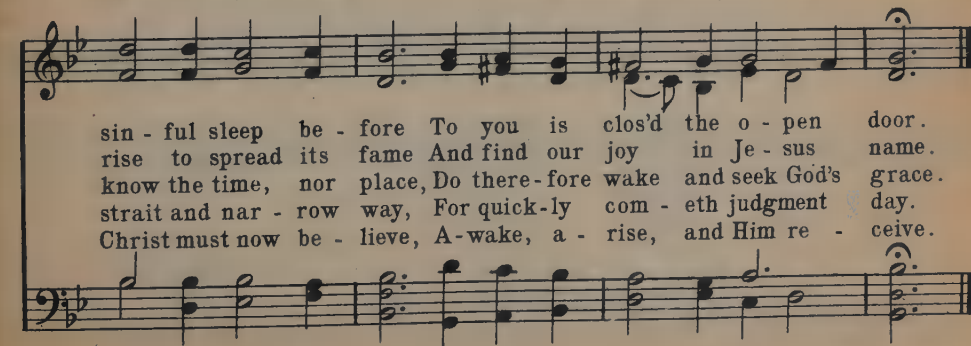
1. A - wak - en from your i - dle dream - ing, Ye luke - warm
 2. A - wak - en that the lurk - ing dan - ger By heav - en's
 3. A - wak - en now ere death is call - ing You at an
 4. A - wake, be for God's sum - mons read - y When He to
 5. A - wake, a - wake, 'tis Je - sus cry - ing, A - rise, throw



Christians now a - wake! The Lord with light, from heav - en
 light may dis - ap - pear! His gra - cious light shines from the
 un - ex - pect - ed hour! Soon old men in its grip are
 judg - ment call - eth you! In faith and love be ev - er
 off that sin - ful sleep! It is too late when ye are



beam - ing, The conscience of the world doth shake. Throw off that
 man - ger, And at the cross it quells your fear. We must a -
 fall - ing, And al - so youth may feel its pow'r. Ye do not
 stead - y, His gra - cious will with ar - dor do! Oh, take the
 dy - ing And sink - ing in - to dark - ness deep. Ye here in



sin - ful sleep be - fore To you is clos'd the o - pen door.
 rise to spread its fame And find our joy in Je - sus name.
 know the time, nor place, Do there - fore wake and seek God's grace.
 strait and nar - row way, For quick - ly com - eth judgment day.
 Christ must now be - lieve, A - wake, a - rise, and Him re - ceive.

183

Come, Ye Disconsolate

11, 10, 11, 10

SAMUEL WEBBE, 1816

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the
 2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
 3. Here see the bread of life, see wat - ers flow - ing Forth from the

mer - cy seat, fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wound - ed hearts,
 pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure, Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
 throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love,

here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that Heav'n can not heal.
 ten - der - ly say - ing, Earth has no sor - row that Heav'n can not cure.
 come, ev - er know - ing Earth has no sor - row but Heav'n can re - move.

184

Oh, Seek The Lord Today!

Thomas Moore, 1816.

6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6

JOHAN CRUGER, 1647

1. Oh, seek the Lord to - day! To - day He hath sal - va - tion. Ap -
 2. Be - hold the sun of grace So bright - ly on thee shin - eth; Oh,
 3. There is sal - va - tion still For hearts con - trite - ly cry - ing To
 4. As in its moth - er's arm The child sweet com - fort gain - eth, So,

proach Him while He may Still hear thy sup - pli - ca - tion. Re -
 take with Christ Thy place While He to thee in - clin - eth. Per -
 Him whose gra - cious will Is now to save the dy - ing. His
 shield - ing thee from harm, The Lord thy heart sus - tain - eth, Oh,

Oh, Seek The Lord Today! — Concl.

pent and seek His grace, His call to the duth sound; Oh,
 chance His sum-mons may Ere long be sent to thee; Oh,
 grace doth beck-on thee To seek thy Sav-ior blest; Oh,
 seek that sweet re- pose, Come un- to Him and stay; Thy

turn to Him thy face While yet He may be found.
 turn to Him to - day, Let Him thy sol - ace be.
 hast-en; swift-ly flee Un - to His bless-ed rest.
 Sav-ior now is close, Oh, come to Him to - day.

H. A. Brorson.

185

O Bread Of Life From Heaven

HEINRICH ISAAC, 1490

7, 7, 6, 7, 7, 8

1. O Bread of life from heav - en, To wea - ry pil-grims giv - en,
 2. O Fount of grace re - deem - ing, O Riv - er ev - er stream - ing
 3. Je - sus, this feast re - ceiv - ing, Thy word of truth be - liev - ing,

O Man - na from a - bove: The souls that hun-ger feed Thou, The
 From Je - sus' ho - ly side: Come Thou, Thy-self be - stow - ing On
 We Thee un - seen a - dore: Grant, when our race is end - ed, That

hearts that seek Thee lead Thou, With Thy most sweet and ten - der love.
 thirst-ing souls, and flow - ing Till all their wants are sat - is - fied.
 we, to heav'n as - cend - ed, May see Thy glo - ry ev - er - more.

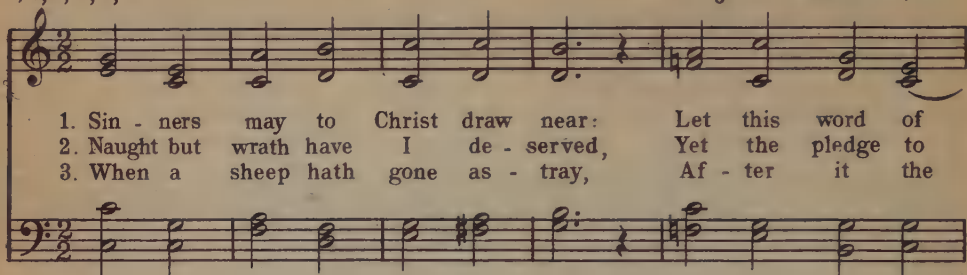
Anon., Latin, 1661

186

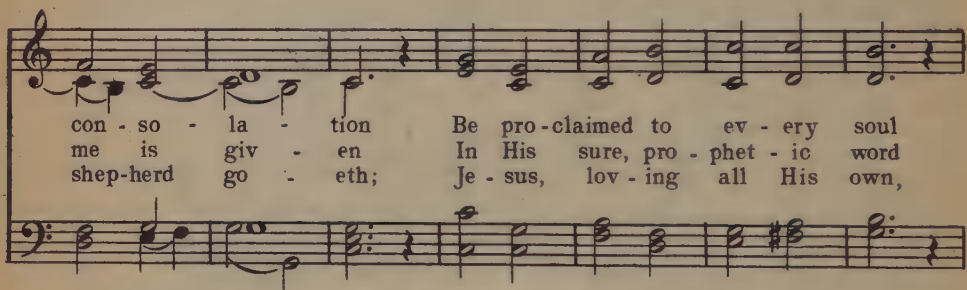
Sinners May To Christ Draw Near *

7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 7

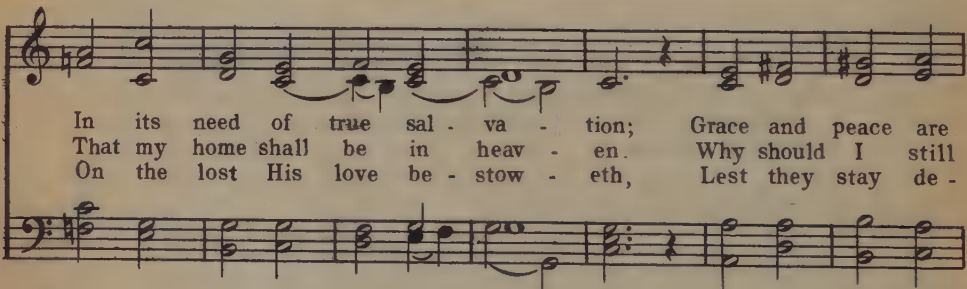
JOHN CRUGER, 1656



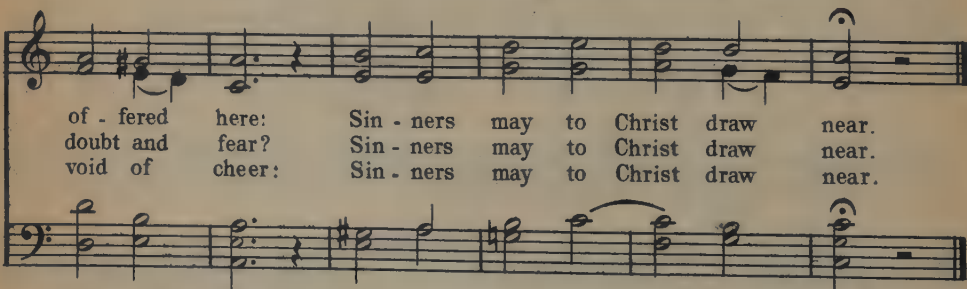
1. Sin - ners may to Christ draw near: Let this word of
 2. Naught but wrath have I de - served, Yet the pledge to
 3. When a sheep hath gone as - tray, Af - ter it the



con - so - la - tion Be pro - claimed to ev - ery soul
 me is giv - en In His sure, pro - phet - ic word
 shep - herd go - eth; Je - sus, lov - ing all His own,



In its need of true sal - va - tion; Grace and peace are
 That my home shall be in heav - en. Why should I still
 On the lost His love be - stow - eth, Lest they stay de -



of - fered here: Sin - ners may to Christ draw near.
 doubt and fear? Sin - ners may to Christ draw near.
 void of cheer: Sin - ners may to Christ draw near.

4.

Come, ye sinners, one and all,
 Bowed with grief, and sorely stricken;
 Jesus gives you sure relief,
 He your fainting hearts can quicken,
 Though the way seem dark and drear!
 Sinners may to Christ draw near.

5.

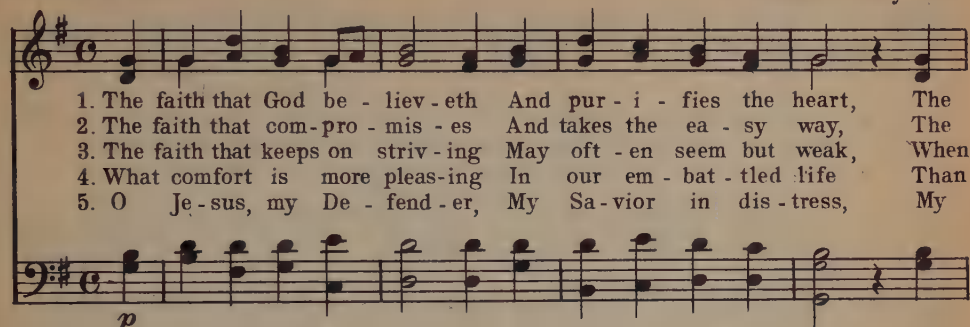
Sinners may to Christ draw near;
 Nor am I by Him rejected.
 He hath opened heaven's gate
 And a place for me selected:
 For I trust the message clear:
 Sinners may to Christ draw near.

187

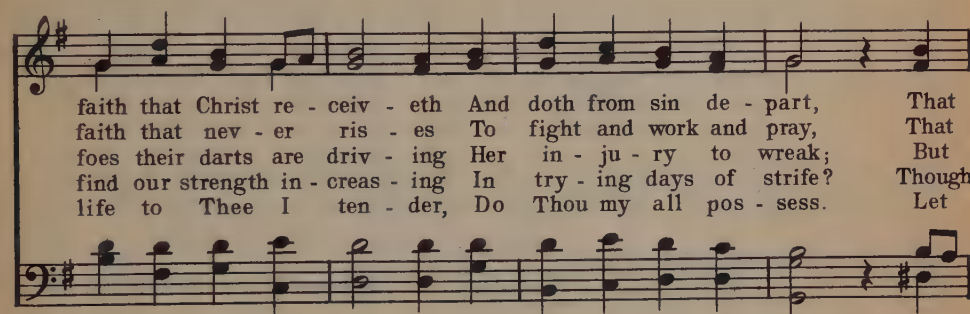
7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 7, 7, 6

The Faith That God Believeth

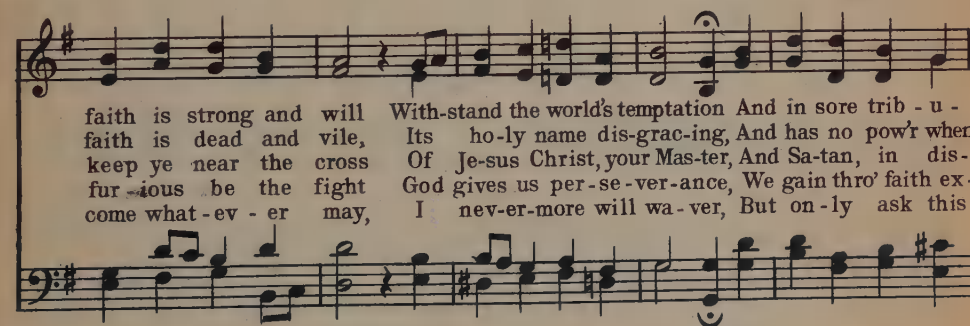
German Melody 1600



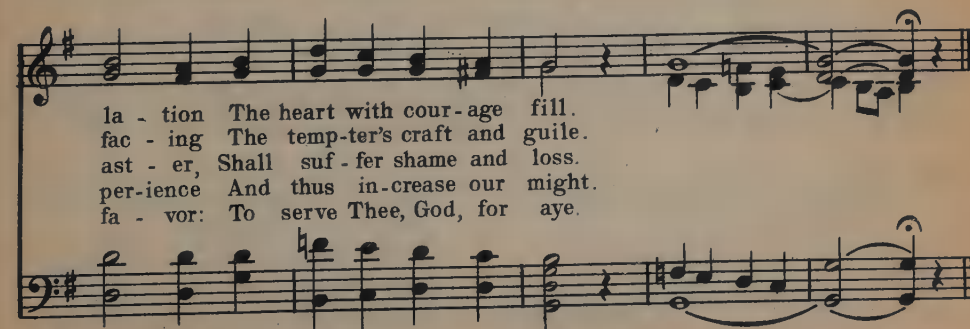
1. The faith that God be - liev - eth And pur - i - fies the heart, The
 2. The faith that com - pro - mis - es And takes the ea - sy way, The
 3. The faith that keeps on striv - ing May oft - en seem but weak, When
 4. What comfort is more pleas - ing In our em - bat - tled life Than
 5. O Je - sus, my De - fend - er, My Sa - vior in dis - tress, My



faith that Christ re - ceiv - eth And doth from sin de - part, That
 faith that nev - er ris - es To fight and work and pray, That
 foes their darts are driv - ing Her in - ju - ry to wreak; But
 find our strength in - creas - ing In try - ing days of strife? Though
 life to Thee I ten - der, Do Thou my all pos - sess. Let



faith is strong and will With - stand the world's temptation And in sore trib - u -
 faith is dead and vile, Its ho - ly name dis - grac - ing, And has no pow'r when
 keep ye near the cross Of Je - sus Christ, your Mas - ter, And Sa - tan, in dis -
 fur - ious be the fight God gives us per - se - ver - ance, We gain thro' faith ex -
 come what - ev - er may, I nev - er - more will wa - ver, But on - ly ask this

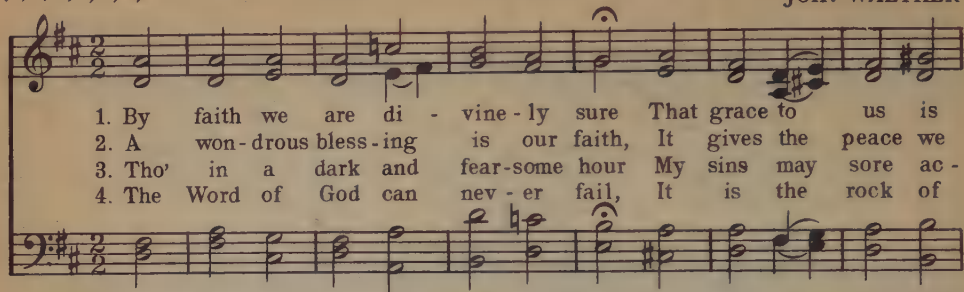


la - tion The heart with cour - age fill.
 fac - ing The temp - ter's craft and guile.
 ast - er, Shall suf - fer shame and loss.
 per - ience And thus in - crease our might.
 fa - vor: To serve Thee, God, for aye.

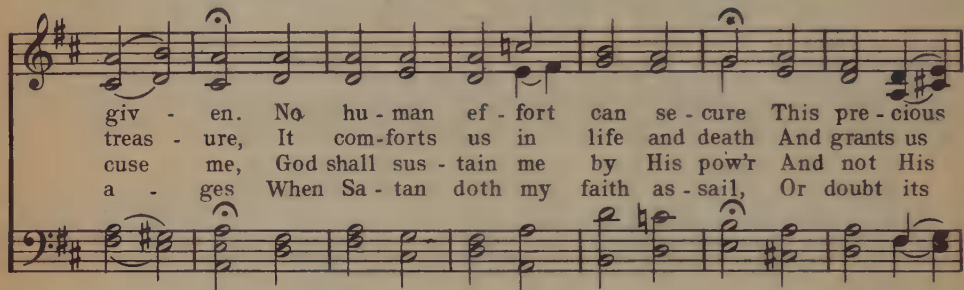
By Faith We Are Divinely Sure

JOH. WALTHER

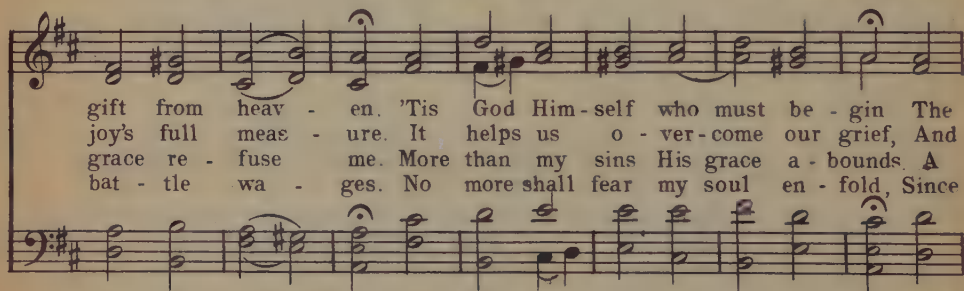
8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7



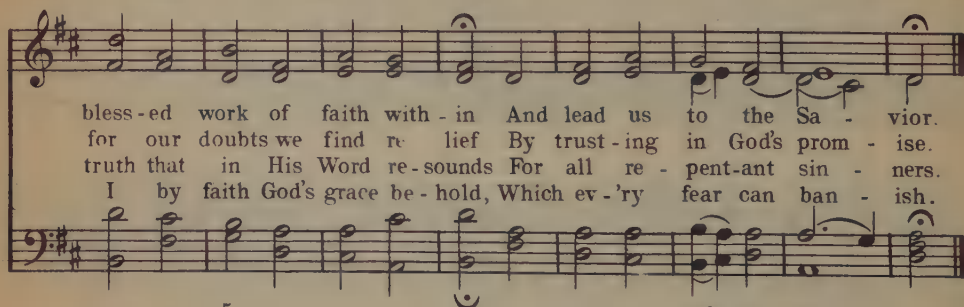
1. By faith we are di - vine - ly sure That grace to us is
 2. A won - drous bless - ing is our faith, It gives the peace we
 3. Tho' in a dark and fear - some hour My sins may sore ac -
 4. The Word of God can nev - er fail, It is the rock of



giv - en. No hu - man ef - fort can se - cure This pre - cious
 treas - ure, It com - forts us in life and death And grants us
 cuse me, God shall sus - tain me by His pow'r And not His
 a - ges When Sa - tan doth my faith as - sail, Or doubt its



gift from heav - en. 'Tis God Him - self who must be - gin The
 joy's full meas - ure. It helps us o - ver - come our grief, And
 grace re - fuse me. More than my sins His grace a - bounds. A
 bat - tle wa - ges. No more shall fear my soul en - fold, Since



bles - ed work of faith with - in And lead us to the Sa - vior.
 for our doubts we find re - lief By trust - ing in God's prom - ise.
 truth that in His Word re - sounds For all re - pent - ant sin - ners.
 I by faith God's grace be - hold, Which ev - 'ry fear can ban - ish.

5.

My faith shall keep in mind its goal
 And constantly endeavor
 To conquer what ensnares the soul
 And would from God me sever.
 While holding fast its gleaming shield,
 The Spirit's sword I too will wield,
 Until my foes are vanquished.

6.

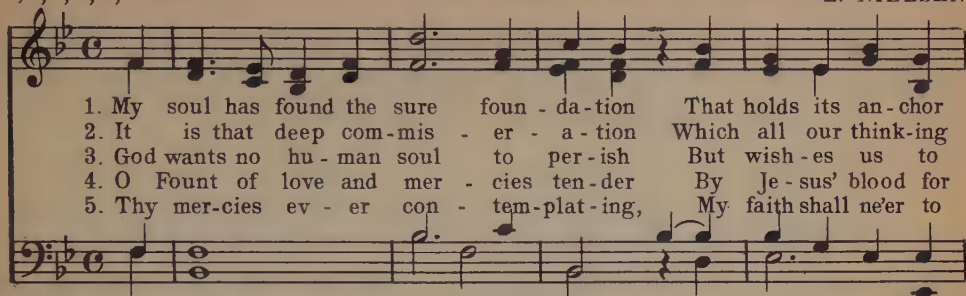
Now in this faith I will abide,
 Until my days are ended.
 I will not fear what may betide,
 I am by faith defended.
 God's Word a token doth remain
 That in this faith I shall retain
 The promised crown and glory.

From the German By H.A. Brorson.

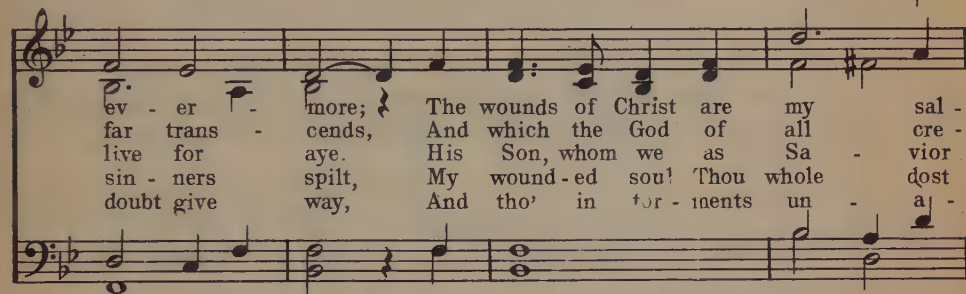
189 **My Soul Has Found The Sure Foundation***

9, 8, 9, 8, 8, ♯

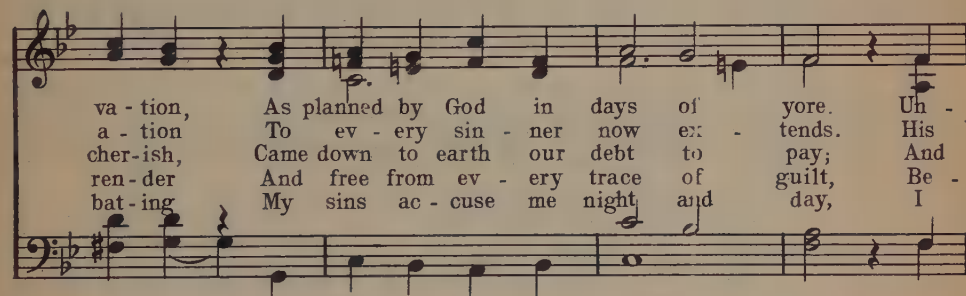
L. NIELSEN



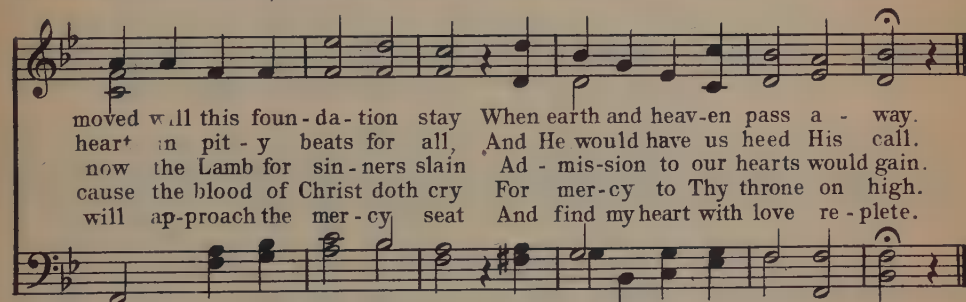
1. My soul has found the sure foun - da - tion That holds its an - chor
 2. It is that deep com - mis - er - a - tion Which all our think - ing
 3. God wants no hu - man soul to per - ish But wish - es us to
 4. O Fount of love and mer - cies ten - der By Je - sus' blood for
 5. Thy mer - cies ev - er con - tem - plat - ing, My faith shall ne'er to



ev - er more; The wounds of Christ are my sal -
 far trans - cends, And which the God of all cre -
 live for aye. His Son, whom we as Sa - vior
 sin - ners spilt, My wound - ed soul! Thou whole dost
 doubt give way, And tho' in tor - ments un - a -



va - tion, As planned by God in days of yore. Un -
 a - tion To ev - ery sin - ner now ex - tends. His
 cher - ish, Came down to earth our debt to pay; And
 ren - der And free from ev - ery trace of guilt, Be -
 bat - ing My sins ac - cuse me night and day, I



moved will this foun - da - tion stay When earth and heav - en pass a - way.
 heart in pit - y beats for all, And He would have us heed His call.
 now the Lamb for sin - ners slain Ad - mis - sion to our hearts would gain.
 cause the blood of Christ doth cry For mer - cy to Thy throne on high.
 will ap - proach the mer - cy seat And find my heart with love re - plete.

6.

Be all my ways to Him commended
 Whose mercy is the boundless sea.
 To Him, until my days are ended,
 My troubled heart shall ever flee,
 And, by His love and mercy blest,
 Find comfort, solace, peace and rest.

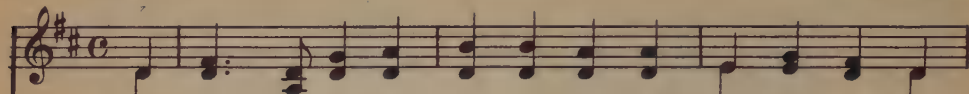
7.

On this foundation e'er remaining
 While in this transient world I dwell,
 And mercy every hour obtaining,
 I shall not fail its praise to tell,
 Until, in blest eternity,
 Unfathomed love my song shall be.


190 By Faith We Please The Lord On High

H. RUNG


8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7




1. By faith we please the Lord on high, And with His chil - dren
 2. By faith we put His ar - mor on, The gos - pel of sal -
 3. In Christ, our Lord, we firm - ly stand, De - spite their on - rush
 4. O Lord, Thy Ho - ly Spir - it send, Our hearts with zeal in -



gath - er; By faith we un - to Him draw nigh And call Him, Ab - ba,
 va - tion, And watch the foe of Christ, His Son, With pray'r and sup - pli -
 stun - ning, And with the Spir - it's sword in hand We foil their craft and
 spir - ing, That we may fight un - til the end, With strength and faith un -



Fa - ther; By faith we count the world but loss That
 ca - tion, And when the trum - pet sounds the call, With
 cun - ning; The shield of faith pro - tects our hearts And
 tir - ing; Oh, may at last a - round Thy throne We



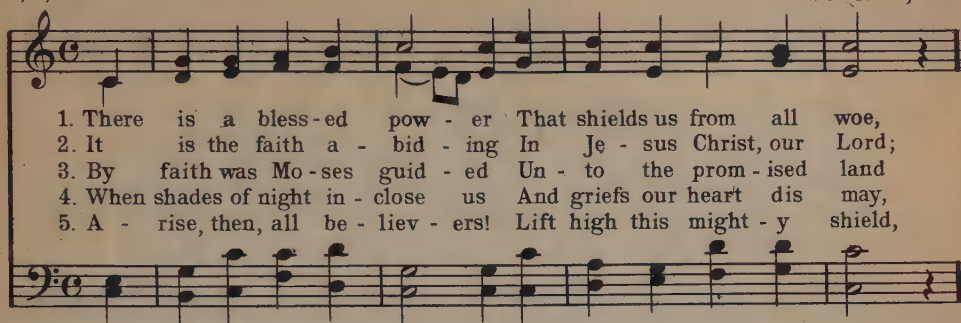
we may flock a - round the cross And fight His ho - ly bat - tles.
 faith we hast - en, one and all, To meet the hordes of dark - ness.
 quench - es all their fier - y darts, They go to grim dis - as - ter.
 hail Thee Lord and King a - lone, Of faith the bless - ed Giv - er.

191

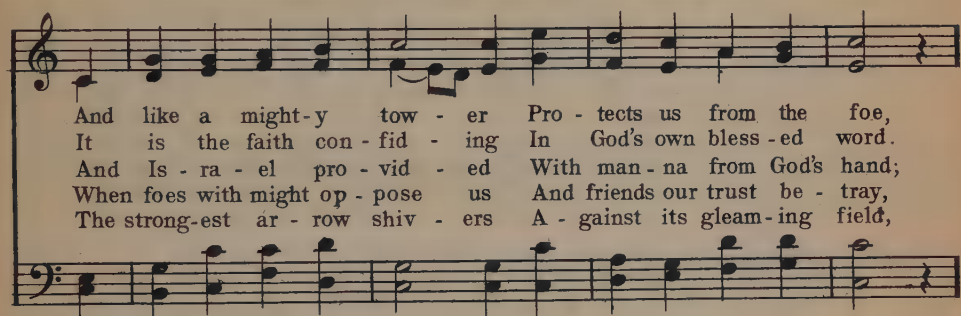
There Is A Blessed Power

M. TESCHNER, 1613

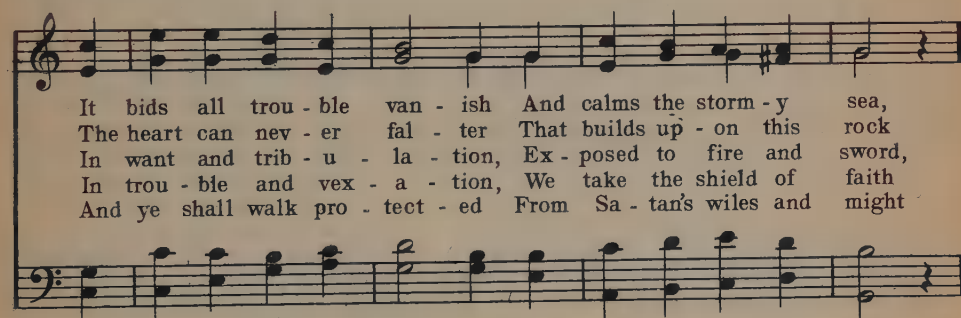
7, 6, 8L.



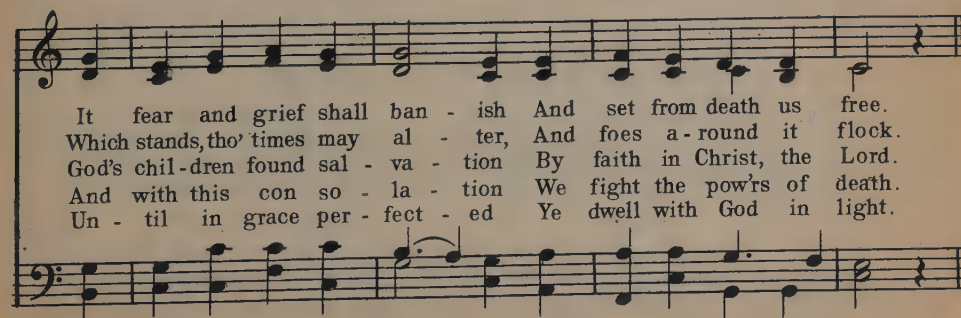
1. There is a bless-ed pow-er That shields us from all woe,
 2. It is the faith a-bid-ing In Je-sus Christ, our Lord;
 3. By faith was Mo-ses guid-ed Un-to the prom-ised land
 4. When shades of night in-close us And griefs our heart dis-may,
 5. A-rise, then, all be-liev-ers! Lift high this might-y shield,



And like a might-y tow-er Pro-ects us from the foe,
 It is the faith con-fid-ing In God's own bless-ed word.
 And Is-ra-el pro-vid-ed With man-na from God's hand;
 When foes with might op-pose us And friends our trust be-tray,
 The strong-est ar-row shiv-ers A-gainst its gleam-ing field,



It bids all trou-ble van-ish And calms the storm-y sea,
 The heart can nev-er fal-ter That builds up-on this rock
 In want and trib-u-la-tion, Ex-posed to fire and sword,
 In trou-ble and vex-a-tion, We take the shield of faith
 And ye shall walk pro-tect-ed From Sa-tan's wiles and might



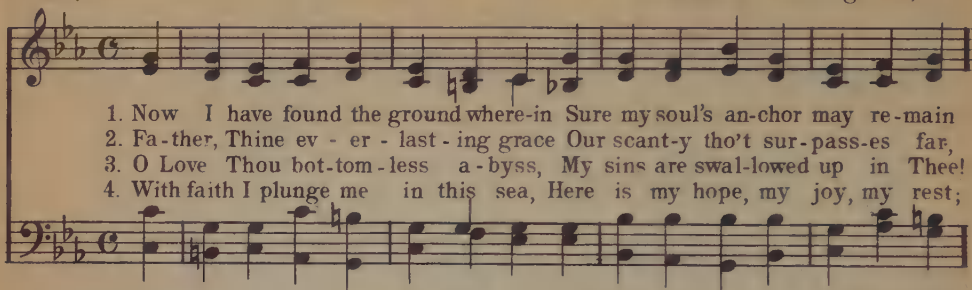
It fear and grief shall ban-ish And set from death us free.
 Which stands, tho' times may al-ter, And foes a-round it flock.
 God's chil-dren found sal-va-tion By faith in Christ, the Lord.
 And with this con-so-la-tion We fight the pow'rs of death.
 Un-til in grace per-fect-ed Ye dwell with God in light.

192

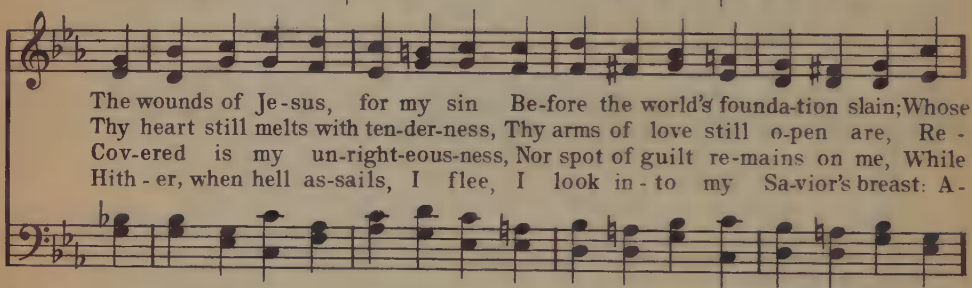
Now I Have Found The Ground

8s. 6L.

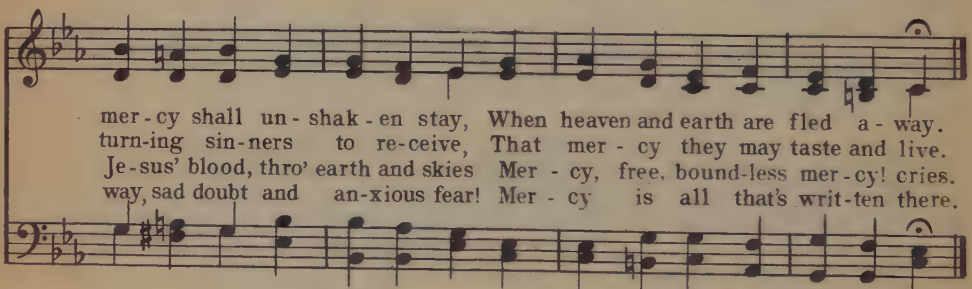
Schumann's Gesangbuch, 1539



1. Now I have found the ground where-in Sure my soul's an-chor may re-main
 2. Fa-ther, Thine ev - er - last-ing grace Our scant-y tho't sur-pass-es far,
 3. O Love Thou bot-tom-less a-byss, My sins are swal-lowed up in Thee!
 4. With faith I plunge me in this sea, Here is my hope, my joy, my rest;



The wounds of Je-sus, for my sin Be-fore the world's founda-tion slain; Whose
 Thy heart still melts with ten-der-ness, Thy arms of love still o-pen are, Re -
 Cov-ered is my un-right-eous-ness, Nor spot of guilt re-mains on me, While
 Hith-er, when hell as-sails, I flee, I look in-to my Sa-vior's breast: A-



mer-cy shall un-shak-en stay, When heaven and earth are fled a-way.
 turn-ing sin-ners to re-ceive, That mer-cy they may taste and live.
 Je-sus' blood, thro' earth and skies Mer-cy, free, bound-less mer-cy! cries.
 way, sad doubt and an-xious fear! Mer-cy is all that's writ-en there.

5.

Though waves and storms go o'er my head,
 Though strength, and health, and friends be gone,
 Though joys be withered all and dead,
 Though every comfort be withdrawn,
 On this my steadfast soul relies,
 Father, Thy mercy never dies!

6.

Fixed on this ground will I remain,
 Though my heart fail and flesh decay;
 This anchor shall my soul sustain,
 When earth's foundations melt away:
 Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
 Loved with an everlasting love.

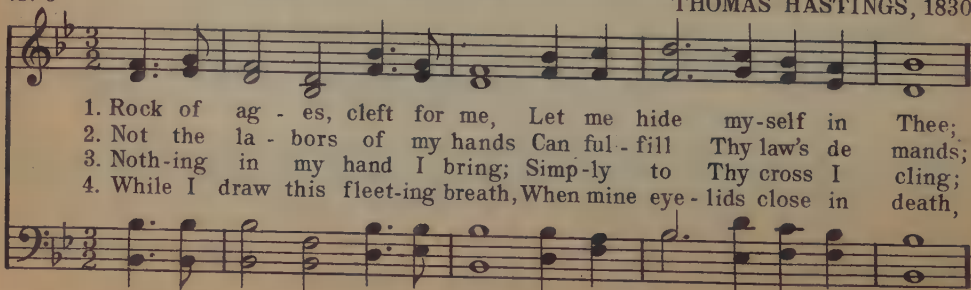
J. A. Rothe, 1727

193

Rock Of Ages, Cleft For Me

7s. 6

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830



1. Rock of ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de mands;
 3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring; Simp-ly to Thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death,

Rock Of Ages, Cleft For Me—Concl.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no re-spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress; Help-less, look to Thee for grace;
 When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne;

Be of sin the per-fect cure, Cleanse me, Lord, and make me pure.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the Foun-tain fly: Wash me, Sav-ior, or I die!
 Rock of ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee!

A. M. Toplady, 1776

194 Jesus, Thy Blood And Righteousness

L. M.

German, 1605

1. Je - sus, Thy blood and right-eous-ness My beau-ty are, my glo-rious dress;
 2. Bold shall I stand in Thy great day; For who aught to my charge shall lay?
 3. The ho - ly, meek, un-spot-ted Lamb, Who from the Fa-ther's bo-som came,
 4. Lord, I be-lieve Thy pre-cious blood, Which at the mer-cy-seat of God

Midst flam-ing worlds, in these ar-rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
 Ful - ly ab-solved thro' these I am, From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
 Who died for me, sin to a - tone, Now as my Lord and God I own.
 For ev - er doth for sin-ners plead, For me, e'en for my soul was shed.

5.

Lord, I believe, were sinners more
 Than sands upon the ocean shore,
 Thou hast for all aransom paid,
 For all a full atonement made.

6.

When from the dust of death I rise
 To claim my mansion in the skies,
 E'en then this shall be all my plea,
 Jesus hath lived, hath died for me!

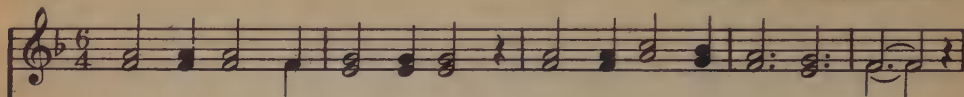
N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1739

195

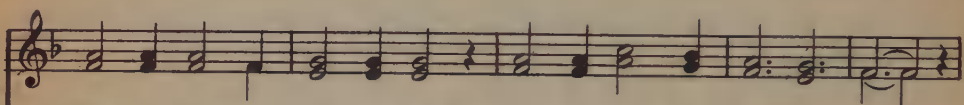
7s. 8

Jesus, Lover Of My Soul

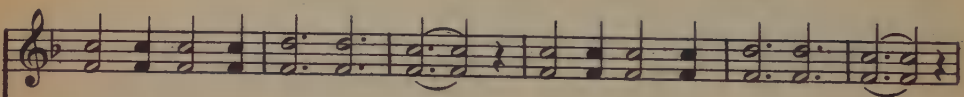
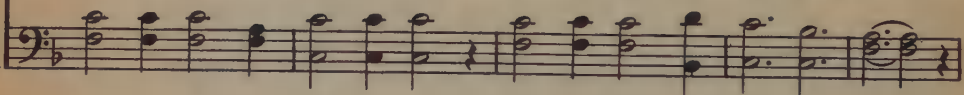
SIMEON B. MARSH. 1834



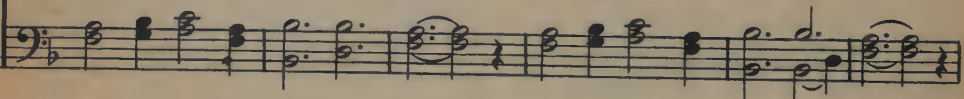
1. Je - sus lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ! art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



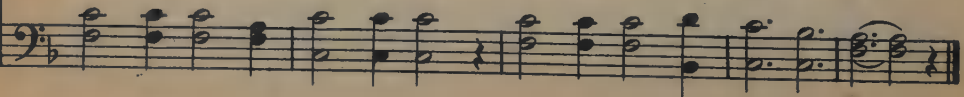
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
 Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
 Raise the fal - len, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind!
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in;



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy Name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the Foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart! Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty!

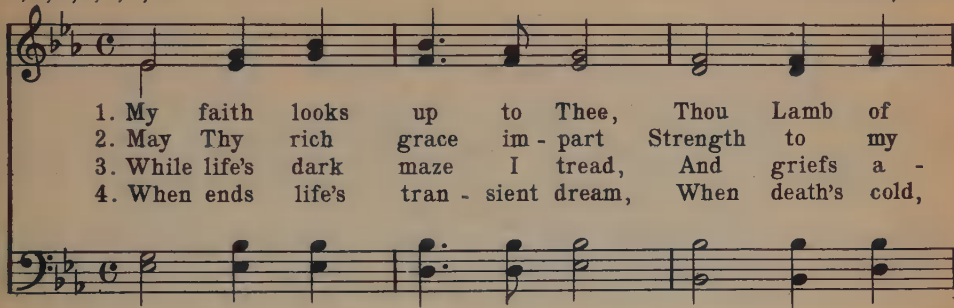


196

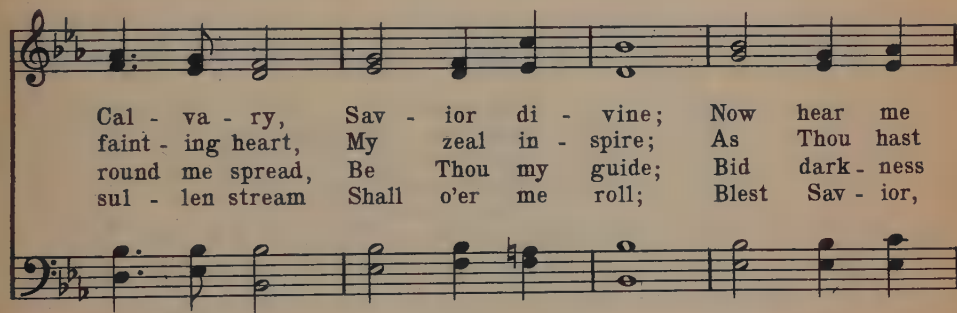
My Faith Looks Up To Thee

6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

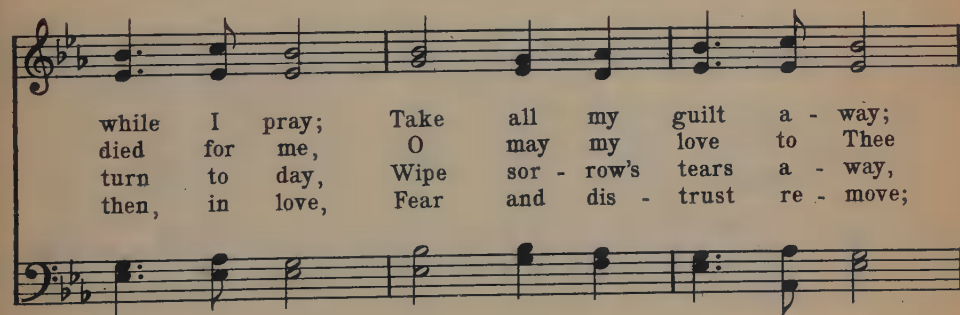
L. MASON, 1832



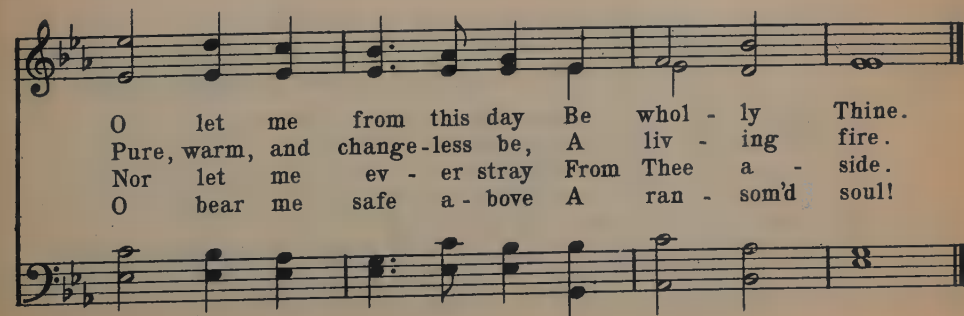
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a -
 4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold,



Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me
 faint - ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
 round me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness
 sul - len stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior,



while I pray; Take all my guilt a - way;
 died for me, O may my love to Thee
 turn to day, Wipe sor - row's tears a - way,
 then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move;



O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire.
 Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 O bear me safe a - bove A ran - som'd soul!

197

O Thou Blest Immanuel

7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 7

J. P. E. HARTMANN

1. O Thou blest Im - man - u - el, What ex - ceed - ing joy from
 2. In Thine arms I find re - lief, Soon Thy home I shall in -
 3. Lord, my praise as - cends to Thee For these days of joy and
 4. Rise in joy - ful faith, my soul, Ban - ish all thy grief - and

heav - en Hast Thou caused in me to dwell, Since Thy
 her - it; Sin and sor - row, death and grief Nev - er -
 sor - row; They shall end in ju - bi - lee On that
 sad - ness. Strong the stream of life shall roll Thro' my

life for me was giv - en! Thou hast me from
 more shall vex my spir - it; For Thy Word to
 bright e - ter - nal mor - row, When the sun of
 heart with con - stant glad - ness. Je - sus who mine

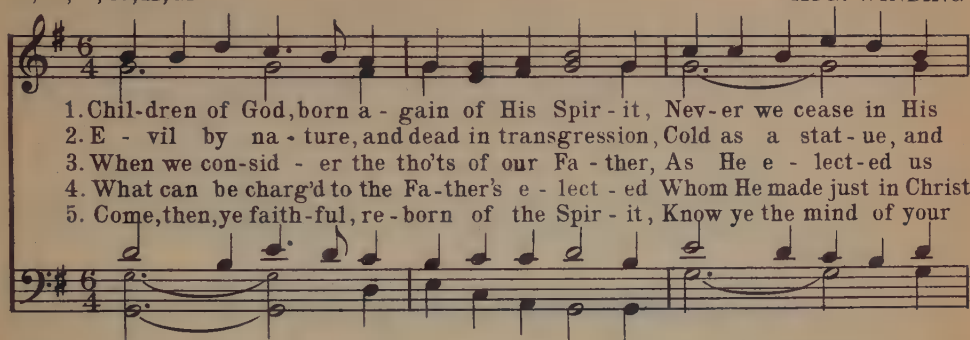
Sa - tan freed And sup - plied my ev - ery need.
 me doth pledge An e - ter - nal her - it - age.
 par - a - dise Shall for me in splen - dor rise.
 an - guish bore Be ex - tolled for ev - er - more.

198

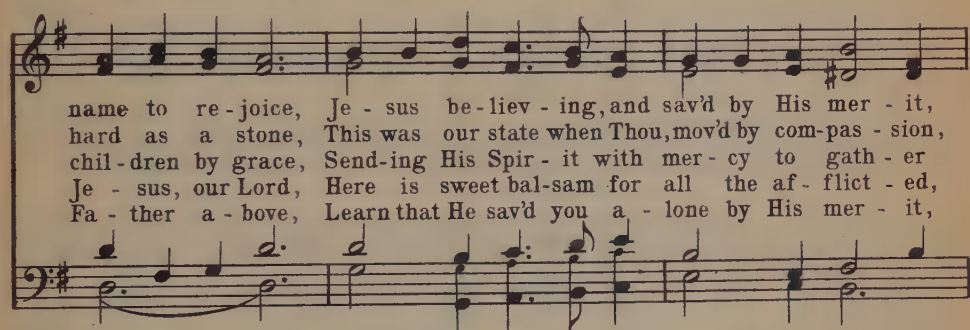
Children Of God, Born Again Of His Spirit

11, 10, 11, 10, 11, 11

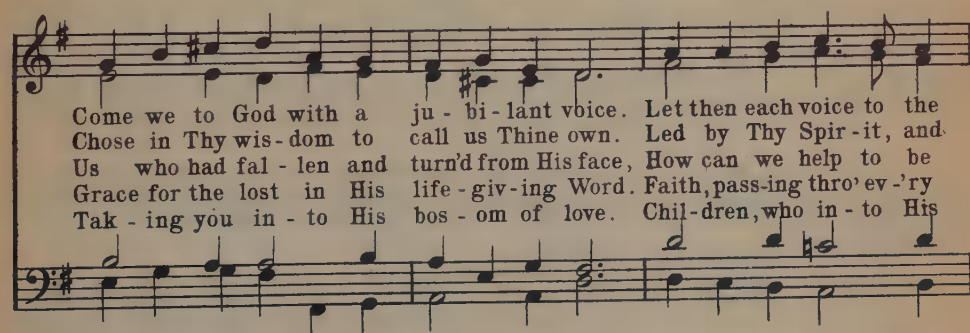
AUG. WINDING



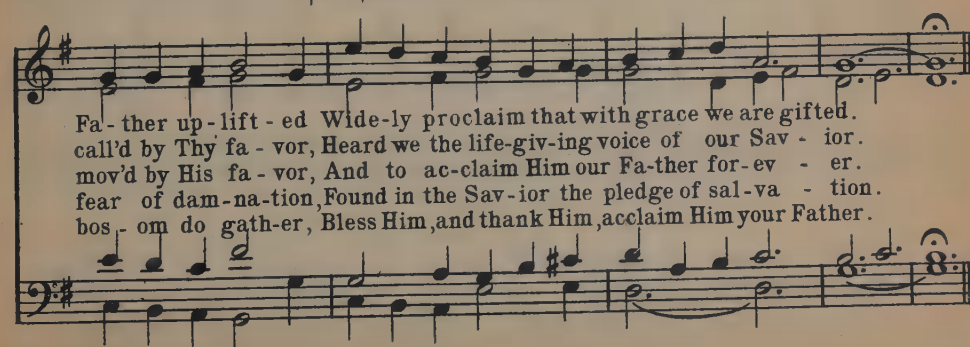
1. Chil-dren of God, born a - gain of His Spir - it, Nev - er we cease in His
 2. E - vil by na - ture, and dead in transgression, Cold as a stat - ue, and
 3. When we con - sid - er the tho'ts of our Fa - ther, As He e - lect-ed us
 4. What can be charg'd to the Fa - ther's e - lect - ed Whom He made just in Christ
 5. Come, then, ye faith - ful, re - born of the Spir - it, Know ye the mind of your



name to re - joice, Je - sus be - liev - ing, and sav'd by His mer - it,
 hard as a stone, This was our state when Thou, mov'd by com - pas - sion,
 chil-dren by grace, Send - ing His Spir - it with mer - cy to gath - er
 Je - sus, our Lord, Here is sweet bal - sam for all the af - flict - ed,
 Fa - ther a - bove, Learn that He sav'd you a - lone by His mer - it,



Come we to God with a ju - bi - lant voice. Let then each voice to the
 Chose in Thy wis - dom to call us Thine own. Led by Thy Spir - it, and
 Us who had fal - len and turn'd from His face, How can we help to be
 Grace for the lost in His life - giv - ing Word. Faith, pass - ing thro' ev - 'ry
 Tak - ing you in - to His bos - om of love. Chil - dren, who in - to His



Fa - ther up - lift - ed Wide - ly proclaim that with grace we are gifted.
 call'd by Thy fa - vor, Heard we the life - giv - ing voice of our Sav - ior.
 mov'd by His fa - vor, And to ac - claim Him our Fa - ther for - ev - er.
 fear of dam - na - tion, Found in the Sav - ior the pledge of sal - va - tion.
 bos - om do gath - er, Bless Him, and thank Him, acclaim Him your Father.

In God, My Savior

5, 6s, 10

Zinck's Keralbog, 1801

1. In God, my Sav - ior, I put my trust a - lone; His
 2. The loss sin wrought me, Thro' Sa - tan's wiles, O Lord, Thou,
 3. Keep me Thy ser - vant, Let me o - bey Thee, Lord, In
 4. My con - so - la - tion Thou art in ev - 'ry need, For

word and fa - vor My help in need I own; My
 who hast bought me, Hast all by grace re - stored: My
 spir - it fer - vent, Ac - cord - ing to Thy word; When
 my sal - va - tion Thou on the cross didst bleed; In

life I ten - der, And all I have as well, In
 thanks I ren - der, My - self to Thee I yield, My
 doth for - sake me The frown - ing world for aye, And
 heav - en dwell - ing, I shall, when past all pain, Thy

full sur - ren - der To Thee, whose grace I tell, My
 Sav - ior ten - der, My rock, my sun and shield, My
 suff - rings shake me, Grant pa - tience, be my stay, Un -
 praise be tell - ing, O Lamb for sin - ners slain! When,

soul's be - friend - er, My God, Im - man - u - el.
 soul's de - fend - er, On Thee my hopes I build.
 til Thou take me From this ill world a - way.
 an - thems swell - ing, I sing the an - gels' strain.

In God, My Savior — Concl.

5.

O faithful Savior,
My sweetest rest and stay!
O let me never
From Thee in darkness stray!
My soul deliver,
And guide Thy weary dove,
By grace and favor,
Home to the place I love
My home forever
Jerusalem above.

6.

There, past life's sadness,
'Tis good to be at rest,
In joy and gladness,
With saints forever blest;
Lord, let me ever
Walk in Thy faith and fear,
That, past death's river,
I may Thy welcome hear:
"Come, blest forever,
Come in, my servant dear!"

Anon., Danish 1600

200

The Lord's My Shepherd

C. M.

Arr. from
WILLIAM GARDINER, 1770-1853

1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want; He makes me
2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain; And me to
3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I

down to lie In pas - tures green, He
walk doth make With - in the paths of
fear no ill; For Thou art with me,

lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
right - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.

4.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

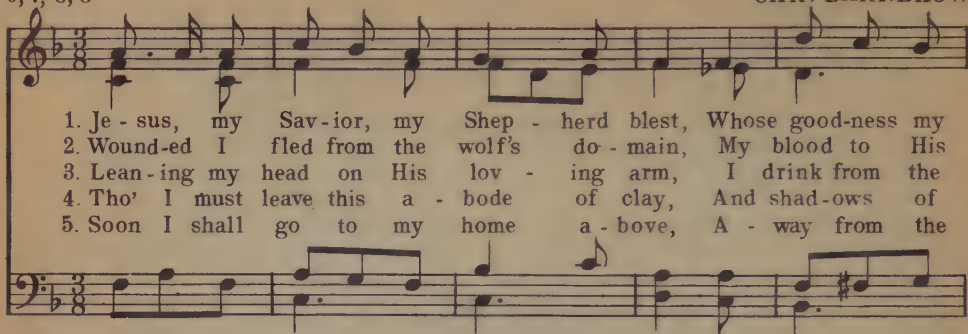
Scottish Psalter.

201

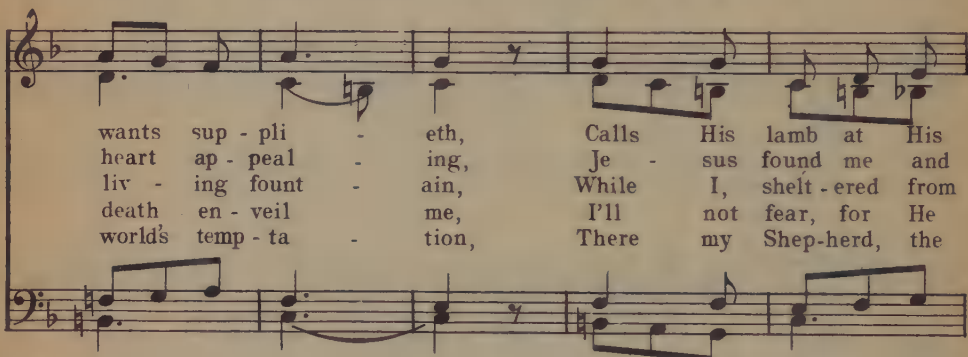
Jesus, My Savior, My Shepherd Blest

9, 7, 8, 8

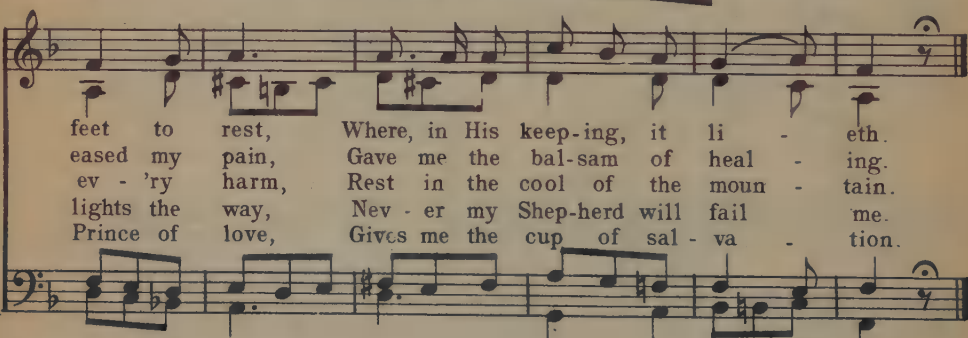
CHR. BARNEKOW



1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, my Shep - herd blest, Whose good-ness my
 2. Wound-ed I fled from the wolf's do - main, My blood to His
 3. Lean-ing my head on His lov - ing arm, I drink from the
 4. Tho' I must leave this a - bode of clay, And shad-ows of
 5. Soon I shall go to my home a - bove, A - way from the



wants sup - pli - eth, Calls His lamb at His
 heart ap - peal - ing, Je - sus found me and
 liv - ing fount - ain, While I, shelt - ered from
 death en - veil - me, I'll not fear, for He
 world's temp - ta - tion, There my Shep-herd, the



feet to rest, Where, in His keep-ing, it li - eth.
 eased my pain, Gave me the bal-sam of heal - ing.
 ev - 'ry harm, Rest in the cool of the moun - tain.
 lights the way, Nev - er my Shep-herd will fail me.
 Prince of love, Gives me the cup of sal - va - tion.

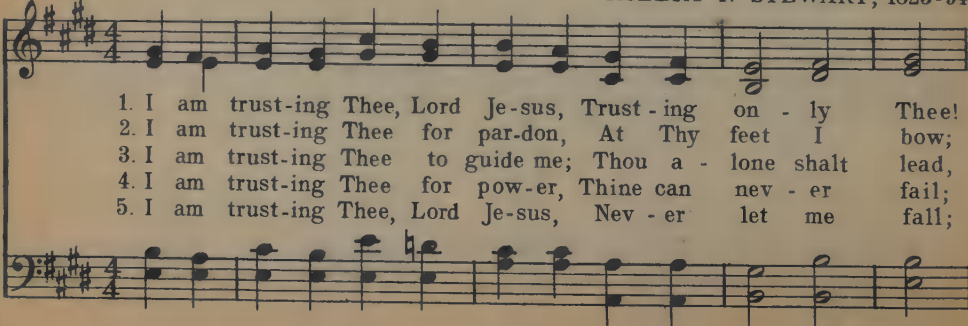
B.S. Ingemann.

202

I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

8, 5, 8, 3

ROBERT P. STEWART, 1825-94



1. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je-sus, Trust-ing on - ly Thee!
 2. I am trust-ing Thee for par-don, At Thy feet I bow;
 3. I am trust-ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead;
 4. I am trust-ing Thee for pow-er, Thine can nev - er fail;
 5. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je-sus, Nev - er let me fall;

I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus — Concl.

Trust-ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
 For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
 Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
 Words which Thou Thy-self shalt give me Must pre -vail.
 I am trust-ing Thee for ev - er, And for all.

Frances R. Havergal-1874

203

He Leadeth Me!

8s. 8

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1864

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught!
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bow-ers bloom,
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur-mur nor re-pine,
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 By wa-ters still, or trou-bled sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me.
 Con-tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

REFRAIN

He lead-eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me:

His faith-ful fol - lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

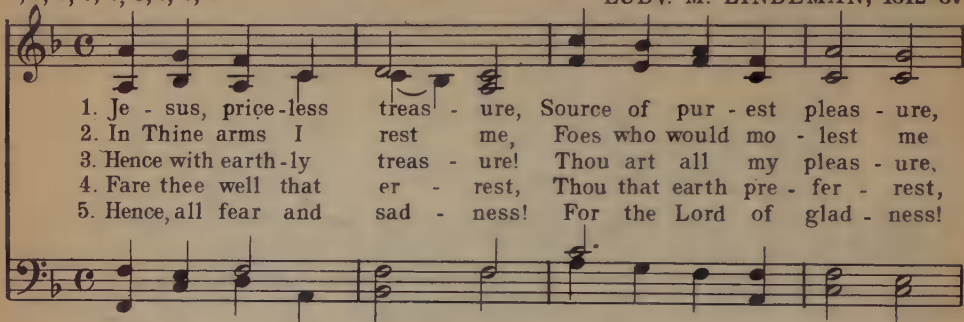
Joseph H. Gilmore, 1861

204

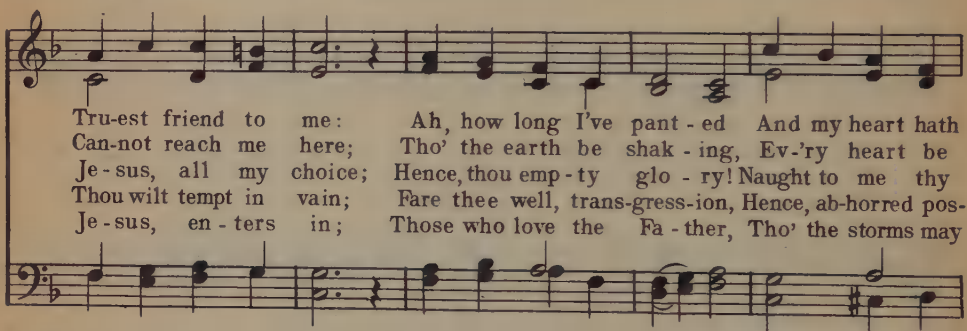
6, 6, 5, 6, 6, 5, 7, 8, 6

Jesus, Priceless Treasure

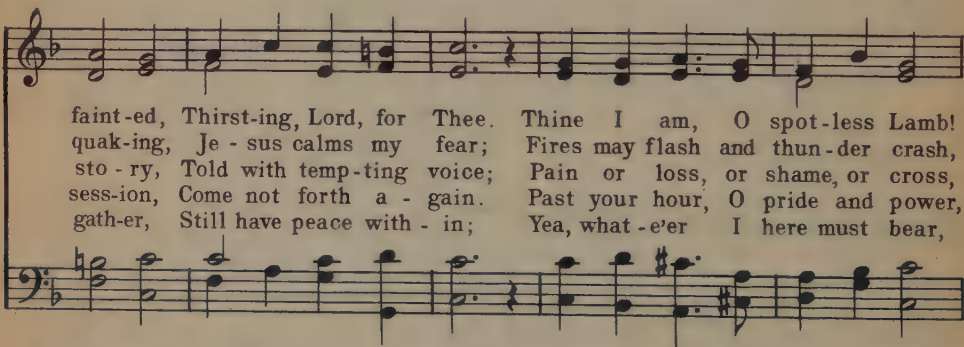
LUDV. M. LINDEMAN, 1812-87



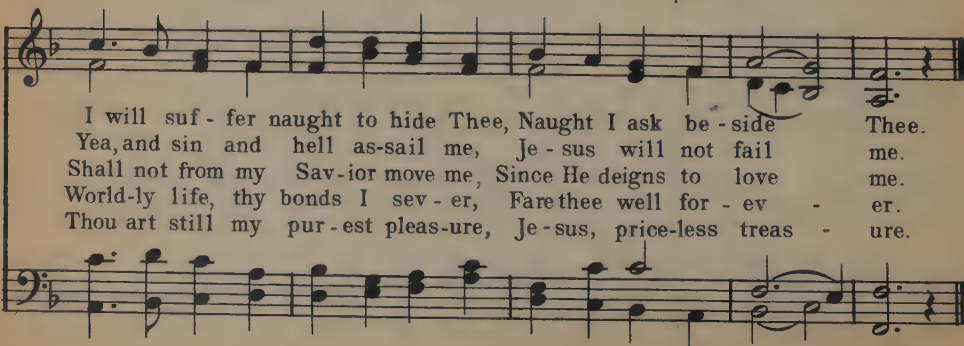
1. Je - sus, price-less treas - ure, Source of pur - est pleas - ure,
 2. In Thine arms I rest me, Foes who would mo - lest me
 3. Hence with earth-ly treas - ure! Thou art all my pleas - ure.
 4. Fare thee well that er - rest, Thou that earth pre - fer - rest,
 5. Hence, all fear and sad - ness! For the Lord of glad - ness!



Tru-est friend to me: Ah, how long I've pant-ed And my heart hath
 Can-not reach me here; Tho' the earth be shak-ing, Ev'-ry heart be
 Je-sus, all my choice; Hence, thou emp-ty glo-ry! Naught to me thy
 Thou wilt tempt in vain; Fare thee well, trans-gress-ion, Hence, ab-horred pos-
 Je-sus, en-ters in; Those who love the Fa-ther, Tho' the storms may



faint-ed, Thirst-ing, Lord, for Thee. Thine I am, O spot-less Lamb!
 quak-ing, Je - sus calms my fear; Fires may flash and thun-der crash,
 sto - ry, Told with temp-ting voice; Pain or loss, or shame, or cross,
 sess-ion, Come not forth a - gain. Past your hour, O pride and power,
 gath-er, Still have peace with - in; Yea, what - e'er I here must bear,



I will suf - fer naught to hide Thee, Naught I ask be - side Thee.
 Yea, and sin and hell as-sail me, Je - sus will not fail me.
 Shall not from my Sav-ior move me, Since He deigns to love me.
 World-ly life, thy bonds I sev - er, Farethee well for - ev - er.
 Thou art still my pur-est pleas-ure, Je-sus, price-less treas - ure.

205

A Mighty Fortress Is Our Lord *

8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 6, 7

M. LUTHER, 1531

1. A might - y fort - ress is our Lord A sure de - fense to
 2. With might of ours we can - not win, Soon were our loss ef -
 3. Tho' dev - ils all the world should fill, All ea - ger to de -
 4. The word of God shall stand se - cure; They can - not work their

save us! He frees us with His trust - y sword When
 fect - ed; But with us in the bat - tle's din Is
 your us, We trem - ble not, we fear no ill, They
 pleas - ure. The Spir - it, with His gifts so pure, We

trou - ble would en - slave us. The foe of all man -
 One whom God e - lect - ed. Ask ye, Who may this
 shall not o - ver - power us. The prince of hell may
 have in full - est meas - ure. What tho' they take this

kind Great e - vil has de - signed; His cru - el weap - ons still Are
 be? The Lord of hosts is He; Christ Je - sus is His name, True
 still Scowl fierce - ly as he will, No harm to us is done, He's
 life, Goods, hon - or, child and wife? Their hat - red still is vain, They

force and cun - ning skill; On earth is not his e - qual.
 God from Heav'n He came In ev - ery strife to con - quer.
 judged, the fight is won; A sin - gle word o'er - throws him.
 have no last - ing gain; We still pos - sess the king - dom.

Martin Luther.

206

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

7s. 6

JOHN E. GOULD, 1871

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers

sea; Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous
 wild; Boisterous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be
 roar 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy

shoal; Chart and com- pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 still," Won - drous Sov - ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 breast, May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

Edward Hopper, 1871

207

Ever Is A Peril Near Me

8, 8, 7, 7

A. P. BERGGREEN, ca. 1850

1. Ev - er is a per - il near me, Ev - er have I grace to
 2. Ev - er do my sins up - braid me; Ev - er Je - sus comes to
 3. Now I seat - ed am in glad - ness, Now I fall and lie in
 4. Thus is grief linked to my glad - ness, Sweet and bit - ter, joy and
 5. But, O Je - sus, 'mid life's sad - ness, Grant that faith's true joy and

Ever Is A Peril Near Me—Concl.

cheer me, Ev-er in my woes I sigh, Ev-er see I Je-sus nigh.
 aid me, Ev-er woes a-round me throng, Ev-er am I full of song.
 sad-ness, Of-ten wear-y and dis-trest, Ev-er find in Je-sus rest.
 sad-ness, Fill the cup that I must drain In this life of joy and pain.
 glad-ness, O-ver sin and grief that quail, Ev-er, ev-er may pre-vail.

Thomas Kingo, 1634-1703

208

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus Only

VIGGO KALHAUGE

8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7

1. Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus on-ly Can my heart's deep long-ing still.
2. 'Tis for Him that I am liv-ing, Him I love and wish to see,
3. Let me earn-est-ly en-deav-or Thy good pleas-ure to ful-fill;
4. With my voice to Thee up-lift-ed, I would praise Thy won-drous love.

Him I crave when sad and lone-ly, He a-lone shall rule my will,
 Un-to Him I am but giv-ing What in love He gave to me.
 In me, thro' me, with me ev-er, Lord, ac-com-plish Thou Thy will.
 Take my heart and make it gift-ed With sweet mu-sic from a-bove,

With my hopes on Je-sus built, Cries my heart, Lord, as Thou wilt.
 In His blood I hide my guilt, Say-ing, lead me as Thou wilt.
 Call me not un-til I'm built In Thy like-ness, as Thou wilt.
 Laud-ing Thee, whose blood was spilt, Say-ing ev-er, as Thou wilt.

209

8s. 7L

My Hope Is Built

W. B. BRADBURY, 1816-68

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and
 2. When dark-ness seems to veil His face, I rest on His un -
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, and blood, Sup-port me in the

right-eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But
 chang-ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My
 whelm-ing flood: When all a - round my soul gives way, He

whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name: On Christ, the sol-id rock, I stand; All
 an-chor holds with - in the veil; On Christ, the sol-id rock, I stand; All
 then is all my hope and stay: On Christ, the sol-id rock, I stand; All

oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.
 oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.
 oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

E. Mohr, 1834

210

7, 6s. 8L

Commit Thou All That Grieves Thee*

H. L. HASSLER, 1601

1. Com-mit thou all that grieves thee And fills thy heart with care
 2. The Lord must be thy ref - uge If thou wouldst feel se - cure;
 3. Thy faith-ful love and mer - cy, O Fa - ther, know-eth well
 4. Hope on, then, weak be - liev - er, In trou-ble un - dis - mayed;

Commit Thou All That Grieves Thee — Concl.

To Him whose might and glo - ry The star - ry skies de - clare.
His work must thou con - sid - er If thine is to en - dure.
The needs of all Thy chil - dren Who in Thy shad - ow dwell.
The gloom - y night is wan - ing, Thy fears shall be al - layed.

He shows the winds their cours - es And points the clouds their way;
No prof - it will it yield thee To pine in grief and care;
And what Thy wis - dom choos - eth Thy might will sure - ly do;
Pos - sess thy soul in pa - tience, Be firm in God's em - ploy,

Will He not guide thy foot - steps And be thy staff and stay?
But God will lend His bless - ing In an - swer to thy prayer.
Ac - cord - ing to Thy coun - sel Wilt Thou Thy work pur - sue.
And thou in ra - diant beau - ty Shalt see the Sun of joy.

Paul Gerhardt.

211 Why Art Thou Heavy Hearted? *

1.

Why art thou heavy hearted?
Why is thy soul weighed down?
Cast off thy painful burden
And cease to fret and frown.
Thou art not he that ruleth
O'er heaven, earth and hell;
'Tis God whose throne endureth,
Who doeth all things well.

2.

Let Him the nations govern
As Lord of land and sea;
Then at His rule and guidance
Thou shalt astonished be.
Far, far above thy thinking
His counsel shall appear
When He the work hath finished
That caused thee needless fear.

3.

His love at times may try thee
And naught of comfort lend,
As if His help and solace
He nevermore would send;
But if despite thy trials
Thou true to Him remain,
He will reveal His power
And show His grace again.

4.

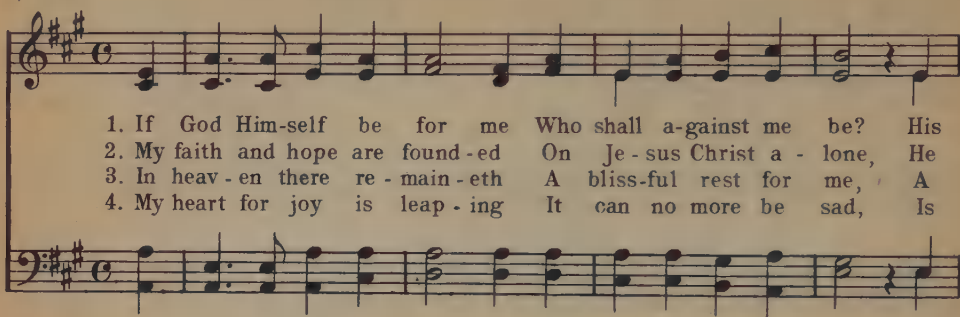
All hail, thou who art faithful,
The day will soon draw near
When with a crown of glory
Thou shalt in heav'n appear;
When God Himself shall give thee
The victor's wreath and palm,
And thou in yonder mansions
Shalt sing a joyful psalm.

Paul Gerhardt.

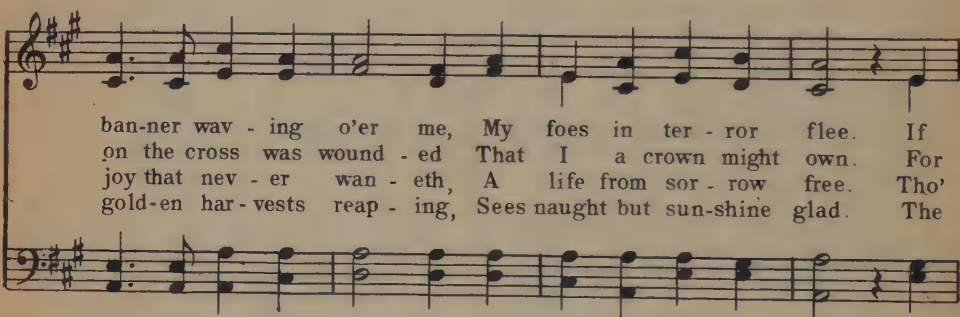
212

7, 6, 8 L.

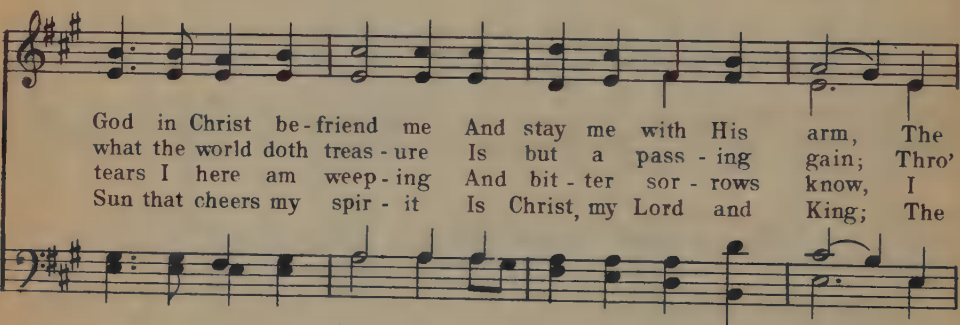
If God Himself Be For Me *



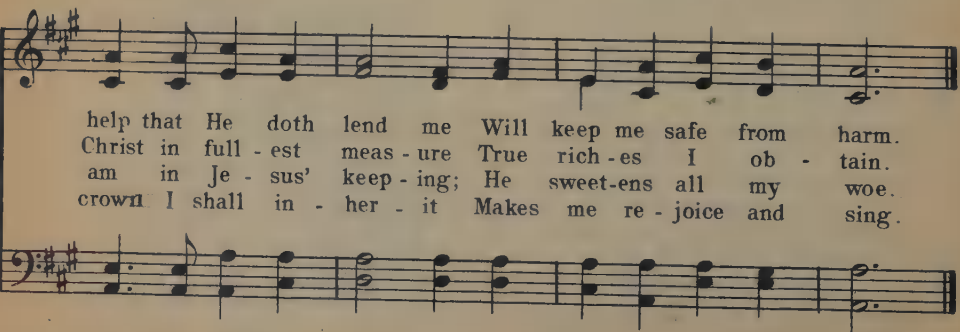
1. If God Him-self be for me Who shall a-against me be? His
 2. My faith and hope are found-ed On Je-sus Christ a-lone, He
 3. In heav-en there re-main-eth A bliss-ful rest for me, A
 4. My heart for joy is leap-ing It can no more be sad, Is



ban-ner wav-ing o'er me, My foes in ter-ror flee. If
 on the cross was wound-ed That I a crown might own. For
 joy that nev-er wan-eth, A life from sor-row free. Tho'
 gold-en har-vests reap-ing, Sees naught but sun-shine glad. The



God in Christ be-friend me And stay me with His arm, The
 what the world doth treas-ure Is but a pass-ing gain; Thro'
 tears I here am weep-ing And bit-ter sor-rows know, I
 Sun that cheers my spir-it Is Christ, my Lord and King; The



help that He doth lend me Will keep me safe from harm.
 Christ in full-est meas-ure True rich-es I ob-tain.
 am in Je-sus' keep-ing; He sweet-ens all my woe.
 crown I shall in-her-it Makes me re-joice and sing.

213

He Who Has Helped Me Hitherto

A. WINDING

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7

1. He who has helped me hith-er-to Will be my help for -
 2. The storm-y sea, the dark-est wave, The win-ter sore-ly
 3. When rest-ing in God's might-y hands, Our hearts are filled with
 4. May yet our clay to earth be-long, Our souls shall soar on
 5. And let the world our faith but scorn And earth-ly treas-ure

ev-er His grace to me each morn is new, His mer-cy ceas-es
 press-ing, The deep-est grief, the gloom-y grave, The mem-o-ries dis-
 glad-ness, Then brok-en are all earth-ly bands That cause us grief and
 pin-ions, On words of God, for-ev-er young, To heav-en's fair do-
 ga-ther, We know that we are heav-en-born And heirs of God, our

nev-er. All things are spread be-fore His eyes; In
 tress-ing, Are help-ful means in God's em-ploy, Who
 sad-ness, And o-pened are the por-tals wide To
 min-ions, And, view-ing from this loft-y height The
 Fa-ther; We greet His sum-mons with a smile, Our

love He hears His chil-dren's cries, His care on them be-stow-ing.
 turns our weep-ing in-to joy And leads us by His coun-sel.
 God's own house, where saints a-bide, Where flows the fount e-ter-nal.
 world's dis-tress and sor-ry plight, We find sweet con-so-la-tion.
 clay shall in a lit-tle while Re-ceive the wings of ea-gles.

214

Lead, Kindly Light

10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10, 10

JOHN B. DYKES, 1867



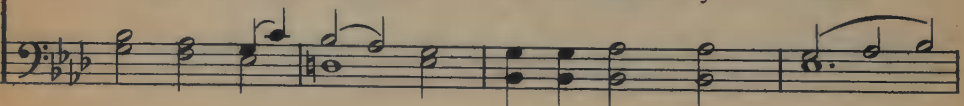
1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-circ-ling gloom, Lead Thou me on!
 2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
 3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on
 4. Mean-time a-long the nar-row rug-ged path, Thy-self hast trod,



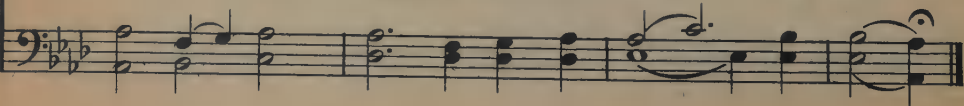
The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on!
 I loved to choose and see my path, but now Lead Thou me on!
 O'er moor and fen o'er crag and tor-rent till The night is gone;
 Lead, Sav-ior, lead me home in child-like faith, Home to my God,



Keep Thou my feet! I do not ask to see
 I loved the gar-ish day; and spite of fears,
 And with the morn those an-gel fac-es smile,
 To rest for-ev-er af-ter earth-ly strife



The dis-tant scene; 'one step e-nough for me.
 Pride ruled my will; re-mem-ber not past years.
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while.
 In the calm light of ev-er-last-ing life.



215

Watch, My Soul, And Pray

5, 5, 8, 8, 5, 5

ADAM DRESE, 1620-1701

1. Watch, my soul, and pray; Cast all sloth a - way! Watch, the tempter's snares are nearest,
 2. Watch and pray, my soul, Flesh and blood con-trol; When the world, with tempting sto-ry,
 3. See the good-ly land On the oth - er strand; See God's peo-ple, thith-er tending,

Where the danger least thou fearest, Such is e'er His way: Watch, my soul, and pray!
 Points to pleasure, wealth, and glo-ry, Be not led a - stray: Watch, my soul, and pray!
 Thro' the sea and des-ert wend-ing, Led by Joshua's hand: Seek the goodly land!

4.

Through thy pilgrimage,
 Guard thy heritage;
 Pray and fight, on Christ relying,
 Live to Him, thyself denying;
 Onward to the goal:
 Win the crown, my soul!

5.

Watch and fight and pray,
 Through this mortal day;
 Soon thy Canaan thou attainest,
 Soon thy crown and palm thou gainest;
 Peace is won for aye:
 Watch, my soul, and pray!

J.O.Wallin, 1779-1839.

216

There Is An Eye That Never Sleeps

C. M.

WM. H. HAVERGAL, 1846

1. There is an eye that nev-er sleeps Be-neath the wing of night;
 2. There is an arm that nev-er tires, When human strength gives way;
 3. But there's a pow'r which man can wield When mor-tal aid is vain;
 4. That pow'r is pray'r, which soars on high, Thro' Je-sus, to the throne;

There is an ear that nev-er shuts When sink the beams of light.
 There is a love that nev-er fails, When earth-ly loves de - cay.
 That eye, that arm, that love to reach, That list'ning ear to gain.
 And moves the hand which moves the world, To bring sal - va - tion down!

James C. Wallace, 1793-1841.

217

Watch And Wait Unafraid!

FRANZ GRUBER

1. Watch and wait un - a - fraid! All is fin-ish'd, the
 2. Watch and wait un - a - fraid! All is fin-ish'd, the
 3. Watch and wait un - a - fraid! All is fin-ish'd, the
 4. Watch and wait un - a - fraid! All is fin-ish'd, the
 5. Watch and wait un - a - fraid! All is fin-ish'd, the
 6. Bells are heard far and near, Toll - ing: E - ter - ni -

debt is paid. Christ vic - to - rious came out of the fray,
 debt is paid. Soon He com - eth to call for His bride,
 debt is paid. Have ye oil in your lamp, tho' the night
 debt is paid. Ne'er the foe a - gainst Christ shall pre-vail;
 debt is paid. If you're weep-ing, He dries ev-'ry tear;
 ty is here, May we use well these mo - ments of grace,

Wrest-ed from Sa - tan his pow-er and prey, O pen'd the por-tals of
 Take her from ex - ile a - way to a - bid, Safe in her heav-en - ly
 Bur - den your eyes and the flame be not bright, Still you can meet Him with
 Tho' He may tar - ry, He comes with-out fail, Gladd'ning our hearts all the
 You may not see Him, yet He is so near, Je - sus, your Lord and your
 Serving the Lord who pre - par'd us a place In those fair mansions of

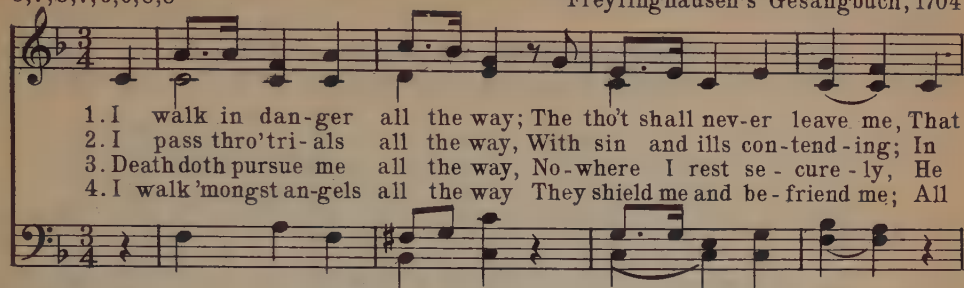
heav'n,
 home,
 joy,
 more,
 Friend,
 God,
 O - pen'd the por - tals of heav'n.
 Safe in her heav - en - ly home.
 Still you can meet Him with joy.
 Gladd'ning our hearts all the more.
 Je - sus, your Lord and your Friend.
 In those fair man-sions of God.

218

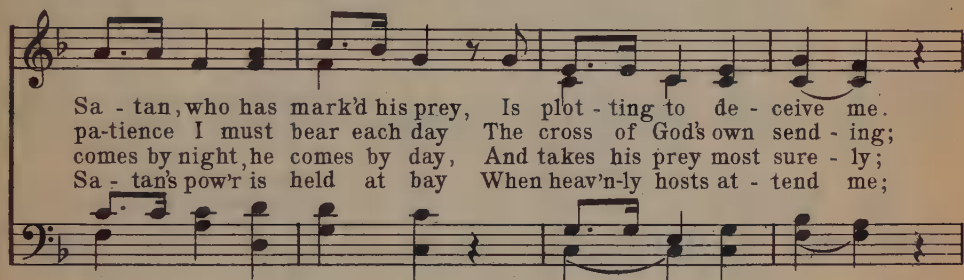
I Walk In Danger All The Way

8,7,8,7,6,6,8,8

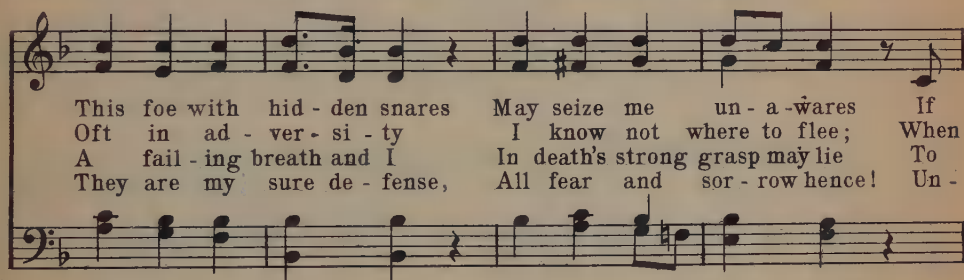
Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch, 1704



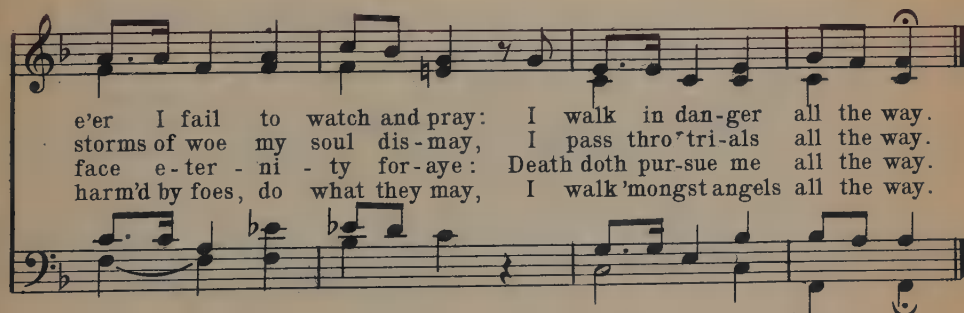
1. I walk in dan-ger all the way; The tho't shall nev-er leave me, That
 2. I pass thro'tri-als all the way, With sin and ills con-tend-ing; In
 3. Death doth pursue me all the way, No-where I rest se-cure-ly, He
 4. I walk 'mongst an-gels all the way They shield me and be-friend me; All



Sa-tan, who has mark'd his prey, Is plot-ting to de-ceive me.
 pa-tience I must bear each day The cross of God's own send-ing;
 comes by night, he comes by day, And takes his prey most sure-ly;
 Sa-tan's pow'r is held at bay When heav'n-ly hosts at-tend me;



This foe with hid-den snares May seize me un-a-ware's If
 Oft in ad-ver-si-ty I know not where to flee; When
 A fail-ing breath and I In death's strong grasp may lie To
 They are my sure de-fense, All fear and sor-row hence! Un-



e'er I fail to watch and pray: I walk in dan-ger all the way.
 storms of woe my soul dis-may, I pass thro'tri-als all the way.
 face e-ter-ni-ty for-aye: Death doth pur-sue me all the way.
 harm'd by foes, do what they may, I walk 'mongst an-gels all the way.

5. I walk with Jesus all the way,
 His guidance never fails me,
 Within His wounds I find a stay,
 When Satan's power assails me;
 And by His footsteps led,
 My path I safely tread,
 In spite of ills that threaten may,
 I walk with Jesus all the way.

6. My walk is heavenward all the way,
 Await, my soul, the morrow,
 When thou shalt find release for aye
 From all thy sin and sorrow;
 All worldly pomp, begone,
 To heaven I now press on;
 For all the world I would not stay,
 My walk is heavenward all the way.

H.A. Brorson, 1734

219

Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare

7s. 4L

Arr. fr. George Frederick Händel, 1749

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre-pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer pray'r;
 2. With my bur - den I be - gin; Lord, re - move this load of sin;
 3. Lord, I come to Thee for rest, Take pos - sess - ion of my breast,
 4. While I am a pil - grim here, Let Thy love my spir - it cheer;
 5. Show me what I have to do, Ev - 'ry hour my strength re - new;

He Him - self has bid thee pray, There - fore will not say thee nay.
 Let Thy blood, for sin - ners spilt, Set my con - science free from guilt.
 There Thy blood - bought right main - tain And with - out a riv - al reign.
 As my guide, my guard, my friend, Lead me to my jour - ney's end.
 Let me live a life of faith, Let me die Thy peo - ple's death.

John Newton, 1779

220

They Who Seek The Throne Of Grace

7s. 4L

XAVIER SCHNYDER

1. They who seek the throne of grace Find that throne in ev - 'ry place;
 2. In our sick - ness and our health, In our want, or in our wealth,
 3. When our earth - ly com - forts fail, When the foes of life pre - vail,
 4. Then, my soul, in ev - 'ry strait, To thy Fa - ther come, and wait;

If we live a life of pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
 If we look to God in pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
 'Tis the time for ear - nest pray'r; God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
 He will an - swer ev - 'ry pray'r: God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.

Oliver Holden .

221 Break Forth, O Sun Of Grace Most Tender

9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 9

H. O. C. ZINCK

1. Break forth, O Sun of grace most ten - der, And give my
 2. Thou wert and art and ev - er stay - est The com - fort
 3. Thou mak'st the deaf - en'd ear to hear Thee, And giv - est
 4. When Thou hast thus Thy might ex - ert - ed, And let the
 5. My heart is fill'd with deep con - tri - tion, O gracious

trou - bled heart re - lief! To Thee ob - struct - ing clouds sur - ren -
 of the world in need; Our fears and sor - rows Thou al - lay -
 to the blind their sight; Thou heal - est lep - ers who draw near
 world Thy glo - ry see, Why is my face from Thee a - vert -
 Je - sus, help Thou me! In - cline Thine ear to my pe - ti -

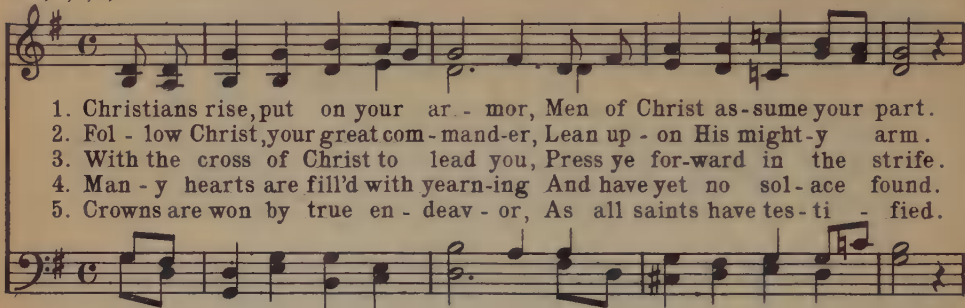
der, And do no long - er cause me grief. Oh, let not those re -
 est, And art to pen - i - tents their need. What - ev - er trou - ble
 Thee, Thee pal - sied walk with great de - light; Thou life and health to
 ed? O Je - sus, turn my heart to Thee! I know Thou art the
 tion, And set from sin and grief me free. Be Thou my Stay, my

main in blind - ness, Who cry to Thee for lov - ing - kind - ness.
 us as - sail - eth, Thy sav - ing pow - er nev - er fail - eth.
 all hast giv - en, And to the poor Thy gifts from heav - en.
 same for - ev - er In meet - ing Sa - tan's vile en - deav - or.
 Joy, my Sav - ior, And make me rich in love and fav - or!

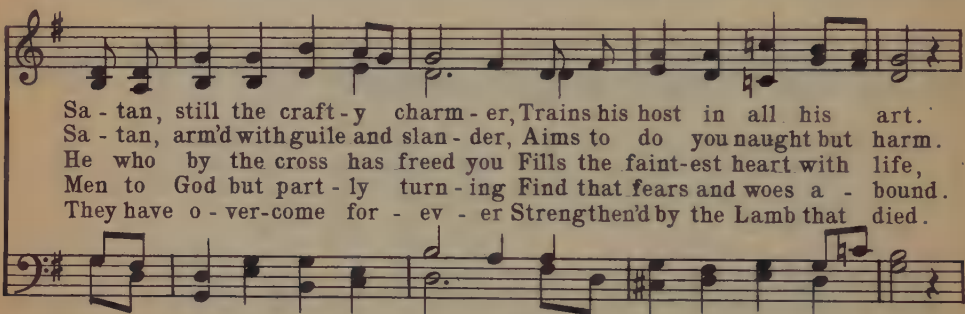
222

Christians Rise, Put On Your Armor

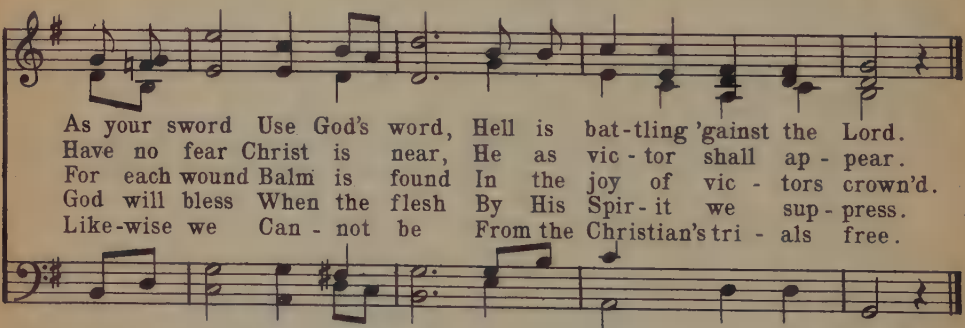
8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 7



1. Christians rise, put on your ar - mor, Men of Christ as - sume your part.
 2. Fol - low Christ, your great com - mand - er, Lean up - on His might - y arm.
 3. With the cross of Christ to lead you, Press ye for - ward in the strife.
 4. Man - y hearts are fill'd with yearn - ing And have yet no sol - ace found.
 5. Crowns are won by true en - deav - or, As all saints have tes - ti - fied.



Sa - tan, still the craft - y charm - er, Trains his host in all his art.
 Sa - tan, arm'd with guile and slan - der, Aims to do you naught but harm.
 He who by the cross has freed you Fills the faint - est heart with life,
 Men to God but part - ly turn - ing Find that fears and woes a - bound.
 They have o - ver - come for - ev - er Strengthen'd by the Lamb that died.



As your sword Use God's word, Hell is bat - tling 'gainst the Lord.
 Have no fear Christ is near, He as vic - tor shall ap - pear.
 For each wound Balm is found In the joy of vic - tors crown'd.
 God will bless When the flesh By His Spir - it we sup - press.
 Like - wise we Can - not be From the Christian's tri - als free.

6. Though our flesh to dust be turning,
 If our souls in God remain,
 On a glorious Easter morning
 Day for us shall break again.
 Easter day
 Holding sway
 Death must yield its mighty prey.

7. Then the host of Christ shall gather
 At His throne, a ransomed throng,
 Offer thanks to God, the Father,
 And to Christ salvation's song.
 Every tongue
 Shall this song
 Through eternity prolong.

From the German by Brorson.

223

Stand Fast, My Soul, Stand Fast

6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 6, 5

ZINCKS KORALBOG

1. Stand fast, my soul, stand fast, In Christ, thy Sav - ior: Lose
 2. To brand-ish high thy sword, In calm as - sur - ance, And
 3. Let Sa - tan rave and rage, By hosts at - tend - ed, The
 4. When Je - sus' love I see, It me con - strain - eth, So
 5. With - in a lit - tle while, My strife is end - ed; From

not the war at last Through faint be - hav - ior. It
 face the dev - il's horde With brave en - dur - ance, Is
 war for Christ I wage, Un - til it's end - ed. When
 that from car - nal glee My soul ab - stain - eth, When
 Sa - tan's craft and guile For aye de - fend - ed, I

is of no a - vail, That thou hast known Him, If, when the foes as -
 meet and well be - gun, And mer - its prais - ing; But from the strife to
 lean - ing on His arm, With firm re - li - ance, I need not take a -
 heav'n to me is dear, Its joys at - trac - tive, Of hell I have no
 rest in heav'n con - tent, In peace and glo - ry, Where all the saints are

sail, Thou shalt His ban - ner fail, And thus dis - own Him.
 run, When blows thy cour - age stun, Is most dis - grac - ing.
 larm, To me can come no harm From hell's de - fi - ance.
 fear, For Christ, my Lord, is near, In bat - tle ac - tive.
 bent On sing - ing songs a - nent Sal - va - tion's sto - ry.

224

My Soul Be On Thy Guard

LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. My soul be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes a - rise,
 2. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray, The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
 3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor once at ease sit down;
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

And hosts of sin are press - ing hard, To draw thee from the skies.
 Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
 Thine ar - duous work will not be done, Till thou re - ceive thy crown.
 He'll take thee at thy part - ing breath, To His di - vine a - bode.

George Heath, 1781

225

L.M.

Jesus, And Shall It Ever Be

HENRY K. OLIVER, 1832

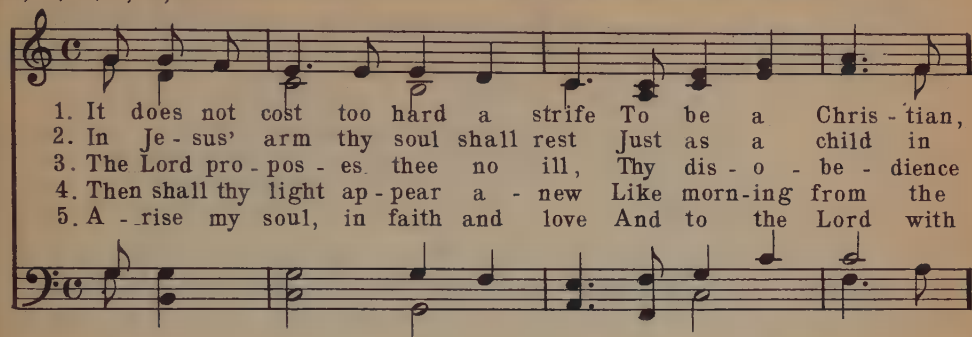
1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a - shamed of Thee?
 2. A - shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve - ning blush to own a star;
 3. A - shamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let mid - night be a - shamed of noon;
 4. A - shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de - pend!

A - shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glories shine thro' end - less days?
 He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
 'Tis mid - night with my soul, till He, Bright Morning Star, bid dark - ness flee.
 No, when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.

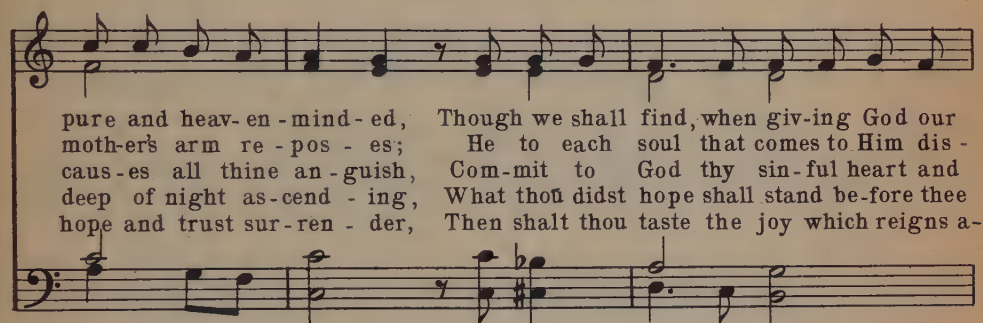
Joseph Grieg, 1765

226 It Does Not Cost Too Hard A Strife

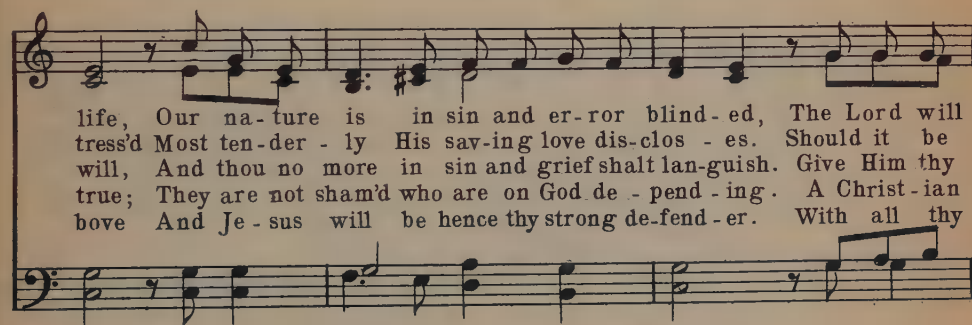
8, 11, 10, 11, 10, 4



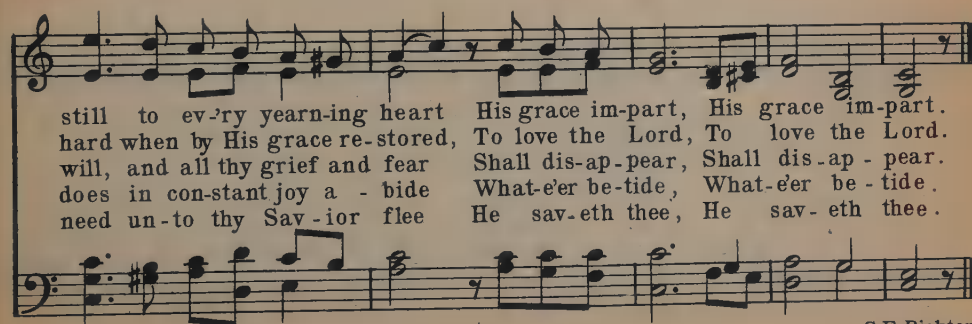
1. It does not cost too hard a strife To be a Chris-tian,
 2. In Je-sus' arm thy soul shall rest Just as a child in
 3. The Lord pro-pos-es thee no ill, Thy dis-o-be-dience
 4. Then shall thy light ap-pear a-new Like morn-ing from the
 5. A-rise my soul, in faith and love And to the Lord with



pure and heav-en-mind-ed, Though we shall find, when giv-ing God our
 moth-er's arm re-pos-es; He to each soul that comes to Him dis-
 caus-es all thine an-guish, Com-mit to God thy sin-ful heart and
 deep of night as-cend-ing, What thou didst hope shall stand be-fore thee
 hope and trust sur-ren-der, Then shalt thou taste the joy which reigns a-



life, Our na-ture is in sin and er-ror blind-ed, The Lord will
 tress'd Most ten-der-ly His sav-ing love dis-clos-es. Should it be
 will, And thou no more in sin and grief shalt lan-guish. Give Him thy
 true; They are not sham'd who are on God de-pend-ing. A Christ-ian
 bove And Je-sus will be hence thy strong de-fend-er. With all thy



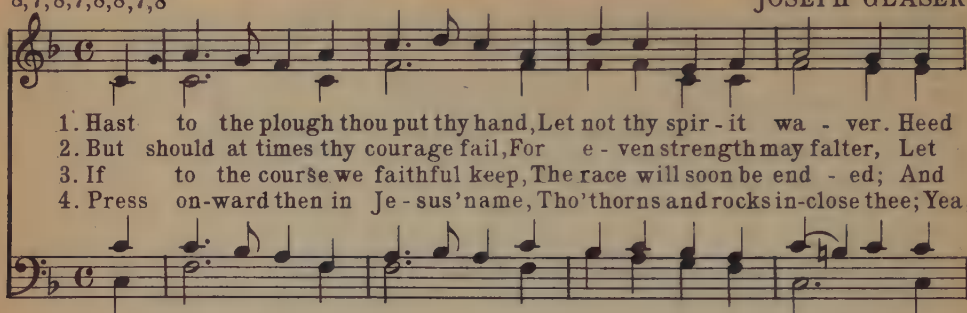
still to ev-ry yearn-ing heart His grace im-part, His grace im-part.
 hard when by His grace re-stored, To love the Lord, To love the Lord.
 will, and all thy grief and fear Shall dis-ap-pear, Shall dis-ap-pear.
 does in con-stant joy a-bide What-e'er be-tide, What-e'er be-tide.
 need un-to thy Sav-ior flee He sav-eth thee, He sav-eth thee.

227

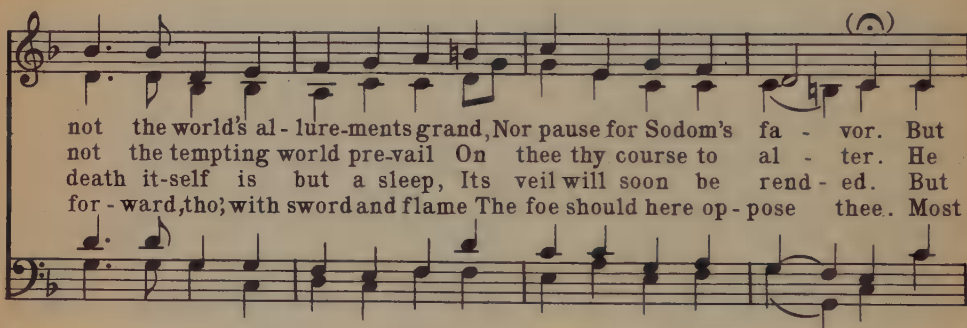
Hast To The Plough Thou Put Thy Hand

8,7,8,7,8,8,7,8

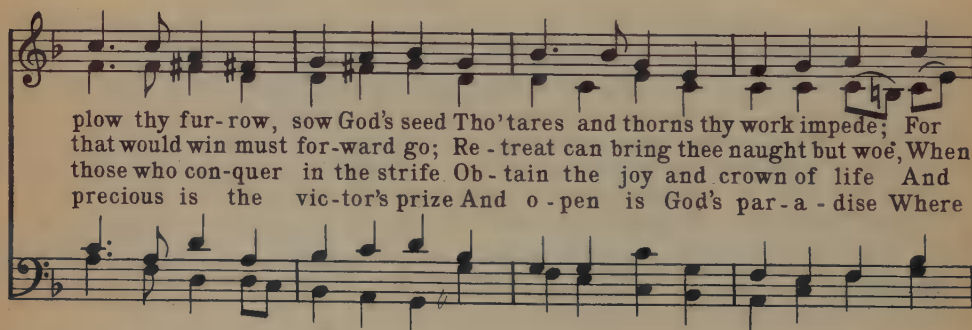
JOSEPH GLASER



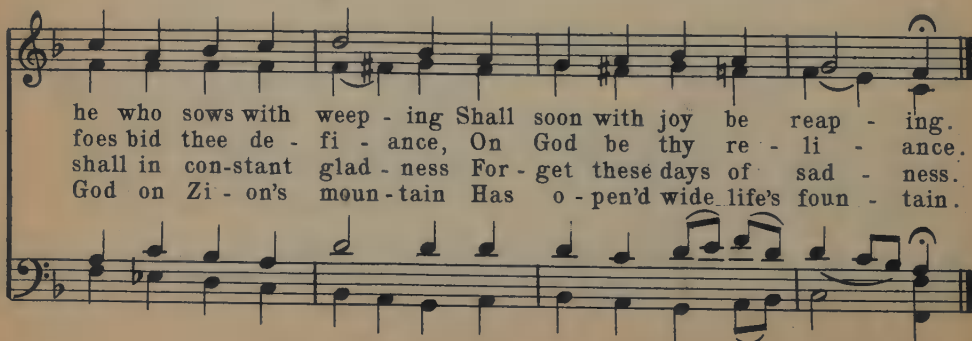
1. Hast to the plough thou put thy hand, Let not thy spir - it wa - ver. Heed
 2. But should at times thy courage fail, For e - ven strength may falter, Let
 3. If to the course we faithful keep, The race will soon be end - ed; And
 4. Press on-ward then in Je - sus' name, Tho' thorns and rocks in - close thee; Yea,



not the world's al - lure - ments grand, Nor pause for Sodom's fa - vor. But
 not the tempting world pre - vail On thee thy course to al - ter. He
 death it - self is but a sleep, Its veil will soon be rend - ed. But
 for - ward, tho; with sword and flame The foe should here op - pose thee. Most



plow thy fur - row, sow God's seed Tho'tares and thorns thy work impede; For
 that would win must for - ward go; Re - treat can bring thee naught but woe, When
 those who con - quer in the strife Ob - tain the joy and crown of life And
 precious is the vic - tor's prize And o - pen is God's par - a - dise Where



he who sows with weep - ing Shall soon with joy be reap - ing.
 foes bid thee de - fi - ance, On God be thy re - li - ance.
 shall in con - stant glad - ness For - get these days of sad - ness.
 God on Zi - on's moun - tain Has o - pen'd wide life's foun - tain.

228

Take My Life And Let It Be

7s. 4L.

WM. H. HAVERGAL, 1874

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Take my hands, and let them move With the im - pulse of Thy love;
 3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly for my King;
 4. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;

Take my mom - ents and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 Take my lips, and let them be Fill'd with mes - sag - es from Thee.
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou dost choose.

5. Take my will and make it Thine;
 It shall be no longer mine;
 Take my heart it is Thine own;
 It shall be Thy royal throne.

6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour
 At Thy feet its treasure store;
 Take myself, and I will be
 Ever, only, all for Thee.

Frances Havergal, 1874

229

Must Jesus Bear The Cross Alone

C. M.

GEORGE N. ALLEN, 1849

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
 2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sor - rowing here;
 3. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free;

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
 But now they taste un - min - gled love, And joy with - out a tear.
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.

4. Upon the crystal pavement, down
 At Jesus' pierced feet,
 Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
 And His dear name repeat.

5. O precious cross! O glorious crown!
 O resurrection day!
 Ye angels, from the stars come down,
 And bear my soul away.

Thomas Shepherd, 1692

230

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

8, 7s. 8L

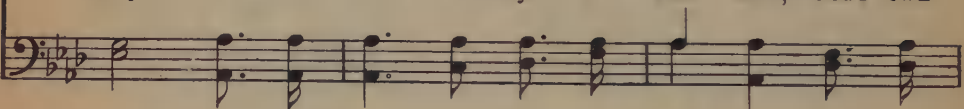
L. VON ESCH, 1810



1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low
 2. Let the world de - spise and leave me; They have left my Sav - ior,
 3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy
 4. Haste, then, on from grace to glo - ry, Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by



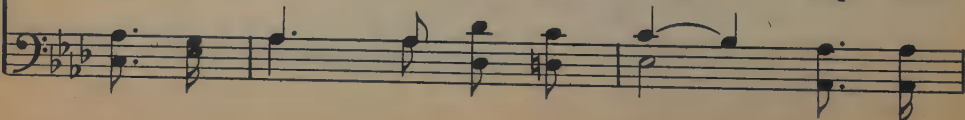
Thee; Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from
 too; Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art
 breast; Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will
 pray'r; Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own



hence; my All shall be: Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion,
 not, like them, un - true; And while Thou shalt smile up - on me,
 bring me sweet - er rest. O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
 hand shall guide thee there. Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion,



All I've sought, and hoped, and known; Yet how
 God of wis - dom, love and might, Foes may
 While Thy love is left to me, Oh, 'twere
 Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days, Hope shall



Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken — Concl.

rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own.
hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.
not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un-mix'd with Thee.
change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise.

Henry F. Lyte, 1824

231

Jesus, Life And Way To Heaven

8, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7

J. P. E. HARTMANN

1. Je - sus, life and way to heav - en, Thee we have our
2. Lead us thro' life's dark-some maz - es, Lift us o'er the
3. May we fol - low Thee in meek-ness, Help us o - ver -

prom - ise giv - en And in Thee we will con - fide, For a - mong all
thorn - y plac - es, Shield us from the parch - ing sun. Grant us strength when
come our weak - ness, Melt our heart with grace and love. Let Thy name be

earth - ly voic - es Thine a - lone our heart re - joic - es,
faint and wea - ry, Com - fort when the way is drear - y,
burn'd with - in us So that naught from Thee shall win us

Be Thou hence our Strength and Guide, Be Thou hence our Strength and Guide
Guard us till our race is won, Guard us till our race is won.
Till Thou call - est us a - bove, Till Thou call - est us a - bove.

Chr. Richardt.

232

7, 6, 8 L.

I Could Not Do Without Thee

J. STAINER

1. I could not do with - out Thee, O Sav - ior of the lost,
 2. I could not do with - out Thee, I can - not stand a - lone,
 3. I could not do with - out Thee, For, Oh, the way is long,
 4. I could not do with - out Thee, O Je - sus, Sav - ior dear;
 5. I could not do with - out Thee, For years are fleet - ing fast,

Whose won - drous love re - deem'd me, At such tre - men - dous cost;
 I have no strength or good - ness, No wis - dom of my own;
 And I am oft - en wea - ry, And sigh re - plac - es song:
 E'en when my eyes are hold - en, I know that Thou art near.
 And soon in sol - emn lone - liness The riv - er must be pass'd;

Thy righteous - ness, Thy par - don, Thy precious blood must be
 But Thou, be - lov - ed Sav - ior, Art all in all to me;
 How could I do with - out Thee? I do not know the way;
 How drear - y and how lone - ly This changeful life would be,
 But Thou wilt nev - er leave me, And tho' the waves roll high,

My on - ly hope and com - fort, My glo - ry and my plea.
 And weak - ness will be pow - er, If lean - ing hard on Thee.
 Thou know - est, and Thou lead - est, And wilt not let me stray.
 With - out the sweet com - mun - ion, The se - cret rest with Thee!
 I know Thou wilt be near me, And whis - per, "It is I."

Thee Will I Love, My Strength, My Treasure

9, 8, 9, 8, 8, 6

German Tune

1. Thee will I love, my Strength, my Treas - ure, My heart in Thee finds
 2. Thee will I love, Thou Life from heav - en, Who lead - est me on
 3. So long wert Thou to me a stran - ger, Who first of all didst
 4. Dis - own not, Lord, the child re - turn - ing To Thee dis - cour - aged
 5. Thee will I love and wor - ship ev - er, My God, my Lord and

peace and joy; Thee will I love in full - est meas - ure
 life's true way. Thee will I love, Thou hast me giv - en
 hold me dear; I sought a - far in sin and dan - ger
 and for - lorn. The tempt - ing world I sought with yearn - ing
 Broth - er dear. Must ev - 'ry world - ly tie I sev - er

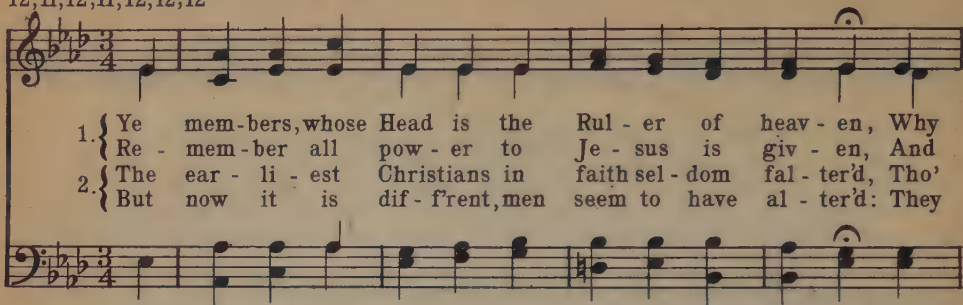
And in Thy cause my life em - ploy; Thee will I love and
 The light un - dimm'd by dark - est day, Thee will I love whose
 The home that was with Thee so near, But love and peace for
 Had nought to give but grief and scorn. In Thee a - lone, for
 And naught but scorn I suf - fer here, Thee will I love, my

serve a - lone, Lord, take me as Thine own.
 blood was spilt, To cleanse my soul from guilt.
 which I sigh'd With Thee a - lone a - bide.
 all its grief, My heart can find re - lief.
 Lord di - vine; O Je - sus, call me Thine.

234

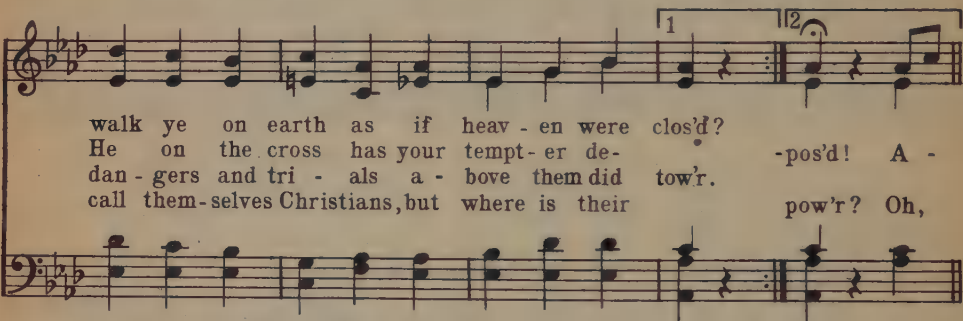
Ye Members Whose Head

12, 11, 12, 11, 12, 12, 12

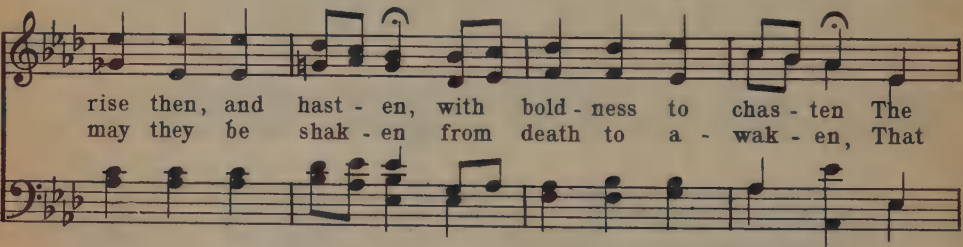


1. { Ye mem-bers, whose Head is the Rul - er of heav - en, Why
Re - mem-ber all pow - er to Je - sus is giv - en, And

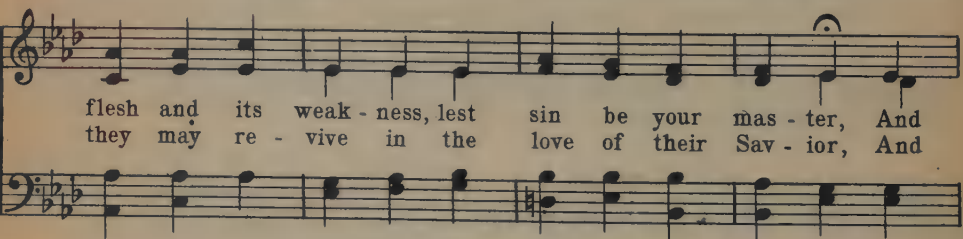
2. { The ear - li - est Christians in faith sel - dom fal - ter'd, Tho'
But now it is dif - frent, men seem to have al - ter'd: They



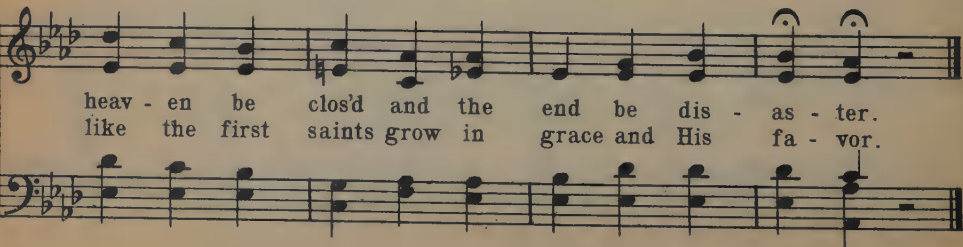
walk ye on earth as if heav - en were clos'd?
He on the cross has your tempt - er de - pos'd! A -
dan - gers and tri - als a - bove them did tow'r.
call them-selves Christians, but where is their pow'r? Oh,



rise then, and hast - en, with bold - ness to chas - ten The
may they be shak - en from death to a - wak - en, That



flesh and its weak - ness, lest sin be your mas - ter, And
they may re - vive in the love of their Sav - ior, And



heav - en be clos'd and the end be dis - as - ter.
like the first saints grow in grace and His fa - vor.

Ye Members Whose Head — Concl.

3. The Bridegroom has tarried, but soon He arriveth,
 Buy oil for your lamps, let it not be too late.
 Lukewarmness of faith of his favor depriveth,
 Hence watch and pray earnestly while ye must wait.
 He cometh in power, none knoweth the hour,
 Be ready to join Him, whenever He calls you,
 To enter His kingdom whose glory enthalls you.
4. Arise, then, cross-bearers, with banners uplifted,
 Your King marches hither, meet Him on His way.
 In Him ye with vict'ry and power are gifted,
 And joy like a flood shall refresh you for aye.
 All those who believed Him, and gladly received Him,
 He'll grace with a crown that with radiance is gleaming
 Far brighter than rays from the summer sun streaming.

H. A. Brorson.

235

For Thy Great Love, O Lord

FREDERICK FLEMING

11, 11, 11, 5

1. For Thy great love, O Lord, we will a - dore Thee; Grant that in
 2. Grant that with ten - der and sin - cere af - fec - tion Our neigh - bors
 3. Grant that we a - ble be to help the need - y, That to for -
 4. We know, O Lord, that Thou dost here be - hold us, And we re -

char - i - ty we walk be - fore Thee, Com - ply - ing with the
 joy we see and his af - flic - tion, And that we will - ing
 give - ness, Lord, our hearts be speed - y, And that we show our
 mem - ber well that Thou hast told us, That what we thus our

word of Christ, our Broth - er, Love one an - oth - er.
 be to those who suf - fer Re - lief to of - fer.
 err - ing broth - er kind - ly The way to find Thee.
 broth - er give, is giv - en To Thee in heav - en.

From the Virgin Islands.

236

How Gladly I My Place Have Taken

9, 8, 9, 8, 8, 8



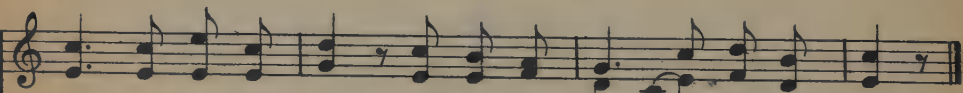
1. How glad - ly I my place have tak - en A - mong the
 2. How sweet the words, how re - as - sur - ing, That I to
 3. I bid the wick - ed world de - fi - ance, Tho' fierce - ly
 4. How glad - ly I His prom - ise pon - der! Tho' sin - ful,
 5. How good to hear my Sav - ior call - ing, To see Him



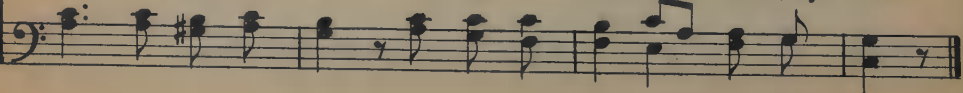
flock of God's e - lect! With them I have the world for -
 God am re - con - ciled! His par - don for my sins se -
 it God's Word at - tack; In Him I place my firm re -
 yet in grace I stand; A her - i - tage a - waits me
 e - ven face to face! What bliss be - fore Him pros - trate



sak - en And Je - sus' com - ing now ex - pect. Re - deem'd by
 cu - ring, My soul no long - er is de - fil'd. The peace of
 li - ance Who nev - er takes His prom - ise back; Tho' earth and
 yon - der, And heav - en is my fa - ther - land. My Lord, as
 fall - ing To find with Him a rest - ing place And with the



His un - bound - ed love, My home will be with Christ a - bove.
 God I now pos - sess Which ev - 'ry e - vil can re - dress.
 heav - en pass a - way, His Word shall ev - er - more hold sway.
 Vic - tor in the strife, A - wards to me the crown of life.
 saints in sweet ac - cord To sing the praise of Christ, my Lord!



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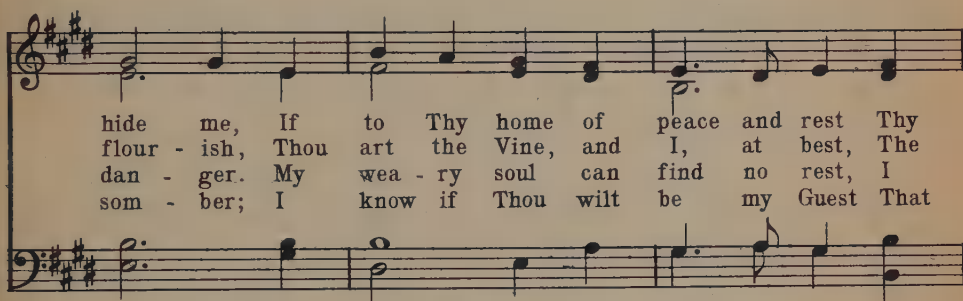
Abide With Me, My Savior Blest

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7

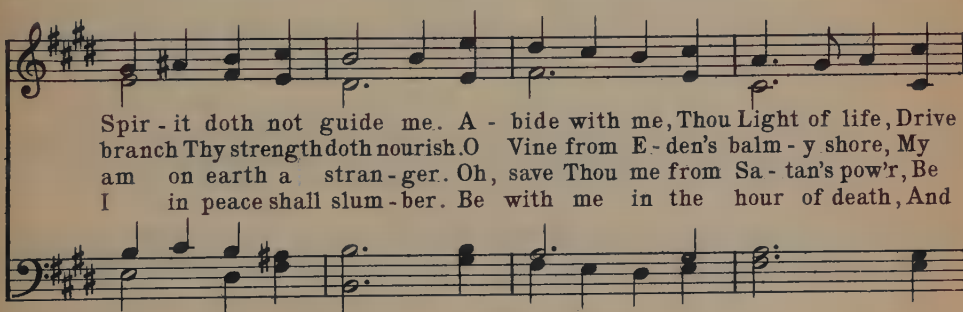
A. WINDING



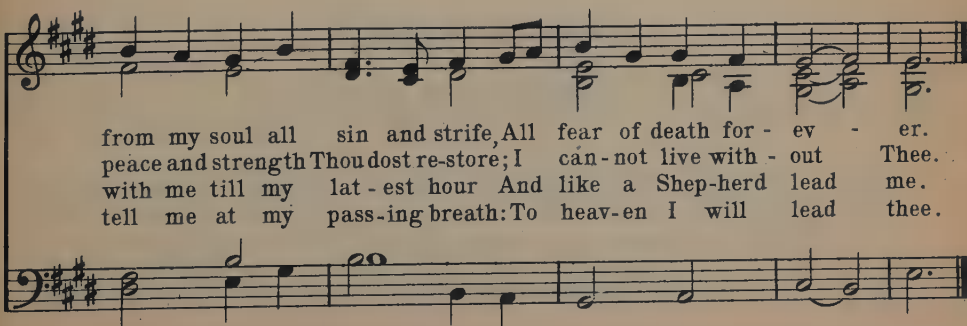
1. A - bid - e with me, my Sav - ior blest, The shades of night will
 2. A - bid - e with me, my Sav - ior blest, That like a palm I
 3. A - bid - e with me, my Sav - ior blest, Thro' all my earth - ly
 4. A - bid - e with me, my Sav - ior blest, When night grows dark and



hide me, If to Thy home of peace and rest Thy
 flour - ish, Thou art the Vine, and I, at best, The
 dan - ger. My wea - ry soul can find no rest, I
 som - ber; I know if Thou wilt be my Guest That



Spir - it doth not guide me. A - bid - e with me, Thou Light of life, Drive
 branch Thy strength doth nourish. O Vine from E - den's balm - y shore, My
 am on earth a stran - ger. Oh, save Thou me from Sa - tan's pow'r, Be
 I in peace shall slum - ber. Be with me in the hour of death, And



from my soul all sin and strife, All fear of death for - ev - er.
 peace and strength Thou dost re-store; I can - not live with - out Thee.
 with me till my lat - est hour And like a Shep - herd lead me.
 tell me at my pass - ing breath: To heav - en I will lead thee.

238

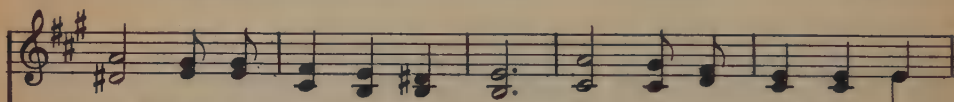
Hail To The Brightness

11, 10, 11, 10

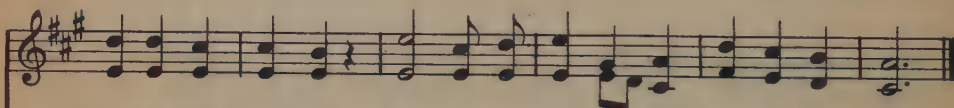
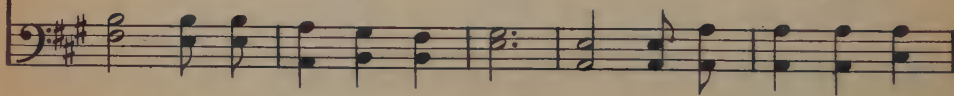
LOWELL MASON, 1830



1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing, Joy to the
2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing, Long by the
3. Lo, in the des-ert rich flow-ers are springing, Streams ev-er
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o-cean, Praise to Je-



lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hush'd be the ac-cents of
 pro-phets of Is-rael fore-told; Hail to the mil-lions from
 cop-ious are glid-ing a-long; Loud from the moun-tain-tops
 ho-vah as-cend-ing on high; Fall'n are the en-gines of



sor-row and mourn-ing, Zi-on in tri-umph be-gins her mild reign.
 bondage re-turn-ing! Gen-tiles and Jews the blest vis-ion be-hold.
 ech-oes are ring-ing, Wastes rise in ver-dure and min-gle in song.
 war and com-mo-tion, Shouts of sal-va-tion are rend-ing the sky.



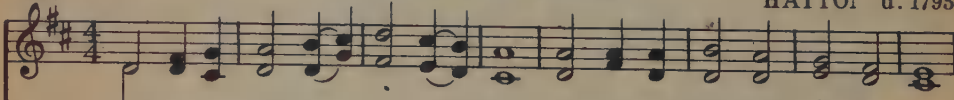
Thomas Hastings, 1832

239

Jesus Shall Reign

L.M.

HATTOR' d. 1793



1. Je-sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-cess-ive jour-neys run;
- 2 To Him shall end-less pray'r be made, And praises throng to crown His head;
3. Peo-ple and realms of ev'-ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song;
4. Bless-ings a-bound wher-e'er He reigns; The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,
5. Let ev'-ry crea-ture rise and bring Pe-cu-liar hon-ors to our King:



Jesus Shall Reign—Concl.

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moon shall wax and wane no more.
His name, like sweet per-fume, shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac-ri-fice.
And in-fant voic-es shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on His name.
The wea-ry find e-ter-nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
An-gels de-scend with songs a-gain, And earth re-peat the loud A-men.

240 **The Morning Light Is Breaking** Isaac Watts, 1719
7, 6s. 8L. GEORGE J. WEBB, 1837

1. The morn-ing light is break-ing, The dark-ness dis-ap-pears;
2. See hea-then na-tions bend-ing Be-fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv-er of sal-va-tion, Pur-sue thy on-ward way;

The sons of earth are wak-ing, To pen-i-ten-tial tears;
And thou-sand hearts a-scend-ing In grat-i-tude a-bove;
Flow thou to ev-'ry na-tion, Nor in thy rich-ness stay:

Each breeze that sweeps the 'o-cean Brings ti-ding from a-far
While sin-ners, now con-fess-ing, The gos-pel call o-bey,
Stay not till all the low-ly Tri-umph-ant reach their home;

Of na-tions in com-mo-tion, Pre-pared for Zi-on's war.
And seek the Sav-ior's bless-ing, A na-tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho-ly Pro-claim, "The Lord is come."

241

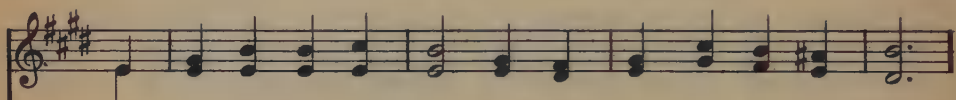
From Greenland's Icy Mountains

7, 6s. 8L

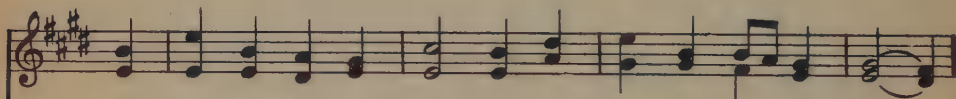
LOWELL MASON, 1823



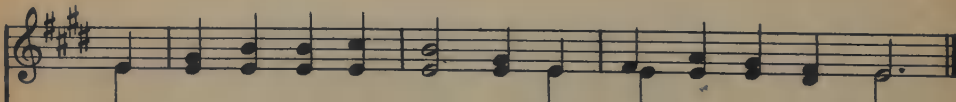
1. From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In-dia's cor - al strand,
 2. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis-dom from on high,
 3. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters roll,



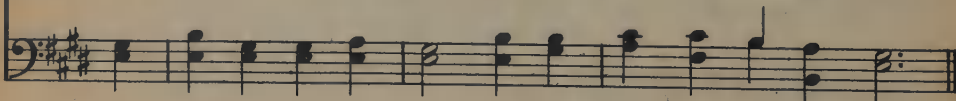
Where Af-ric's sun - ny foun-tains Roll down their gold - en sand;
 Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
 Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;



From man-y an an-cient riv - er, From man-y a palm - y plain,
 Sal - va - tion, O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim
 Till o'er our ran-som'd na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
 Till each re - mot - est na - tion Has learn'd Mes - si - ah's name.
 Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.



242

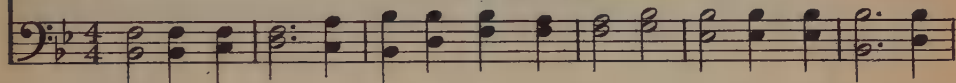
O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission

11, 10, 11, 10, 9, 11

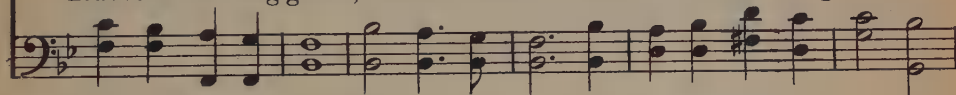
JAMES WALCH, 1876



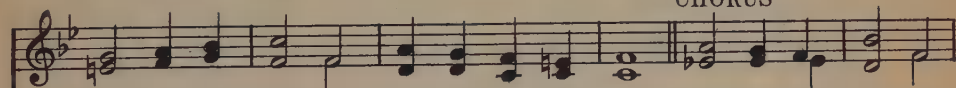
1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful-fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be-hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark-some
3. Proclaim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue, and na-tion That God, in whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to
5. He comes a-gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - 'ry



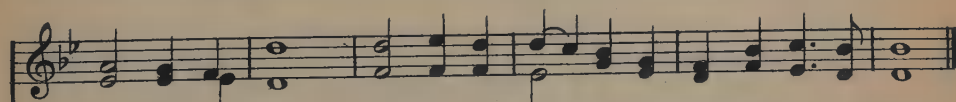
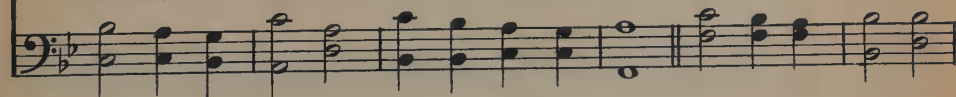
world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-ior's dy - ing,
live and move, is Love: Tell how He stoop'd to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;
heart His sav - ing grace; Let none whom He hath ransom'd fail to greet Him,



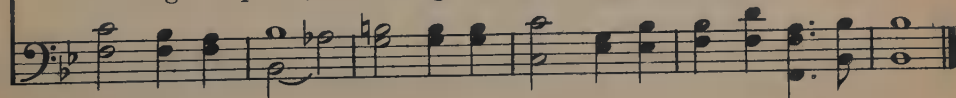
CHORUS



One soul should per-ish, lost in shades of night: Pub-lish glad ti-dings;
Or of the life He died for them to win.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend-est Je - sus will re-pay.
Thro' thy neg-lect, un - fit to see His face.



ti-dings of peace; Ti-dings of Je - sus, re-demp-tion and re-lease.

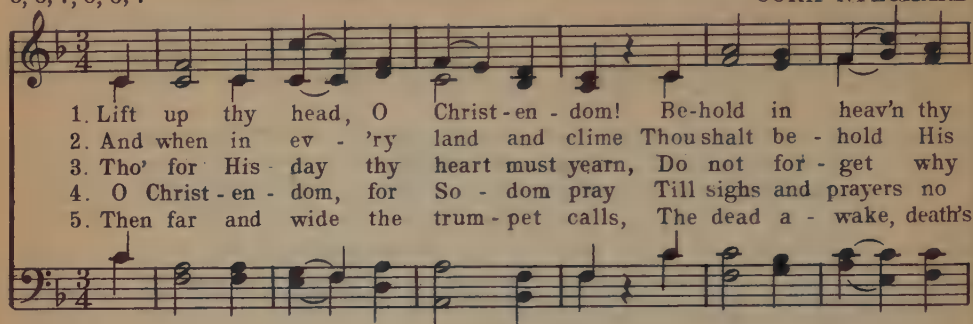


243

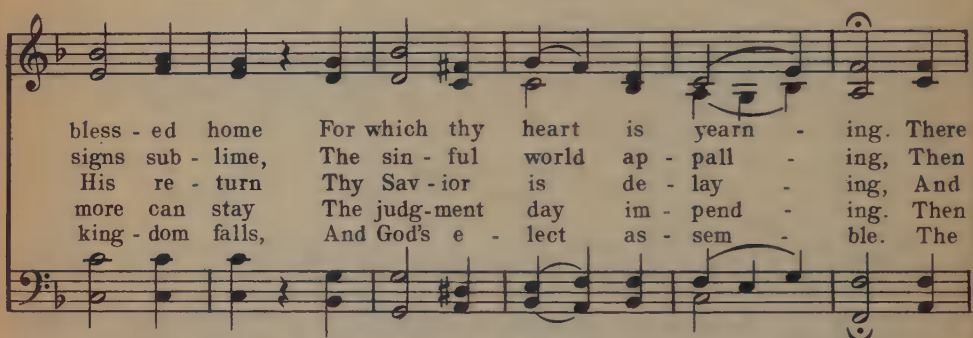
Lift Up Thy Head, O Christendom!

8, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7

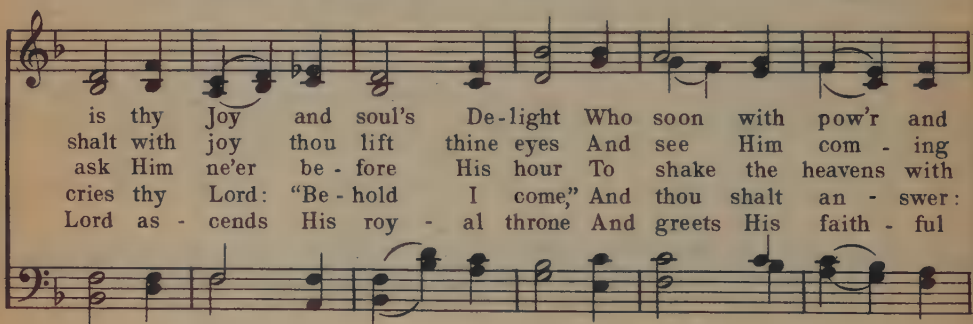
CORA NYEGAARD



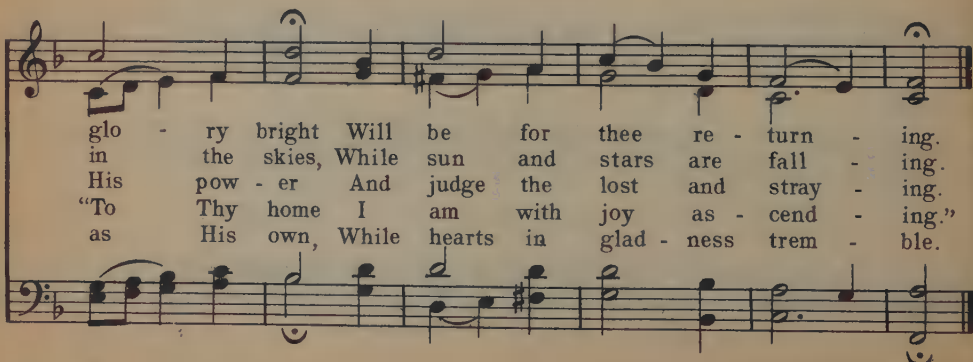
1. Lift up thy head, O Christ-en - dom! Be-hold in heav'n thy
 2. And when in ev - 'ry land and clime Thou shalt be - hold His
 3. Tho' for His - day thy heart must yearn, Do not for - get why
 4. O Christ - en - dom, for So - dom pray Till sighs and prayers no
 5. Then far and wide the trum - pet calls, The dead a - wake, death's



bless - ed home For which thy heart is yearn - ing. There
 signs sub - lime, The sin - ful world ap - pall - ing, Then
 His re - turn Thy Sav - ior is de - lay - ing, And
 more can stay The judg - ment day im - pend - ing. Then
 king - dom falls, And God's e - lect as - sem - ble. The



is thy Joy and soul's De-light Who soon with pow'r and
 shalt with joy thou lift thine eyes And see Him com - ing
 ask Him ne'er be - fore His hour To shake the heavens with
 cries thy Lord: "Be - hold I come," And thou shalt an - swer:
 Lord as - cends His roy - al throne And greets His faith - ful



glo - ry bright Will be for thee re - turn - ing.
 in the skies, While sun and stars are fall - ing.
 His pow - er And judge the lost and stray - ing.
 "To Thy home I am with joy as - cend - ing."
 as His own, While hearts in glad - ness trem - ble.

244

Wake, Awake, For Night Is Flying

8, 9, 8, 8, 9, 8, 6, 6, 4, 4, 4, 8

PH. NICOLAI, 1599

1. Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing: The watch-men on the heights are crying,
 2. Zi - on hears the watch-men sing-ing, Her heart with deep de-light is springing,
 3. Hear Thy praise, O Lord, as - cend - ing From tongues of men and angels, blending

A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem a - rise! Mid - night's sol - emn hour is toll - ing,
 At once she wakes, she hastes a - way: Forth her Bride-groom hastens glorious,
 With harp and lute and psal - ter - y. By Thy pearl - y gates in won - der

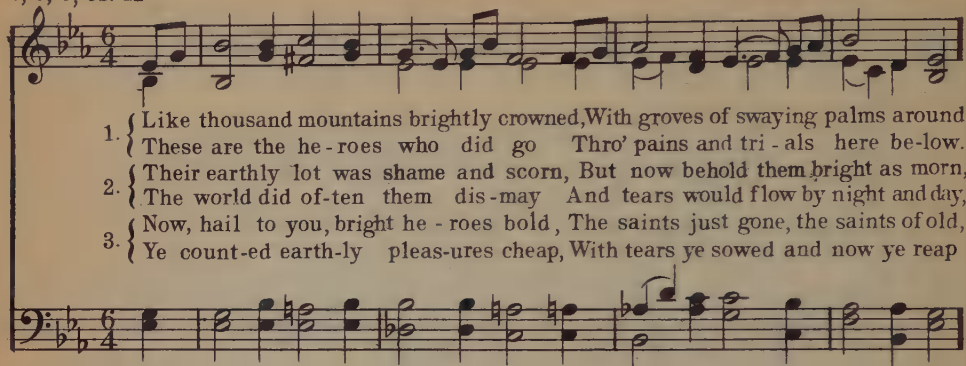
His char - iot wheels are near - er roll - ing; He comes, prepare, ye vir - gins wise.
 In grace arrayed, by truth vic - to - rious; Her grief is joy, her night is day:
 We stand, and swell the voice of thunder, In bursts of chor - al mel - o - dy:

Rise up; with will-ing feet Go forth, the Bridegroom meet; Hal - le - lu - jah!
 All hail, in - car - nate Lord, Our crown, and our re - ward! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 No vis - ion ev - er brought, No ear hath ev - er caught, Such bliss and joy:

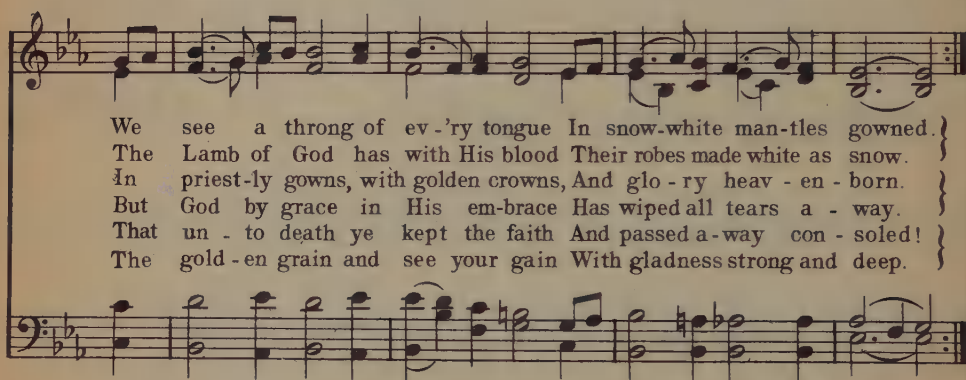
Bear thro' the night your well-trimm'd light, Speed forth to join the marriage rite.
 We haste a-long, in pomp of song, And glad - some join the marriage throng.
 We raise the song, we swell the throng, To praise Thee ages all a - long.

245 Like Thousand Mountains Brightly Crowned

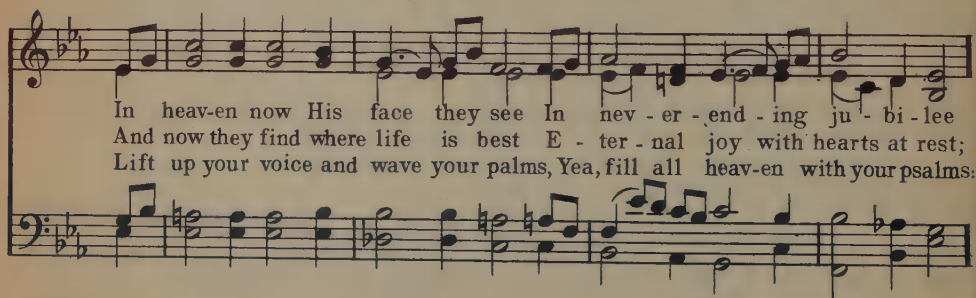
8, 8, 8, 6s. 12



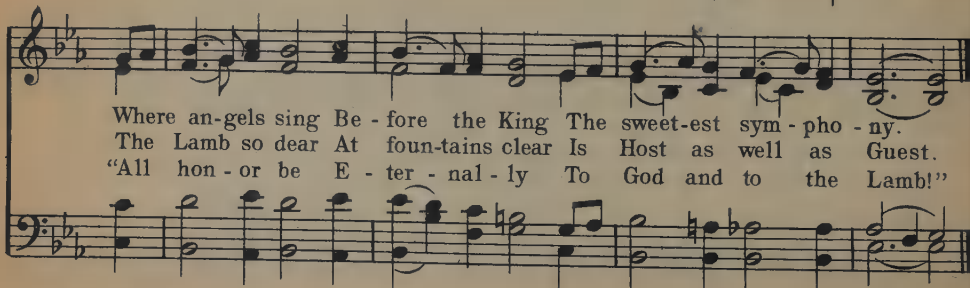
1. { Like thousand mountains brightly crowned, With groves of swaying palms around,
These are the he-roes who did go Thro' pains and tri-als here be-low.
2. { Their earthly lot was shame and scorn, But now behold them bright as morn-
The world did of-ten them dis-may And tears would flow by night and day,
3. { Now, hail to you, bright he-roes bold, The saints just gone, the saints of old,
Ye count-ed earth-ly pleas-ures cheap, With tears ye sowed and now ye reap



We see a throng of ev-'ry tongue In snow-white man-tles gown'd.
The Lamb of God has with His blood Their robes made white as snow.
In priest-ly gowns, with golden crowns, And glo-ry heav-en-born.
But God by grace in His em-brace Has wiped all tears a-way.
That un-to death ye kept the faith And passed a-way con-soled!
The gold-en grain and see your gain With gladness strong and deep.



In heav-en now His face they see In nev-er-end-ing ju-bi-lee
And now they find where life is best E-ter-nal joy with hearts at rest;
Lift up your voice and wave your palms, Yea, fill all heav-en with your psalms.



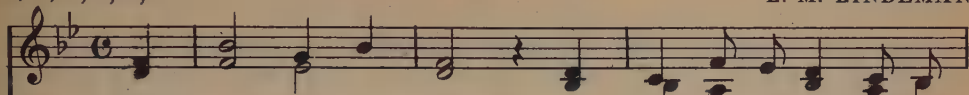
Where an-gels sing Be-fore the King The sweet-est sym-pho-ny.
The Lamb so dear At foun-tains clear Is Host as well as Guest.
"All hon-or be E-ter-nal-ly To God and to the Lamb!"

246

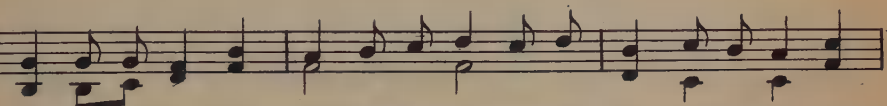
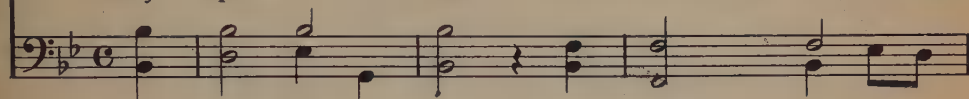
O Land Of Our King

L. M. LINDEMAN

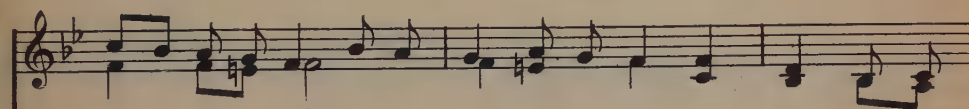
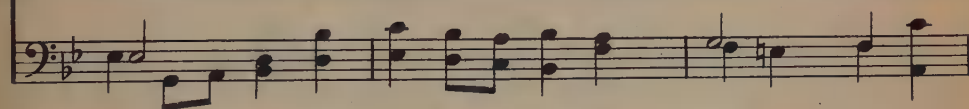
5, 11, 11, 11, 5



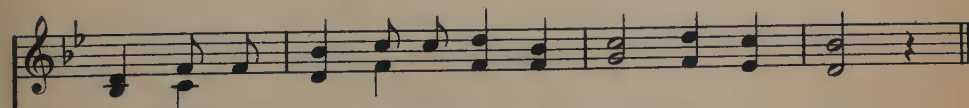
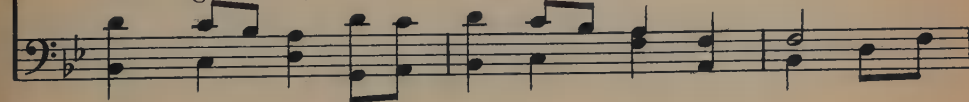
1. O land of our King! Where har-vest em-brac-es the
 2. How bless-ed the land! Where time is not meas-ured by
 3. How bless-ed to be Where death has no sting, where from
 4. My spir-it re- ceives Thro' Christ what the world nei-ther



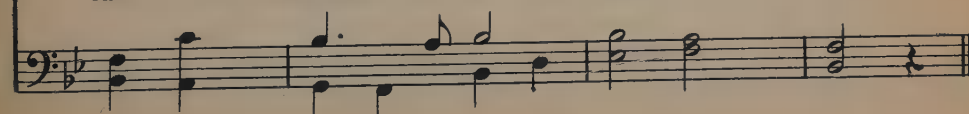
flow-er-y spring, Where all things worth hav-ing for-ev-er re-main, Where
 tears or with sand, Where fades not the flow-er, the bird nev-er dies, Where
 sin we are free, Where all that de-cayed in new glo-ry shall bloom, Where
 knows nor be lieves, This while we are here, we but dim-ly can know, Tho'



noth-ing we miss but our sor-row and pain, All man-kind is
 joys are not bub-bles that break as they rise, Where life does not
 all that was ru-ined shall rise from the tomb, Where love grows in
 feel-ing with-in us its heav-en-ly glow. The Lord saith: on



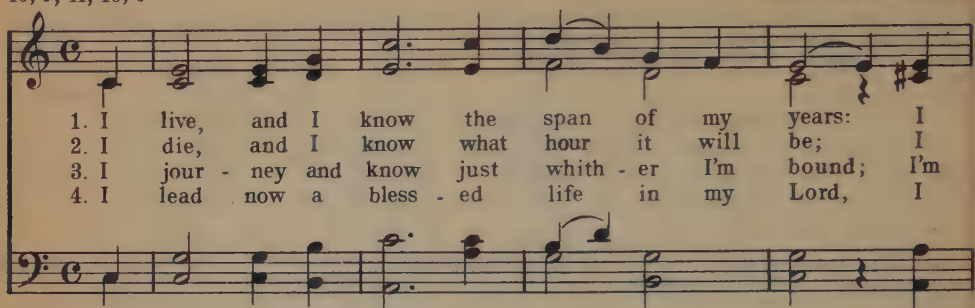
long-ing to find and ex-plore Thy beau-ti-ful shore.
 crown us with white for the gloom Of death and the tomb.
 light as a sum-mer day fair With flow-er-crowned hair.
 earth as in heav-en a-bove My king-dom is love.



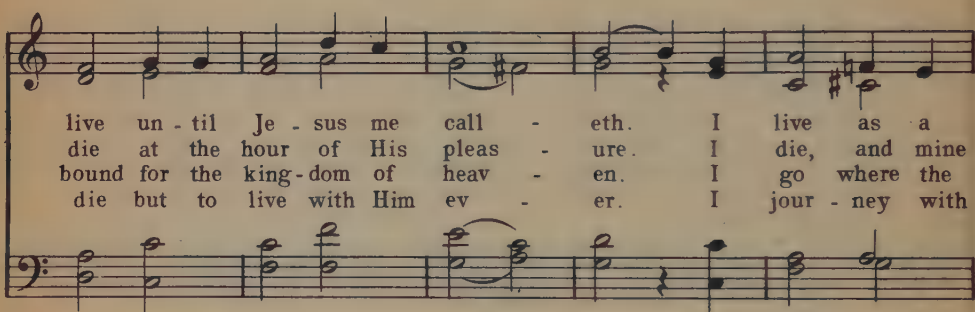
247 I Live, And I Know The Span Of My Years

10, 9, 11, 10, 9

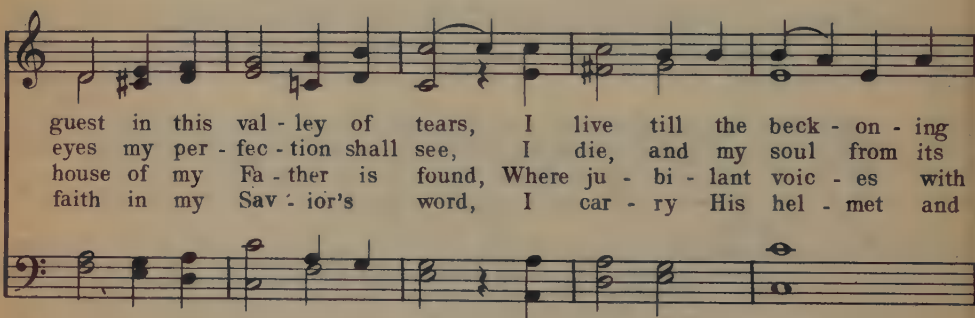
A. P. BERGGREN



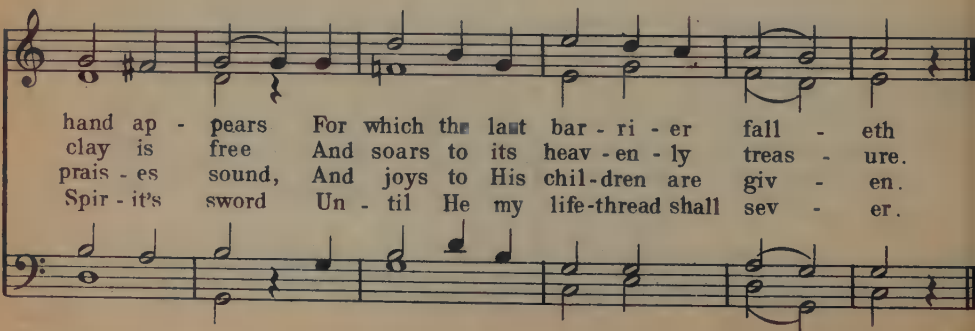
1. I live, and I know the span of my years: I
 2. I die, and I know what hour it will be; I
 3. I jour - ney and know just whith - er I'm bound; I'm
 4. I lead now a bless - ed life in my Lord, I



live un - til Je - sus me call - eth. I live as a
 die at the hour of His pleas - ure. I die, and mine
 bound for the king - dom of heav - en. I go where the
 die but to live with Him ev - er. I jour - ney with



guest in this val - ley of tears, I live till the beck - on - ing
 eyes my per - fec - tion shall see, I die, and my soul from its
 house of my Fa - ther is found, Where ju - bi - lant voic - es with
 faith in my Sav - ior's word, I car - ry His hel - met and



hand ap - pears For which the last bar - ri - er fall - eth
 clay is free And soars to its heav - en - ly treas - ure.
 prais - es sound, And joys to His chil - dren are giv - en.
 Spir - it's sword Un - til He my life - thread shall sev - er.

248 Who Knows How Soon My Days Are Ended *

9, 8, 9, 8, 8, 8

BARTH. CRASELIUS, 1704

1. Who knows how soon my days are end - ed? My years are
 2. So teach me, Lord, my days to num - ber That when the
 3. Help me to put my house in or - der That I may
 4. O Fa - ther, let my sins be cov - ered With Je - sus'

few, and time speeds on. How swift - ly, in this world of
 hour of death ap - pears, The wounds of Christ may be my
 ev - er read - y be To leave this world, and say in
 blood and right - eous - ness; By faith this spot - less gar - ment

chang - es, May death ap - proach and life be gone! My
 ref - uge, Nor may I spare re - pent - ant tears. My
 meak - ness: Lord, deal Thou as Thou wilt with me. My
 wear - ing, I rest shall find from all dis - tress. My

God, for Je - sus' sake I pray That I in peace may pass a - way.
 God, for Je - sus' sake I pray That I in peace may pass a - way.
 God, for Je - sus' sake I pray That I in peace may pass a - way.
 God, for Je - sus' sake I pray That I in peace may pass a - way.

5.

From Jesus naught my soul can sever,
 Nor life nor death shall do me harm;
 Him as my Lord and God confessing,
 I easily my foes disarm.
 My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
 That I in peace may pass away.

6.

With Him I live in sweet contentment,
 And death instills no thought of fear;
 For, while to Thee my ways commending,
 I have this faith to lend me cheer:
 Thy grace in Christ shall be my stay,
 And I in peace shall pass away.

Amilia Juliane, Countess of Schwartzburg.

249

11, 10, 11, 10

Some Day, I Know

A. P. BERGGREN

1. Some day, I know, the mist that life is veil - ing Shall roll a -
 2. Some day, I know, all mys - ter - ies per - plex - ing Which here I
 3. Some day, I know, all sor - row shall have van - ished, All wounds be
 4. Some day, I know, I shall ap - pear be - fore Him Whom here I
 5. Some day, I know, for sin no long - er slav - ing, Each tho't and

way and darkness dis - ap - pear Be - fore the day with ra - diance nev - er
 nev - er quite could un - der - stand, With all my prob - lems yet unsolved and
 healed and ev - ry want sup - plied. All tears shall cease, all sighs for aye be
 hold in love's and faith's embrace, Shall hum - bly kneel and grate - ful - ly a -
 word and deed unstained and pure, I shall not e - ven fear a sin - ful

fail - ing On which my path shall lie be - fore me clear.
 vex - ing, Shall be re - vealed, and I shall see God's hand.
 ban - ished; In love's em - brace all un - rest shall sub - side.
 dore Him, And with mine eyes be - hold Him face to face.
 crav - ing My pur - i - ty and bliss might e'er ob - scure.

6.

Some day, I know, in yonder realms of glory,
 I and the friend I found while on the way
 Shall speak of that new life and tell the story
 Of this old life, dimmed like a dream by day.

7.

My Savior, give my heart this sweet conviction
 Each time the way seems long and full of pain,
 That it may lighten ev'ry deep affliction
 And cause a smile to shine through tears again.

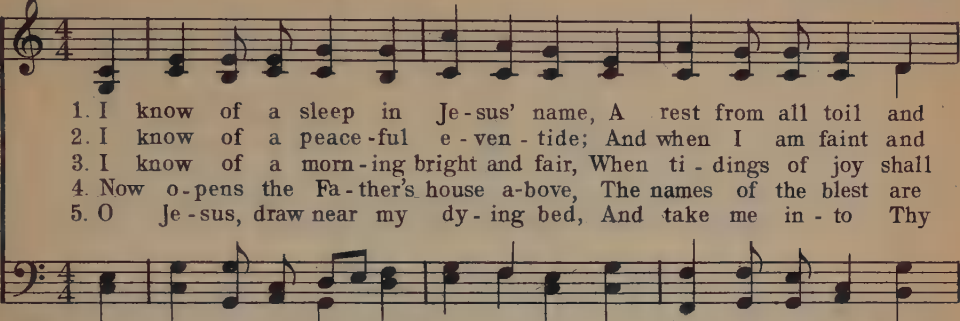
A. Wexels.

250

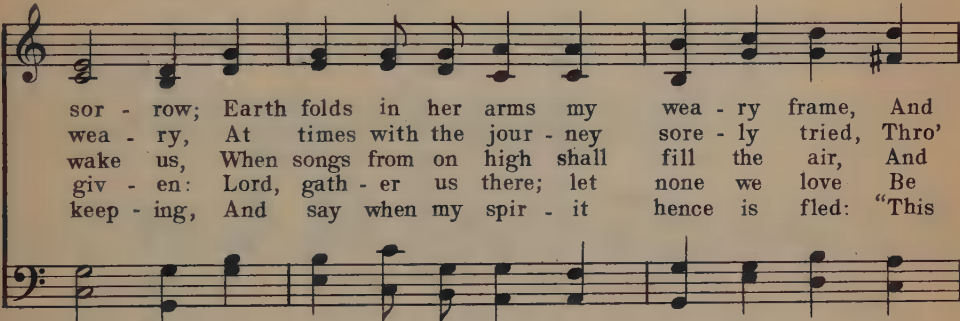
9, 8s. 6

I Know Of A Sleep In Jesus' Name

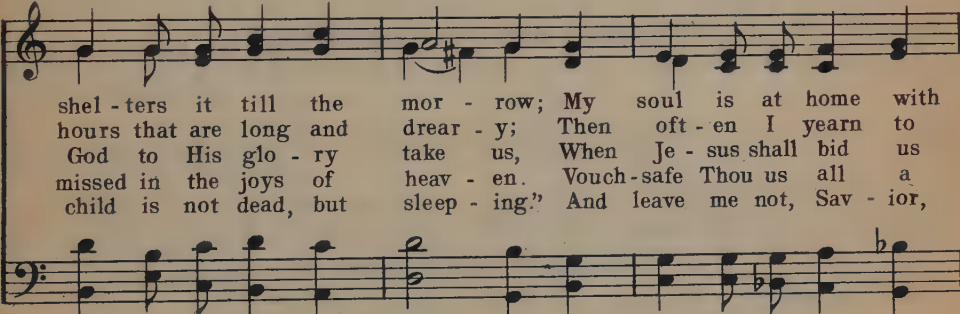
C. E. F. WEYSE, 1826



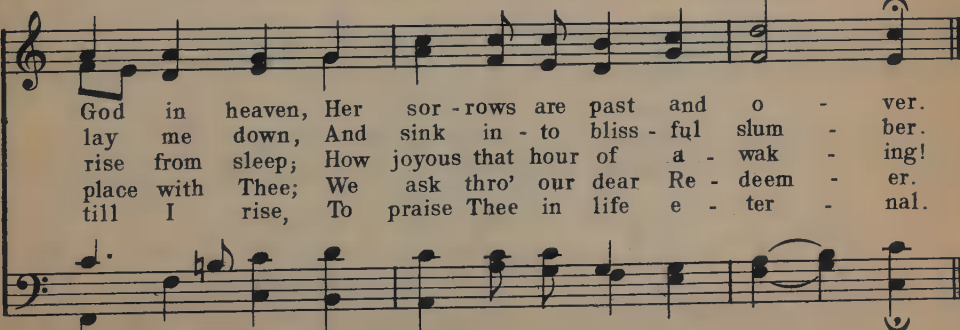
1. I know of a sleep in Je-sus' name, A rest from all toil and
 2. I know of a peace-ful e-ven-tide; And when I am faint and
 3. I know of a morn-ing bright and fair, When ti-dings of joy shall
 4. Now o-pens the Fa-ther's house a-bove, The names of the blest are
 5. O Je-sus, draw near my dy-ing bed, And take me in - to Thy



sor - row; Earth folds in her arms my wea - ry frame, And
 wea - ry, At times with the jour - ney sore - ly tried, Thro'
 wake us, When songs from on high shall fill the air, And
 giv - en: Lord, gath - er us there; let none we love Be
 keep - ing, And say when my spir - it hence is fled: "This



shel - ters it till the mor - row; My soul is at home with
 hours that are long and drear - y; Then oft - en I yearn to
 God to His glo - ry take us, When Je - sus shall bid us
 missed in the joys of heav - en. Vouch-safe Thou us all a
 child is not dead, but sleep - ing." And leave me not, Sav - ior,



God in heaven, Her sor - rows are past and o - ver.
 lay me down, And sink in - to bliss - ful slum - ber.
 rise from sleep; How joyous that hour of a - wak - ing!
 place with Thee; We ask thro' our dear Re - deem - er.
 till I rise, To praise Thee in life e - ter - nal.

251

5, 5, 7, 5, 5, 7

Love From God, Our Lord

1. Love from God, our Lord, Has for - ev - er poured Like a
 2. Love from God, our Lord, Comes with sweet ac - cord Like a
 3. Love from God, our Lord, Has to men re - stored Life and

foun-tain pure and clear. In its qui - et source, In its
 pure and love - ly bride. Dwell with - in my heart, Peace from
 spir - it from a - bove. Who in love re - mains, Peace from

si - lent course, Doth the pre - cious pearl ap - pear.
 God im - part, Heav - en doth with Thee a - bide.
 God ob - tains; God Him - self is ev - er love.

Johanne Schjorring.

252

S. M.

Forever With The Lord

Arr. from R. SCHUMANN

1. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - men! so let it be!
 2. Here, in the bo - dy pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam,
 3. My Fa - ther's house on high, Home of my soul, how near,

Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty!
 Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A day's march near - er home.
 At times, to faith's fore - see - ing eye, Thy gold - en gates ap - pear!

Forever With The Lord—Concl.

4. Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!
6. Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;
Fight, and I must prevail.
5. "Forever with the Lord!"
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfill.
7. So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
8. Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat, before the throne,
"Forever with the Lord!"

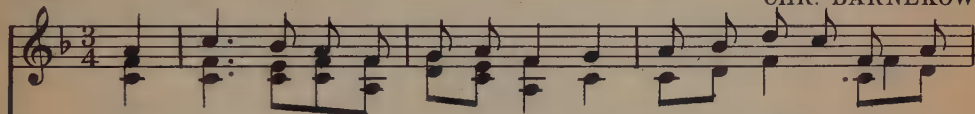
J. Montgomery, 1835

253

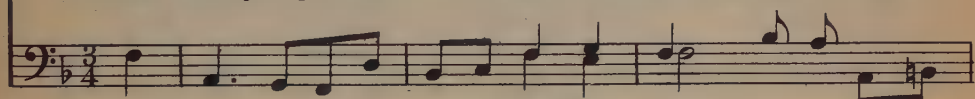
L. M.

The Peace Of God Defends The Heart

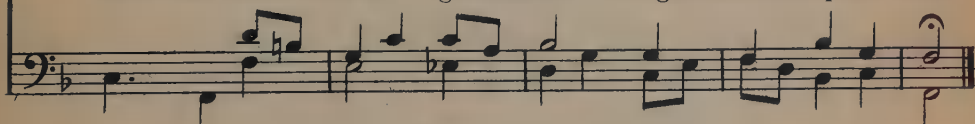
CHR. BARNEKOW



1. The peace of God de-fends the heart A-against the temp-ters might and
2. This is the peace our Sav-ior wro't When on the cross the foe He
3. His word of peace new strength im-parts Each day to faint and trou-bled
4. This bless-ed peace our Lord will give To all who in the Spir - it
5. But know, ye peo-ple of the Lord, That on - ly this can help af -



art; It is as sure when darkness falls As when the golden morning calls.
fo't, And when He up to heav-en soared His peace He left us in His word.
hearts, And in the cup as at the font It stills our deepest need and want.
live; Yea, e-ven at their parting breath They smiling go to meet their death
ford: That hearts be-lieve to righteousness And tongues the word of peace confess.




6. For when the Lord our peace had won,
He asked for faith, and faith alone.
By faith, and not by merits vain,
We grace and peace from God obtain.
7. Peace be with thee, the Savior saith
In answer to our word of faith;
Who so has faith, he shall have peace
And live in joy that ne'er shall cease.

N.F.S. Grundtvig.


254 The Lord Be Praised ! I'm Homeward Bound

8, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7


L. N. BOISEN



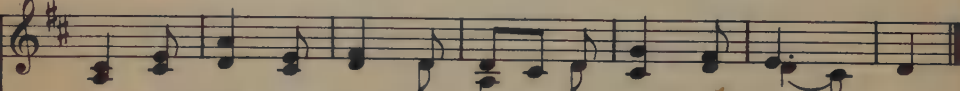
1. The Lord be praised! I'm home-ward bound, To where my
 2. The Lord be praised! I'm home-ward bound, Where sin and
 3. The Lord be praised! I'm home-ward bound, Where I shall
 4. The Lord be praised! I'm home-ward bound, Where all the
 5. So, then, with hope we on-ward press 'Thro' sor-row,



Fa-ther's house is found, Be-yond death's gloom-y por-
 death, the grave's sad mound, For-ev-er are for-got-
 join the host re-nowned, Be-fore His throne as-sem-
 saints with beau-ty crowned Sing to His praise and glo-
 trou-ble, and dis-tress, In con-fid-ence and won-



tal, Where God's own Son, my Sa-vior blest, Re-ceives me
 ten; Where liv-ing foun-tains ev-er flow, And trees their
 bling, And there with all in love shall dwell In glo-ry,
 ry; Where I my prob-lems un-der-stand, As they were
 der, Un-til by an-gels borne on high, With sweet re-



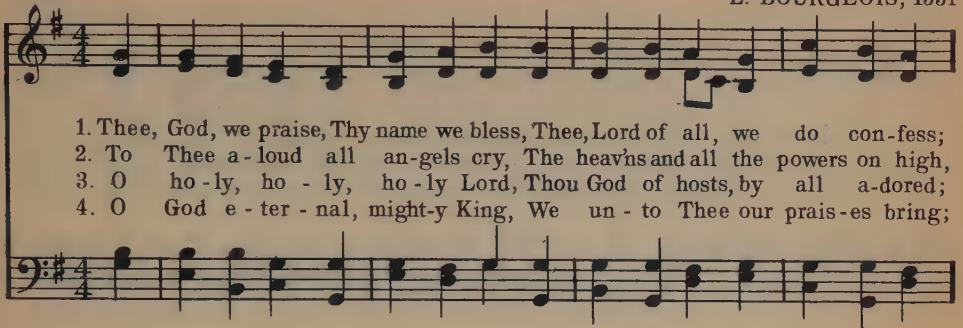
as His wel-come guest A-mong the saints im-mor-tal.
 fruit each month shall grow For those of God be-got-ten.
 which no tongue can tell, Re-lieved of fear and trem-bling.
 solved by God's own hand, And tell the bless-ed sto-ry.
 lief and hap-py sigh, Our eyes we o-pen yon-der.

255

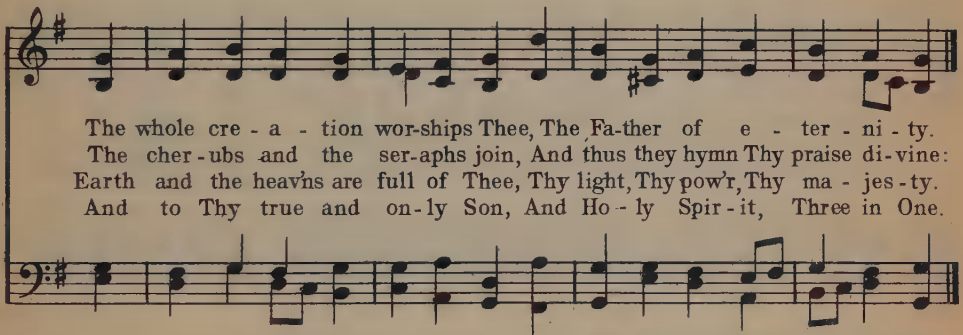
Thee, God, We Praise

L. M.

L. BOURGEOIS, 1551



1. Thee, God, we praise, Thy name we bless, Thee, Lord of all, we do con-fess;
 2. To Thee a-loud all an-gels cry, The heavns and all the powers on high,
 3. O ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord, Thou God of hosts, by all a-dored;
 4. O God e-ter-nal, might-y King, We un-to Thee our prais-es bring;



The whole cre-a-tion worships Thee, The Fa-ther of e-ter-ni-ty.
 The cher-ubs and the ser-aphs join, And thus they hymn Thy praise di-vine:
 Earth and the heavns are full of Thee, Thy light, Thy pow'r, Thy ma-jes-ty.
 And to Thy true and on-ly Son, And Ho-ly Spir-it, Three in One.

Niceta of Remesiana? ca. 392.

256

From All That Dwell

1. From all that dwell below the skies,
 Let the Creator's praise arise:
 Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
 Through every land, by every tongue.
2. Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord!
 Eternal truth attends Thy word:
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
 Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Isaac Watts, 1719

257

Praise God, from whom (Doxology)

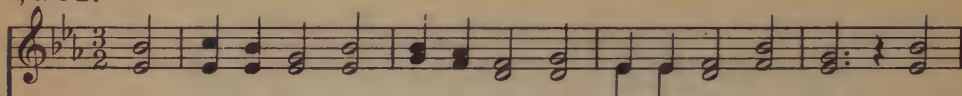
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken

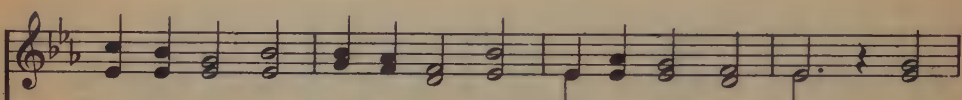
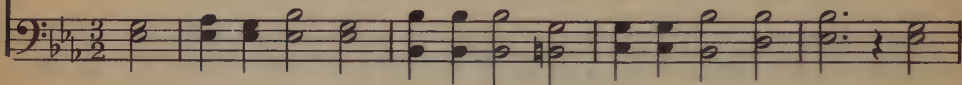
258

I Sing To Thee With Voice And Heart

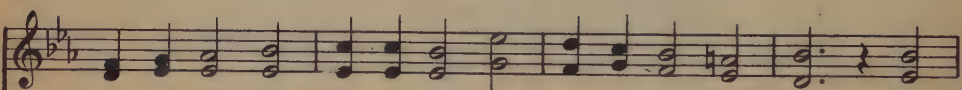
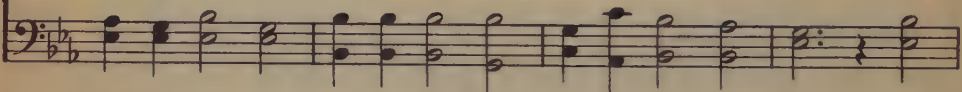
8, 6. 8 L.



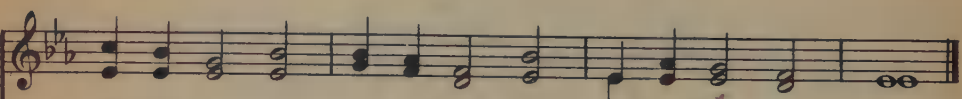
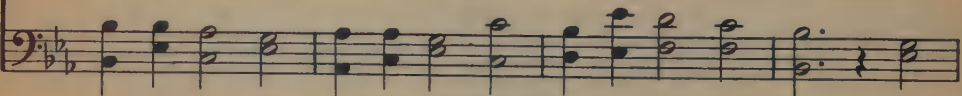
1. I sing to Thee with voice and heart, Of all my joys the well; I
 2. Cheer up, faint heart, re-joice and sing, All anxious fear re-sign; For
 3. In rest-less tho'ts or dark des-pair Why spend the day and night? On
 4. His wis-dom nev-er plans in vain, Ne'er fal-ters, or mis-takes; All



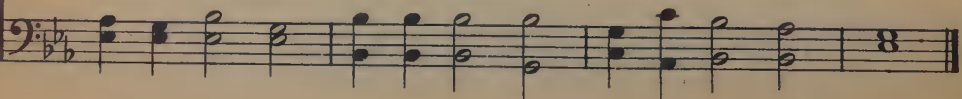
sing, that, what I know Thou art, My lips to all may tell; That
 God, the sov-ereign Lord and King, Is thy God, e-ven thine: He
 Him who loves thee cast thy care; He makes our bur-dens light: Did
 that His coun-sels wise or-dain A hap-py end-ing makes: Up-



Thou a foun-tain art of grace, With blessings rich-ly stored For
 is thy por- tion, He thy joy, Thy life, and light, and Lord; Thy
 not His love, and truth, and pow'r Watch o'er thy child-hood's day? Hath
 on thy mouth, then, lay thy hand, And trust His guid-ing eye; Thus,



all, in ev-ery time and place, This well I know, O Lord.
 coun-sel-lor when doubts an-noy, Thy shield and great re-ward.
 He not oft, in threat-n'ing hour, Turn'd dread-ed ills a-way!
 firm as rock, thy feet shall stand, Now and e-ter-nal-ly.



259

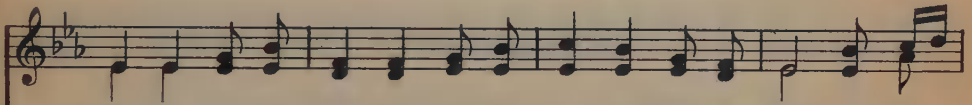
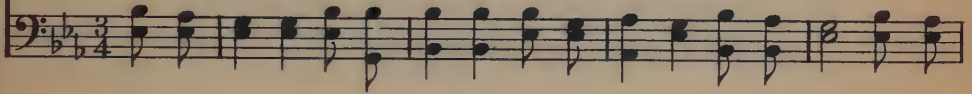
Come, Thou Fount

8, 7s. 8

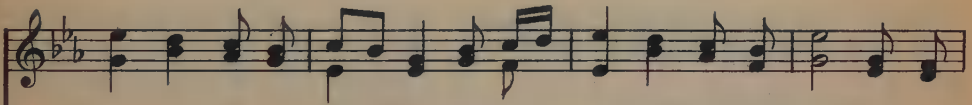
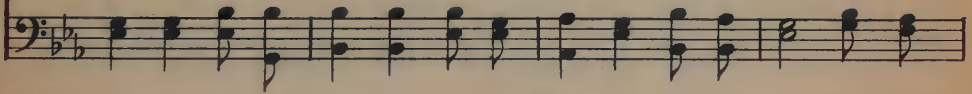
JOHN WYETH, 1812



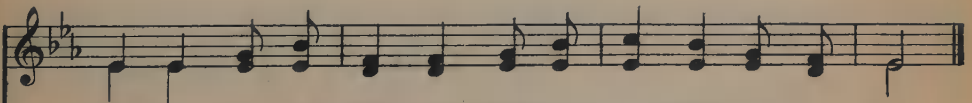
1. Come, Thou fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of
 2. Here I raise my Eb-en - e-zer; Hith-er by Thy help I'm come; And I
 3. Oh, to grace how great a debt-or Dai - ly I'm con-strain'd to be! Let that



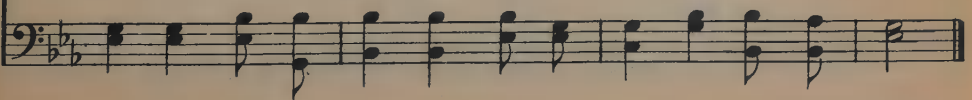
mer-cy nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me
 hope, by Thy good pleas-ure; Safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus
 grace, now, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan-d'ring heart to Thee. Prone to



ev - er to a - dore Thee, May I still Thy good-ness prove. While the
 sought me when a strang-er, Wan-d'ring from the fold of God; He, to
 wan - der, Lord, I feel it; Prone to leave the God I love; Here's my



hope of end - less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love.
 res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His prec - ious blood.
 heart; O take and seal it; Seal it from Thy courts a - bove.



Robert Robinson, 1758

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O Word Of God Incarnate

7, 6s, 8L

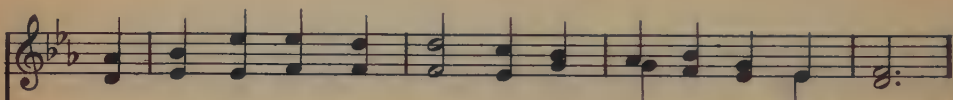
SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864



1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
 2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner, Be - fore God's host un - furl'd;
 4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - ior, A lamp of pur - est gold,



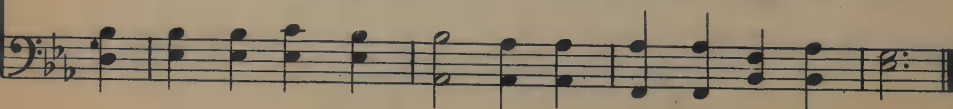
O Truth un - chang'd, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky,
 And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
 It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world:
 To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old!



We praise Thee for the ra - dian - ce That from the hal - low'd page,
 It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stord;
 It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
 O teach Thy wand'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,



A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
 It is the heav'n - drawn pic - ture Of Christ the liv - ing Word.
 A - mid the rocks and quick - sands Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
 Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face!



261

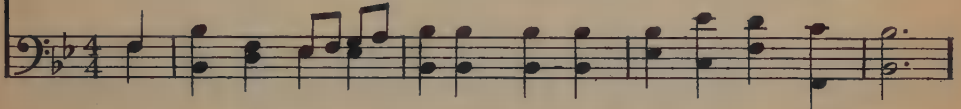
8, 6s, 8L.

Thy Word Is Like A Garden, Lord

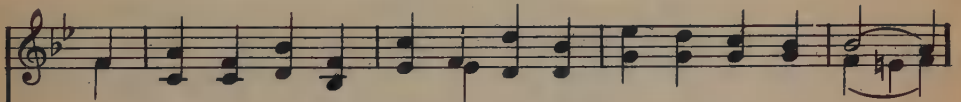
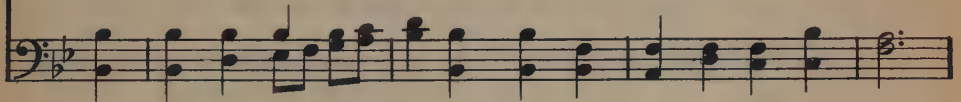
Old Melody



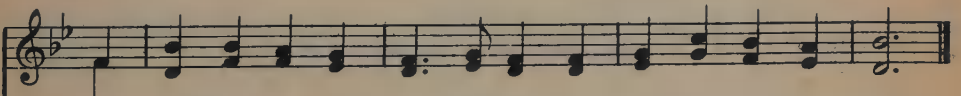
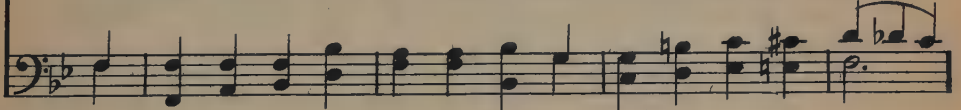
1. Thy Word is like a gar-den, Lord, With flow-ers bright and fair:
2. Thy Word is like a star-ry host; A thou-sand rays of light
3. Oh, may I love Thy pre-cious Word, May I ex-plore the mine,



And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are seen to guide the trav - el - er And make his path-way bright.
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!



Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare
Thy Word is like an ar - mor - y, Where sol - diers may re - pair,
Oh, may I find my ar - mor there, Thy Word my trust-y sword;



Are hid - den in its might - y depth For ev - 'ry search - er there.
And find for life's long bat - tle day All need - ful weap - ons there.
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord.



Break Thou The Bread Of Life

W. F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
 2. Break Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst
 3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On - ly for Thee, As Thy dis -

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
 bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
 ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee; Then, all my struggles o'er,

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
 All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - all!
 Then vict' - ry won, I shall be - hold Thee, Lord, The Liv - ing One.

Mary A. Lathbury, 1876

Lord, Speak To Me

ROBERT SCHUMANN

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
 2. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wand'ring and the wav'ring feet;
 3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things Thou dost impart;
 4. O fill me with Thy ful - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o'er - flow

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
 O feed me, Lord, that I may feed Thy hung'ring ones with man - na sweet.
 And wing my words, that they may reach The hid - den depths of man - y a heart.
 In kind - ling tho't and glow - ing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

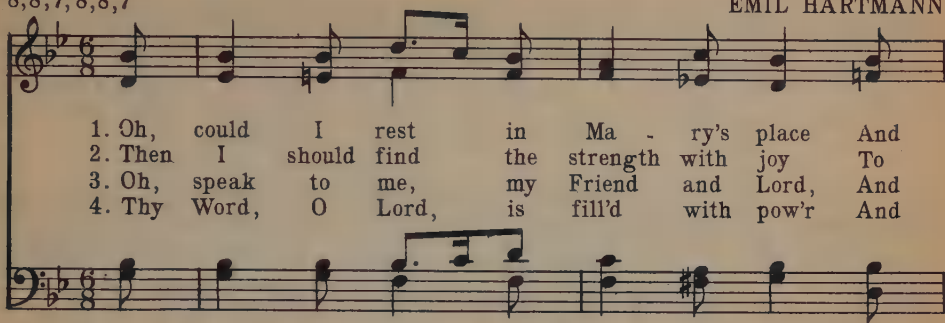
Frances R. Havergal.

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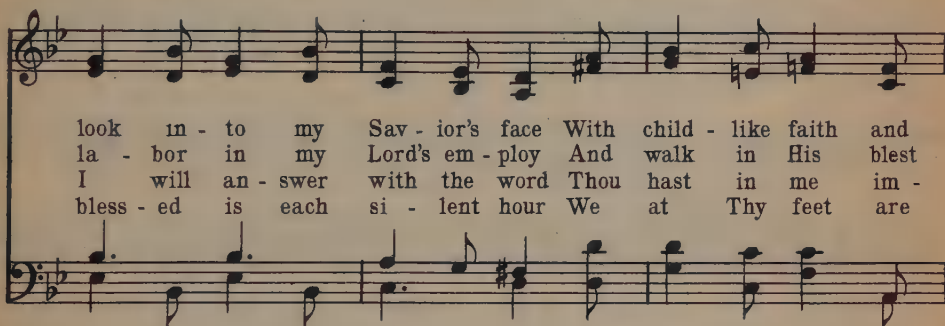
Oh, Could I Rest In Mary's Place

8, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7

EMIL HARTMANN



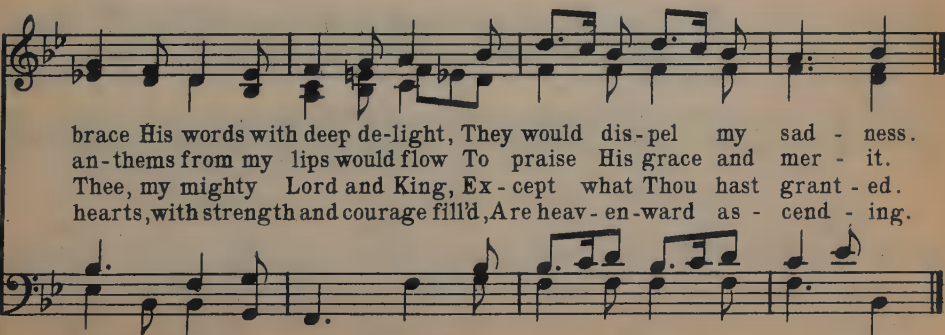
1. Oh, could I rest in Ma - ry's place And
 2. Then I should find the strength with joy To
 3. Oh, speak to me, my Friend and Lord, And
 4. Thy Word, O Lord, is fill'd with pow'r And



look in - to my Sav - ior's face With child - like faith and
 la - bor in my Lord's em - ploy And walk in His blest
 I will an - swer with the word Thou hast in me im -
 bless - ed is each si - lent hour We at Thy feet are



glad - ness, Could I at morn - ing and at night Em -
 Spir - it, His love with - in my heart would grow And
 plant - ed, For I have naught that I can bring To
 spend - ing; There ev - 'ry grief and fear is still'd And



brace His words with deep de-light, They would dis - pel my sad - ness.
 an - thems from my lips would flow To praise His grace and mer - it.
 Thee, my mighty Lord and King, Ex - cept what Thou hast grant - ed.
 hearts, with strength and courage fill'd, Are heav - en - ward as - cend - ing.

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At The Feet Of Jesus

P. P. BLISS
by per.

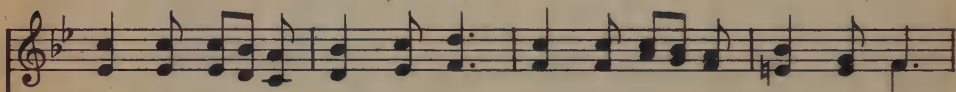
6, 5, 6, 5, 7, 7, 11, 11

Moderato

1. At the feet of Je - sus, List - 'ning to His word:
 2. At the feet of Je - sus, Pour - ing per - fume rare,
 3. At the feet of Je - sus, In that morn - ing hour,



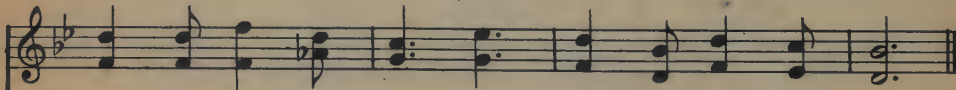
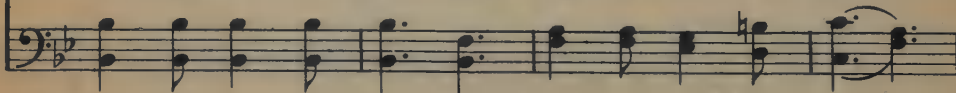
Learn - ing wis - dom's les - son From her lov - ing Lord:
 Ma - ry did her Sav - ior For the grave pre - pare:
 Lov - ing hearts re - ceiv - ing Res - ur - rec - tion pow'r:



Ma - ry, led by heav'n - ly grace, Chose the meek dis - ci - ple's place.
 And, from love the "good work" done, She her Lord's ap - prov - al won.
 Haste with joy to preach the Word: "Christ is ris - en, Praise the Lord!"



At the feet of Je - sus is the place for me,
 At the feet of Je - sus is the place for me,
 At the feet of Je - sus, ris - en now for me,



There a hum - ble learn - er would I choose to be.
 There in sweet - est ser - vice would I ev - er be.
 I shall sing His prais - es thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

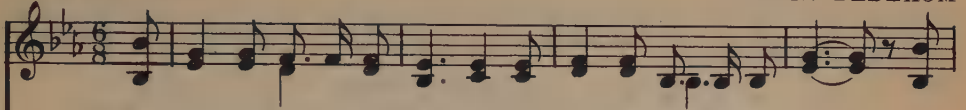


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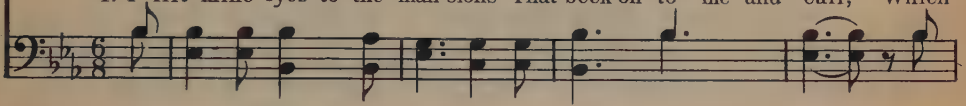
Just One Thing Have I Desired

8, 7, 8, 8, 9, 7, 9, 7

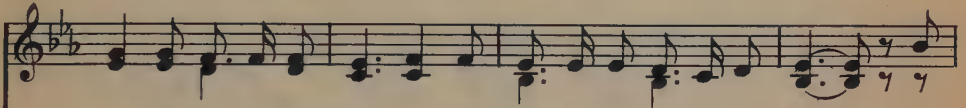
SOFIE DEDEKOM



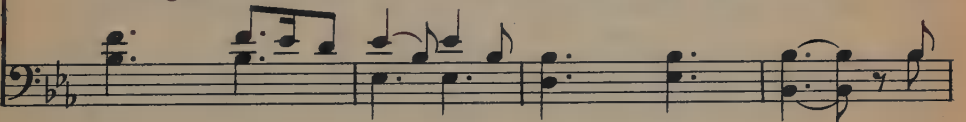
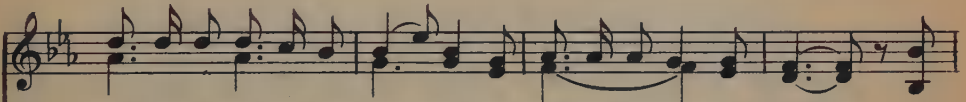
1. Just one thing have I de - sir - ed Of God, my Fa - ther and Lord, That
2. I see His goodness and mer - cy And feel His love in my soul; I
3. I must, while sea - sons are pass - ing, Ad - mire the care of my Lord, Whose
4. I lift mine eyes to the man - sions That beck - on to me and call, Which



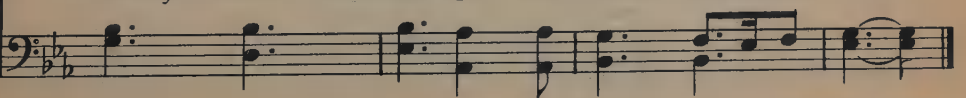
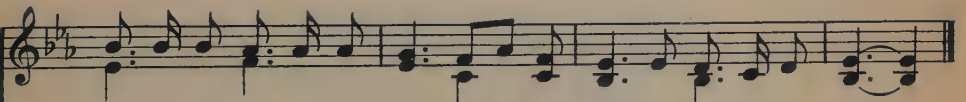
I may dwell in His temp - le And ev - er be led by His Word. He
know, and yet I must pon - der, The love that my heart has made whole. I
hand has al - ways been faith - ful, Tho' oft - en I doubt - ed His Word, I
stand on hills ev - er - last - ing, When worlds shall crumble and fall. Just



hid - eth me in His pa - vil - ion In times of dis - tress and grief; He
come un - to Him as my Fa - ther, Whose heart is most kind and true; I
linger, and quiet - ly mar - vel, In tho't - ful - ness at His feet: His
one thing have I de - sir - ed And so't af - ter all my days, That



guards me a - gainst my pur - su - ers And gives me rest and re - lief.
know He will ev - er re - ceive me With lov - ing - kind - ness a - new.
good - ness en - dur - eth for - ev - er, His care is ten - der and meet.
I may a - bide in His tem - ple And see His works and His ways.

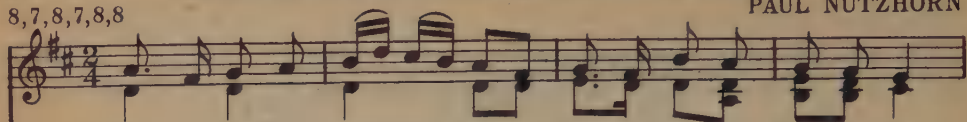


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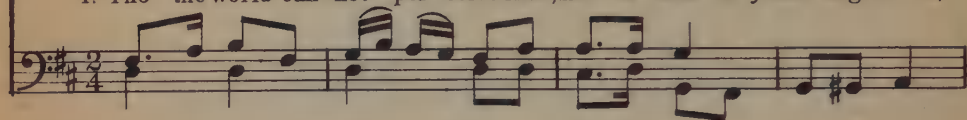
Blessed Were The Eyes That Truly

PAUL NUTZHORN

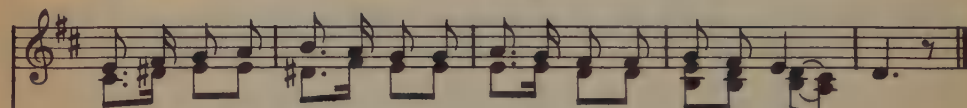
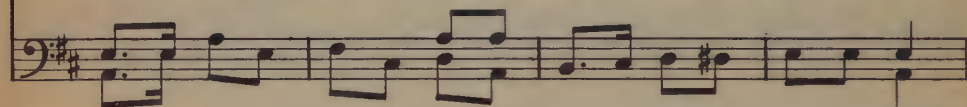
8,7,8,7,8,8



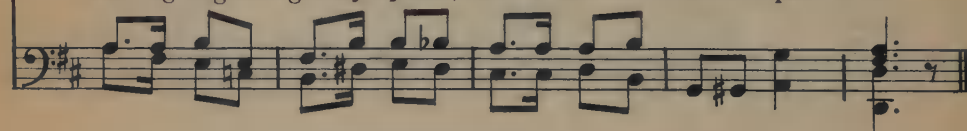
1. Bless - ed were the eyes that tru - ly Here on earth be - held the Lord,
 2. Kings and pro - phets long with yearning Pray'd to see His day ap - pear,
 3. He who, light and life re - veal - ing, By His Spir - it stills our want,
 4. Tho' the world can - not per - ceive Him, He is near to yearn - ing hearts,



- Hap - py were the ears that du - ly Lis - ten'd to His pre - cious word
 An - gels with de - sire were burn - ing To be - hold the gold - en year,
 He who bro - ken hearts is heal - ing By His cup and at the font,
 And to all who here be - lieve Him His blest word sweet grace im - parts,



- Who re - veal'd the wondrous sto - ry Of God's mer - cy, truth, and glo - ry.
 When God's light and grace should quicken All that sin and death hath stricken.
 Je - sus, Fount of joy in - cessant, Is with life and light now pres - ent.
 Mak - ing bright the gloomy spaces, Par - a - dise of des - ert plac - es.



5. Eyes in deepest darkness blinded
 May now see His glory bright,
 Hearts, perverse and carnal minded,
 May obtain His Spirit's light
 When contrite and sorely yearning
 They in faith to Him are turning.

6. Blessed are the eyes that truly
 Here on earth behold the Lord,
 Happy are the ears that duly
 Listen to His blessed word.
 When His words our spirit nourish
 Shall His kingdom in us flourish.

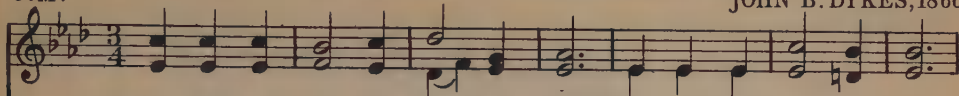
N. F. S. Grundtvig.

268

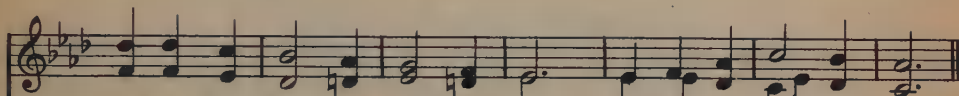
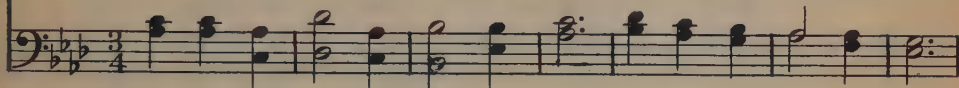
C.M.

Jesus, The Very Thought Of Thee

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866



1. Je - sus! the ve - ry thought of Thee, With sweet-ness fill my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem'-ry find
3. O Hope of ev-'ry con-trite heart, O Joy of all the meek!
4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou! As Thou our prizë wilt be;



But sweet-er far Thy face to see And in Thy pres-ence rest.
 A sweet-er sound than Thy blest Name, O Sav-ior of man-kind!
 To those who fall, how kind Thou art, How good to those who seek!
 Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty.



Bernard of Clairvaux, 1140

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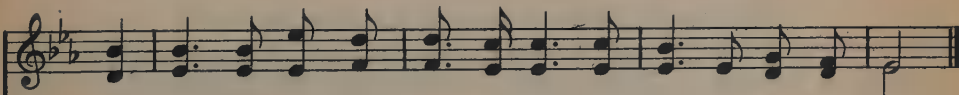
C.M.

We May Not Climb The Heavenly Steeps

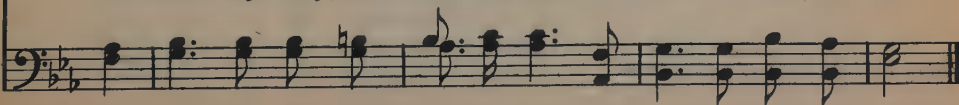
WILLIAM V. WALLACE



1. We may not climb the heav'n-ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
2. But warm, sweet, ten-der, ev - en yet A pres-ent help is He;
3. The heal - ing of the seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain;
4. O Lord and Mas-ter of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,



In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
 And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
 We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine!



John G. Whittier, 1870

270

L. M.

A Goodly Pearl Lies Hidden Well

mf *cresc.*

1. A good - ly pearl lies hid - den well, The
 2. This good - ly pearl, of beau - ty rare, Ex -
 3. Well him who sold his goods to buy This
 4. This good - ly pearl pro - tects the heart And
 5. Tho' clouds ob - scure the sun of day And
 6. The own - er, watched by heav'n a - bove, An

dim. *p*

place no world - ly mind can tell, But to the seek - er
 cels by far all jew - els fair; It spreads a - broad a
 good - ly pearl of val - ue high, A wealth of mer - cy,
 sets it from the world a - part; Where - 'er its light shines
 gloom of night falls on the way, This good - ly pearl shall
 ob - ject of its grace and love, Some day re - ceives a

of the Lord It is re - vealed with - in His Word.
 lus - ter bright That fills each heart with great de - light.
 grace, and love Is giv - en him from heav'n a - bove.
 bright and clear, All sin and shame must dis - ap - pear.
 ev - er shine, And lead him by its light di - vine.
 call to come And praise this pearl with saints at home.

P. C. Paulsen.

271

C. M

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

THOS. HASTINGS, 1837

1. Ma - jes-tic sweet-ness sits en-throned Up-on the Sav-iour's brow; His head with
 2. No mor-tal can with Him compare A-mong the sons of men; Fair-er is
 3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He
 4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me
 5. To heav'n, the place of His a-bode, He brings my wea-ry feet; Shows me the
 6. Since from His bounty I re-ceive Such proofs of love di - vine, Had I a

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned — Concl.

ra-diant glo-ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
 He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.
 bore the shameful cross, And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
 tri-umph o - ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.
 glories of my God, And makes my joy com-plete, And makes my joy com-plete.
 thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine, Lord, they should all be Thine.

272

I Saw Him In Childhood

Samuel Sternett, 1787

12, 12, 12, 12

Norwegian Folk Melody

1. I saw Him in child-hood with eyes brightly beam-ing, At home in the
 2. I saw Him in youth when my soul was un-fold-ing, My spir - it flew
 3. I saw Him in man-hood, when A-dam re - sem-bling, My soul for His
 4. First then I could call Him my Mas-ter and Sav-ior, First then I could
 5. Since then I have told Him, to Him I will hur-ry With weep-ing my
 6. To Him I will hast-en, His name soft-ly call-ing, When broken and

hills where the sun-light was streaming; We play'd with the stars, on the clouds swiftly
 high when His glo-ry be-hold-ing; He beckon'd my soul, and He fill'd me with
 right-e-ous judgement was trembling, When dimm'd were my eyes and my vision was
 look on the cross as a fav-or, First then I could give Him my down broken
 face in His bos-om to bur-y; Since then I have ask'd Him with mer-cy to
 wea-ry my house shall be fall-ing; I'll greet Him with joy when my heart ceases

rid-ing, And saw not the cross which the wood-lands were hid-ing.
 glad-ness, His glo-ry lent bright-ness to life's gloom and sad-ness.
 dark-en'd, Since un-to the temp-ter my spir-it had hark-en'd.
 spir-it, In life and in death to re-ly on His mer-it.
 guide me And in His pa-vil-ion se-cre-ly to hide me.
 beat-ing, And un-to His king-dom my spir-it is fleet-ing.

Vilhelm Birkedahl.

273

O Christmas, Welcome Here

6, 6, 11, 6, 6, 11

1 O Christ-mas, wel-come here A-gain our hearts to
 2. Be wel-come, an-gel-throngs, With those sweet Christ-mas
 3. Be wel-come, Christ-mas Joy, Do Thou our songs em-
 4. To God our voice we lift And thank Him for His
 5. Hal-le-lu-jah, God's Son For us sal-va-tion

cheer With glad-ness, peace and grace which thou art bring--
 songs Of Him who is the Sav-ior of all na--
 ploy To spread the cheer, all bro-ken hearts re-stor--
 gift Which He up-on His peo-ple is be-stow--
 won And prom-ised us that we shall see His glo--

ing. Thou didst be-gin with songs From lips of an-gel-
 tions. Oh, sing a-gain this morn: To-day is Je-sus
 ing, And let them go a-broad That all with thanks to
 ing. To-day came peace to earth, Thro'our blest Sav-ior's
 ry. He took our ev-'ry ill And brought to us good

throngs, Whose Christmas mes-sage still 'mongst us is ring-ing.
 born, He comes to save you from your trib-u-la-tions.
 God On wings of joy to heav-en may be soar-ing.
 birth, And grace now un-to us in streams is flow-ing.
 will, We hail with great de-light the Christ-mas sto-ry.

274

Angels, From The Realms Of Glory

8, 7s. 6L.

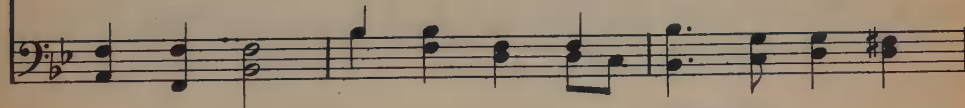
HENRY SMART, 1867



1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er
 2. Shep - herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your
 3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vis - ions
 4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in



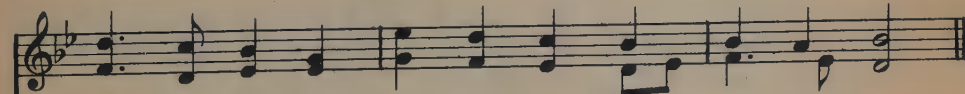
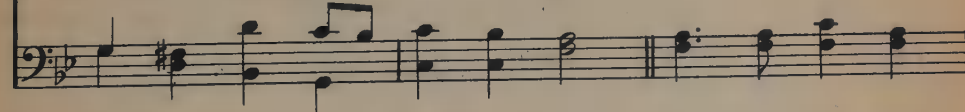
all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto ry,
 flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing,
 beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions,
 hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,



REFRAIN.



Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship,
 Yon - der shines the In - fant Light;
 Ye have seen His na - tal star;
 In His tem - ple shall ap - pear:



come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

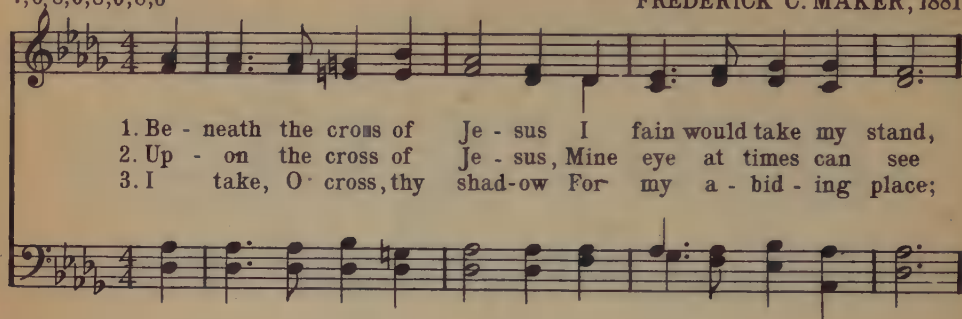


275

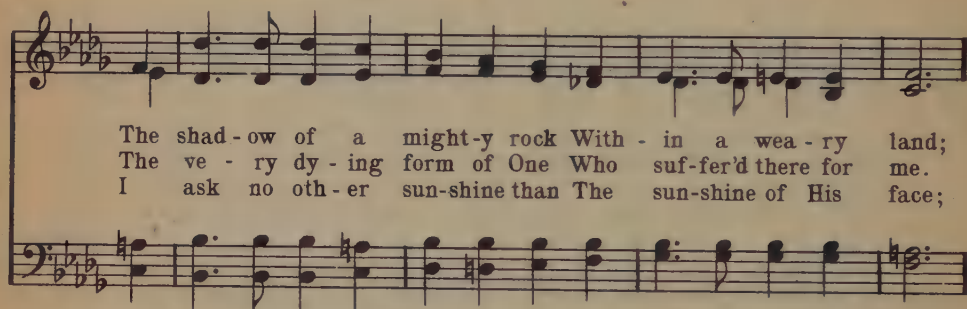
Beneath The Cross Of Jesus

7, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

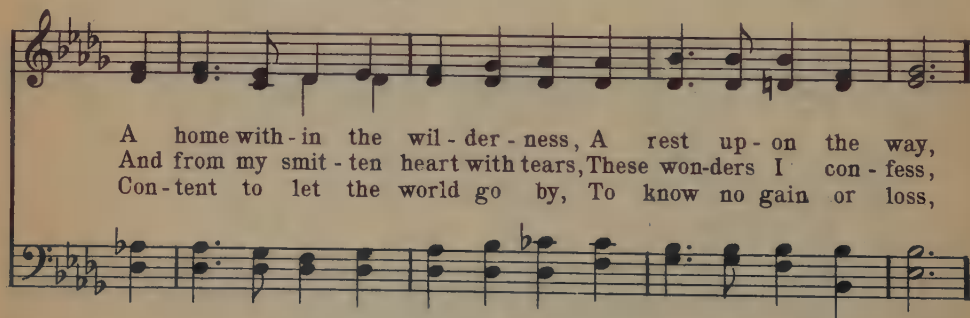
FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881



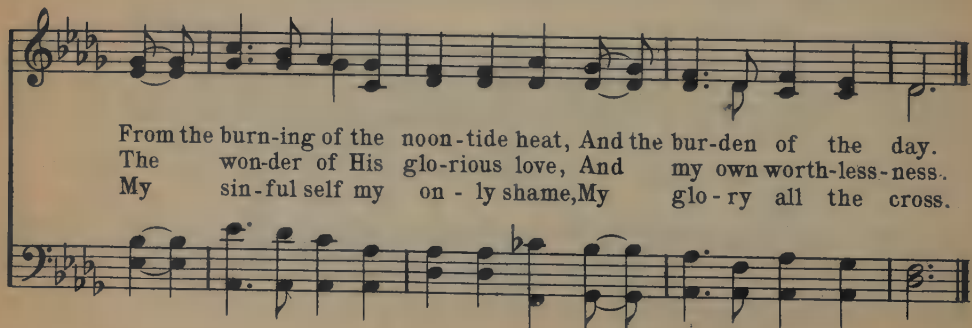
1. Be - neath the crows of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
 2. Up - on the cross of Je - sus, Mine eye at times can see
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad-ow For my a - bid - ing place;



The shad - ow of a might-y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
 The ve - ry dy - ing form of One Who suf-fer'd there for me.
 I ask no oth - er sun-shine than The sun-shine of His face;



A home with-in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
 And from my smit - ten heart with tears, These won - ders I con - fess,
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain or loss,



From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
 The won - der of His glo - rious love, And my own worth - less - ness.
 My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

276 The Head That Once Was Crowned With Thorns

C. M.

CARL G. GLASER
Arr. by Lowell Mason.

1. The head that once was crown'd with thorns Is crown'd with glo - ry now;
 2. The high-est place that heav'n af-fords Is His by sov'-reign right:
 3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low,
 4. To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is giv'n;

A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow.
 The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heav'n's e - ter - nal Light.
 To whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His name to know.
 Their name an ey - er - last - ing name, Their joy the joy of heav'n.

5. They suffer with their Lord below,
 They reign with Him above,
 Their profit and their joy to know
 The mystery of His love.

6. His cross to us is life and health,
 Though shame and death to Him:
 His people's hope, His people's wealth
 Their everlasting theme.

T. Kelly, 1820

277 Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed?

C. M.

HUGH WILSON

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sov'-reign die,
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groan'd up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face While His dear cross ap-pears,
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I - owe;

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For sin - ners such as I?
 A - maz-ing pit - y, grace un-known, And love be - yond de-gree.
 When God, the might - y Mak - er, died For man, the crea-ture's sin.
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

Isaac Watts, 1707

278

Glory To God On High!

6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

GIARDINI, 1760

1. Glo - ry to God on high! Let heav'n and
 2. While they a - round the throne Cheer - ful - ly
 3. Join, all ye ran - somed race, Our Lord and
 4. Soon must we change our place, Yet will we

earth re - ply, "Praise ye His name!"
 join in one, Prais - ing His name
 God to bless: Praise ye His name!
 nev - er cease Prais - ing His name!

His love and grace a - dore, Who all our sor - rows bore;
 Ye who have felt His blood Seal - ing your peace with God,
 In Him we will re - joice, And make a joy - ful noise,
 To Him our songs we bring; Hail Him our gra - cious King;

Sing loud for - ev - er - more, "Worth - y the Lamb!"
 Sound His dear name a - broad, "Worth - y the Lamb!"
 Shout - ing with heart and voice, "Worth - y the Lamb!"
 And, thro' all a - ges sing, "Worth - y the Lamb!"

279

7, 6, 8L.

Come Unto Me, Ye Weary

J. STAINER

1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
 2. "Come un - to Me, ye wan - d'ers, And I will give you light."
 3. "Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life."
 4. "And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out."

O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - press'd;
 O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night;
 O cheer - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to aid our strife;
 O pa - tient love of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt;

It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,
 Our hearts were fill'd with sad - ness, And we had lost our way;
 The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long;
 Which, tho' we be un - wor - thy Of love so great and free,

Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease.
 But morn - ing brings us glad - ness, And songs the break of day.
 But Thou hast made us might - y, And strong - er than the strong.
 In - vites us ver - y sin - ners To come, dear Lord, to Thee.

280

Jesus, My Lord, To Thee I Cry

IRA D. SANKEY

8,8,8,6,6,6,8,6

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un - less Thou help me
 2. Help - less I am, and full of guilt; But yet for me Thy
 3. No prep - a - ra - tion can I make, My best re - solves I
 4. Be - hold me, Sav - ior, at Thy feet, Deal with me as Thou

I must die: Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And
 blood was spilt, And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, And
 on - ly break, Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And
 se - est meet; Thy work be - gin, Thy work com - plete, And

CHORUS

take me as I am. And take me as I

am, And take me as I am; My

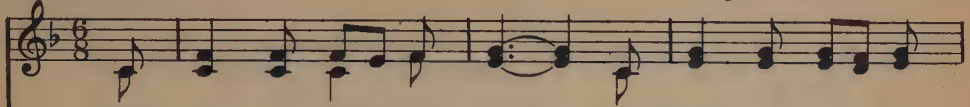
on - ly plea Christ died for me! Oh, take me as I am.

281

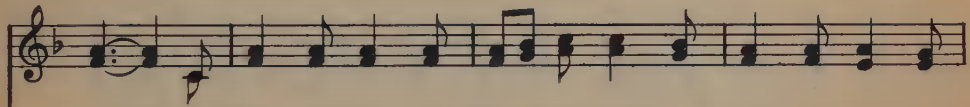
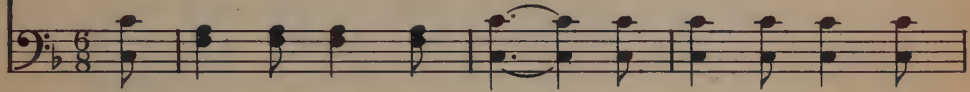
I Was A Wandering Sheep

6, 6, 8, 6, 6, 6, 8, 6

JOHN ZUNDEL, 1855



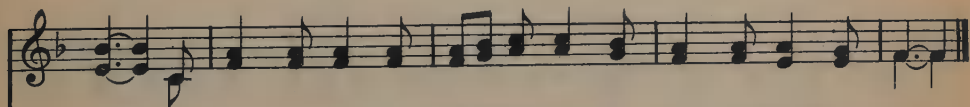
1. I was a wand'-ring sheep, I did not love the
 2. The Shep-herd sought His sheep, The Fa-ther sought His
 3. I was a wand'-ring sheep, I would not be con-



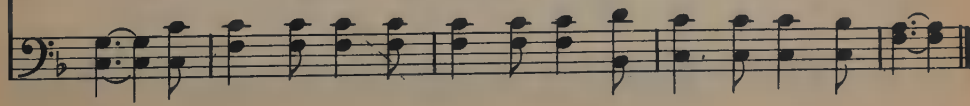
fold, I did not love my Shep-herd's voice, I would not be con-
 child; They fol-low'd me o'er vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and
 troll'd; But now I love the Shep-herd's voice, I love, I love the



troll'd; I was a way-ward child, I did not love my
 wild; They found me nigh to death, Fam-ish'd, and faint, and
 fold! I was a way-ward child; I once pre-ferred to

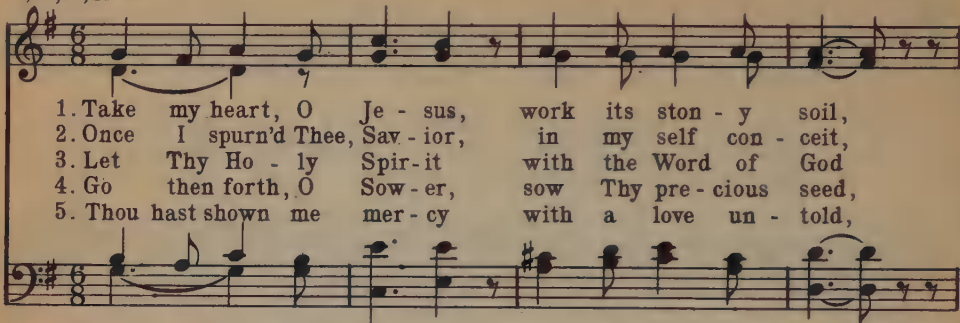


home, I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I lov'd a-far to roam.
 lone; They bound me with the bands of love, They sav'd the wand'-ring one.
 roam; But now I love my Fa-ther's voice, I love, I love His home!

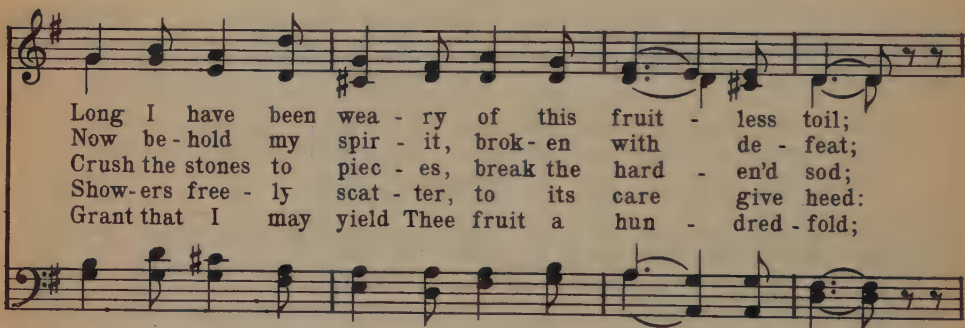


282 Take My Heart, O Jesus, Work Its Stony Soil

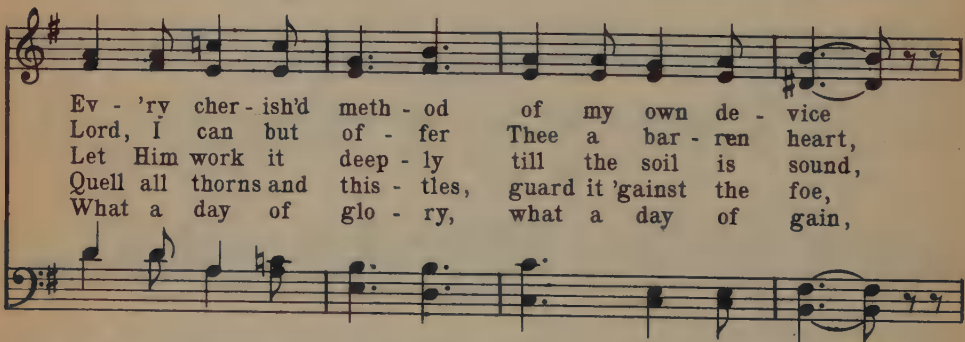
11, 11, 11, 11



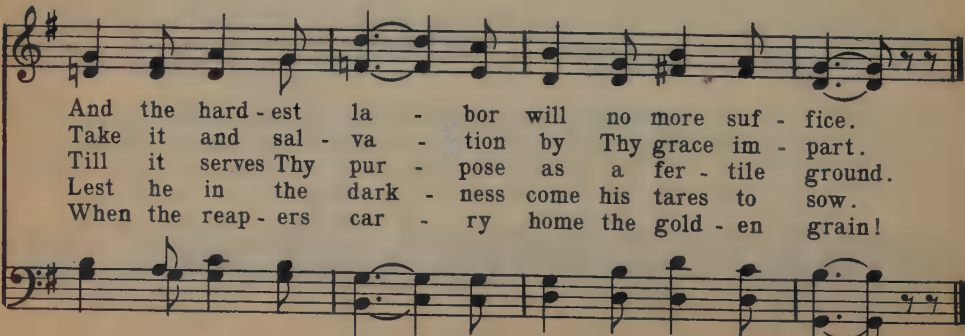
1. Take my heart, O Je - sus, work its ston - y soil,
 2. Once I spurn'd Thee, Sav - ior, in my self con - ceit,
 3. Let Thy Ho - ly Spir - it with the Word of God
 4. Go then forth, O Sow - er, sow Thy pre - cious seed,
 5. Thou hast shown me mer - cy with a love un - told,



Long I have been wea - ry of this fruit - less toil;
 Now be - hold my spir - it, brok - en with de - feat;
 Crush the stones to piec - es, break the hard - en'd sod;
 Show - ers free - ly scat - ter, to its care give heed:
 Grant that I may yield Thee fruit a hun - dred - fold;



Ev - 'ry cher - ish'd meth - od of my own de - vice
 Lord, I can but of - fer Thee a bar - ren heart,
 Let Him work it deep - ly till the soil is sound,
 Quell all thorns and this - tles, guard it 'gainst the foe,
 What a day of glo - ry, what a day of gain,

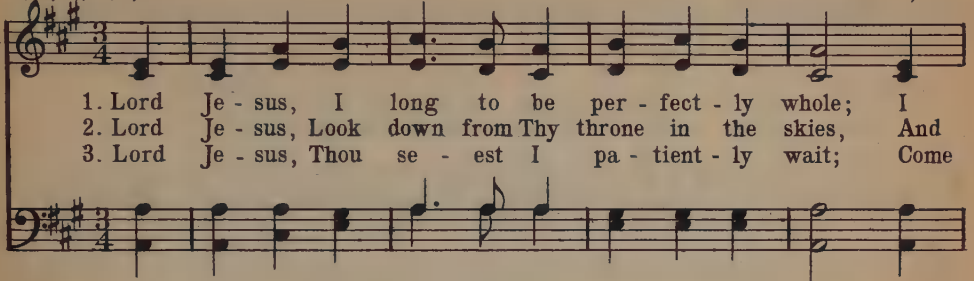


And the hard - est la - bor will no more suf - fice.
 Take it and sal - va - tion by Thy grace im - part.
 Till it serves Thy pur - pose as a fer - tile ground.
 Lest he in the dark - ness come his tares to sow.
 When the reap - ers car - ry home the gold - en grain!

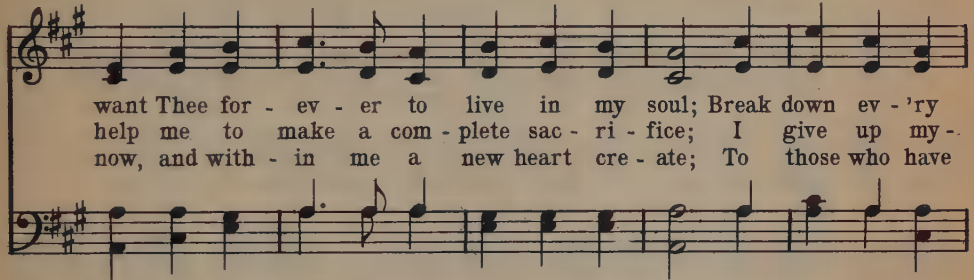
283 Lord Jesus, I Long To Be Perfectly Whole

11, 11, 11, 11, 9, 11

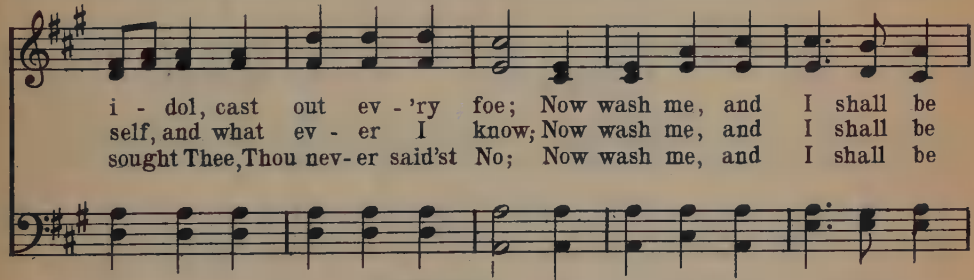
W. G. FISCHER, 1872



1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I
 2. Lord Je - sus, Look down from Thy throne in the skies, And
 3. Lord Je - sus, Thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait; Come

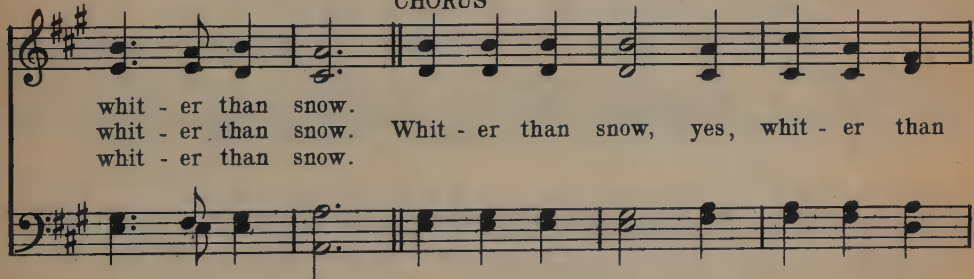


want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry
 help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my -
 now, and with - in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have

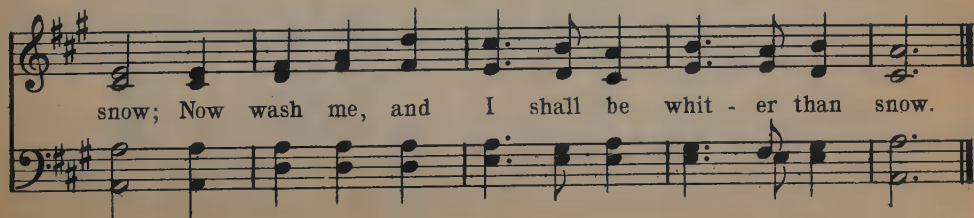


i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be
 self, and what ev - er I know; Now wash me, and I shall be
 sought Thee, Thou nev - er said'st No; Now wash me, and I shall be

CHORUS



whit - er than snow.
 whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than
 whit - er than snow.



snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

I Lay My Sins On Jesus

7, 6s. 8L

Greek Melody

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot-less Lamb of God;
 2. I lay my wants on Je - sus; All full-ness dwells in Him:
 3. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild:

He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load.
 He heals all my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem.
 I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly Child.

I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
 I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares:
 I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n-ly throng,

White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.
 He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.
 To sing with saints His prais - es, To learn the an - gels' song.

Horatius Bonar, 1845

Baptized Into Our Savior's Death

C.M.

WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL

1. Bap - tized in - to our Sav - ior's death, Our souls to sin must die;
 2. There by His Fa - ther's side he sits En - thron'd, di - vine - ly fair;
 3. Rise from these earth - ly tri - fles, rise On wings of faith and love;
 4. Let not earth's pleasures draw us down; Lord, give us strength to rise,

Baptized Into Our Savior's Death — Concl.

With Christ our Lord we live a - new, With Christ as - cend on high.
 Yet owns Him - self our Broth - er still, And our fore - run - ner there.
 A - bove, our choic - est treas - ure lies, And be our hearts a - bove.
 And thro' Thy strong, at - tract - ive pow'r, At last to gain the prize.

Anon.

286

8, 8, 9, 8

The Ship Of The King Is Sailing

1. The ship of the King is sail - ing From
 2. A - drift o - ver life's dark o - cean Are
 3. But safe - ly thro' shoals and shal - lows, Thro'
 4. And fore - most a - mong His he - roes Is
 5. He views the ship - wreck'd with sad - ness, And
 6. And quick - ly the ship is fill - ing With

earth to the heav - en - ly land; It stead - i - ly cuts thro' the
 wrecks of the proud and for - lorn Who, scorn - ing the com - pass and
 storms and the bil - low's wild roar, The ship of the King press - es
 stand - ing the King of all kings, His fea - tures are bright as the
 call - ing to east and to west, He gath - ers them in - to the
 pre - cious souls on its way, And soon we shall run in - to

bil - lows, Con - troll'd by His mas - ter - ly hand.
 pi - lot, Were put by the bil - lows to scorn.
 on - ward To heav - en's the sun - light - ed shore.
 sun - light, His voice with great ten - der - ness rings.
 life - boat, As man - y as long for His rest.
 har - bor And in - to the sun - light - ed day.

Adam Dan.

Faith Of Our Fathers

HENRI F. HENRY

Arr. by J.G. Walton

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
 2. Our fa - thers, chain'd in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and
 3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in

fire, and sword, Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy
 con - science free; And blest would be their chil - dren's fate,
 all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how

When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word! Faith of our fa - thers,
 If they, like them, should die for thee: Faith of our fa - thers,
 By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life: Faith of our fa - thers,

ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.
 ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.
 ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.

288

C. M.

Oh, For A Faith That Will Not Shrink

Frederick W. Faber.

R. REDHEAD

1. Oh, for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' press'd by many a foe,
 2. That will not mur-mur nor com-plain Be - neath the chas - t'ning rod,
 3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tempests rage with - out;
 4. That bears un - mov'd the world's dread frown, Nor heeds its scorn-ful smile;

Oh, For A Faith That Will Not Shrink—Concl.

That will not trem-ble on the brink Of an - y earth-ly woe;
 But, in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean up - on its God;
 That when in dan - ger knows no fear, In dark-ness feels no doubt;
 That seas of trou - ble can - not drown, Nor Sa - tan's arts be - guile;

5. A faith that keeps the narrow way
 Till life's last hour is fled,
 And with a pure and heavenly ray
 Lights up a dying bed.

6. Lord, give us such a faith as this,
 And then, whate'er may come,
 We'll taste e'en here, the hallowed bliss
 Of an eternal home.

W. H. Bathurst, 1831

289

My Faith Bids Me To Tarry

7, 6, 7, 6

JOHANNES BECK

1. My faith bids me to tar - ry Be - neath the cross of Christ And
 2. My faith bids me to chas - ten All van - i - ty of mine And
 3. My faith bids me to nour - ish My life up - on His Word And
 4. My faith bids me to lin - ger Up - on His work for me, In

all my sins to car - ry To Him, my Sav - ior blest.
 un - to Him to has - ten For grace and help di - vine.
 not at - tempt to flour - ish Ex - cept where He is Lord.
 grief to see His fin - ger And brave in death to be.

5. My faith bids me to bless Him
 Whose way is always best;
 Tho' oft my sins distress Him,
 He takes me to His breast.

6. My faith bids me to follow
 The Lord thro' all my days
 And seek His name to hallow
 In all my work and ways.

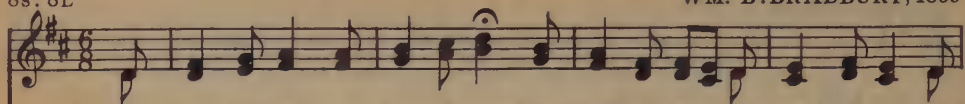
Hjemlandstoner.

290

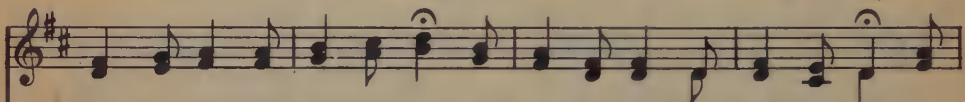
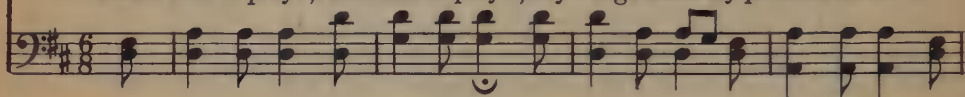
8s. 8L

Sweet Hour Of Prayer

WM. B. BRADBURY, 1859



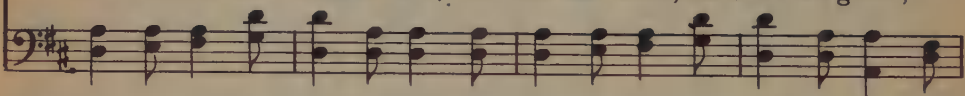
1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care, And
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, The joy I feel, the bliss I share Of
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe-ti-tion bear To



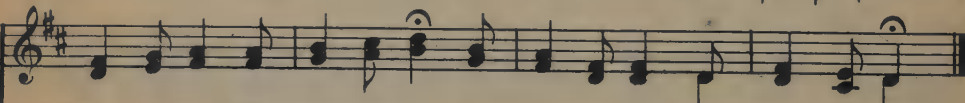
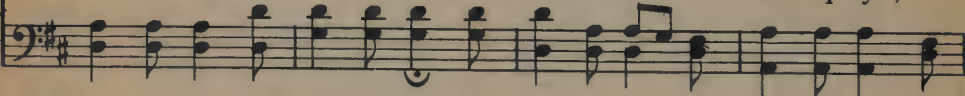
bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known: In those whose anxious spir-its burn With strong desires for thy re-turn! With Him, whose truth and faith-ful-ness, En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless; And



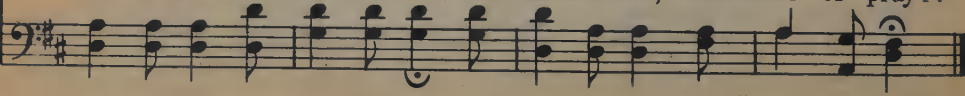
sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief; And such I hast-en to the place Where God, my Sav-ior, shows His face, And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His Word, and trust His grace, I'll



oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r! And glad-ly take my sta-tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r, And cast on Him my ev-'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r, I'll



oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r! glad-ly take my sta-tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r! cast on Him my ev-'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!



291

C. M

Prayer Is The Soul's Sincere Desire

WM. H. HAVERGAL, 1846

1. Pray'r is the soul's sin-cere de-sire, Un - ut-ter'd or ex - press'd;
 2. Pray'r is the bur-den of a sigh; The fall-ing of a tear;
 3. Pray'r is the con-trite sin-ner's voice Re - turn-ing from his ways,
 4. Pray'r is the Christian's vi-tal breath, The Christian's na-tive air,

The mo-tion of a hid-den fire That trem-bles in the breast.
 The up-ward glanc-ing of an eye, When none but God is near.
 While an-gels in their songs re-joyce, And say "Be-hold, he prays."
 His watch-word at the gate of death: He en - ters heav'n with pray'r.

J. Montgomery.

292

7, 7, 7, 7

Thine Forever! God Of Love

Old French Melody

1. Thine for-ev-er! God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a - bove;
 2. Thine for-ev-er! Lord of Life, Shield us thro' our earth - ly strife;
 3. Thine for-ev-er! O how blest They who find in Thee their rest;
 4. Thine for-ev-er! Thou our Guide, All our wants by Thee sup-plied,

Thine for ev - er may we be, Here and in e - ter - ni - ty.
 Thou, the Life, the Truth the Way, Guide us to the realms of day.
 Sav - ior, Guardian, heav'n-ly Friend, O de-fend us to the end.
 All our sins by Thee for-giv'n, Lead us, Lord, from earth to heav'n.

Mary F. Maude, 1847

293

My God, Is Any Hour So Sweet

8, 8, 8, 4

Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1875

1. My God, is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve - ning
 2. Blest is that tran - quil hour of morn, And blest that sol - emn hour of
 3. Then is my strength by Thee re - new'd; Then are my sins by Thee for -
 4. No words can tell what sweet re - lief Here for my ev - 'ry want I
 5. Hush'd is each doubt, gone ev - 'ry fear; My spir - it seems in heav'n to

fair, As that which calls me to Thy feet, The hour of pray'r?
 eve, When, on the wings of pray'r up - borne, The world I leave.
 giv'n; Then dost Thou cheer my sol - i - tude With hopes of heav'n.
 find; What strength for war - fare, balm for grief, What peace of mind.
 stay; And e'en the pen - i - ten - tial tear Is wip'd a - way.

Charles Elliott, 1824

294

Lord, I Hear Of Showers Of Blessing

8, 7, 8, 7, 3, 3, 7

BRADBURY, 1862

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free
 2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther, Sin - ful tho' my heart may be;
 3. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - ior, Let me love and cling to Thee;
 4. Pass me not, O might - y Spir - it, Thou canst make the blind to see;
 5. Love of God, so pure and change - less, Blood of Christ, so rich, so free,

Show'rs the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing; Let them al - so fall on me
 Thou mightst leave me, but the rath - er Let Thy mer - cy light on me,
 I am long - ing for Thy fav - or; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me,
 Wit - ness - er of Je - sus' mer - it, Speak the word of pow'r to me,
 Grace of God, so strong and bound - less, Mag - ni - fy them all in me,

REFRAIN

Lord, I Hear Of Showers Of Blessing — Concl.

E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.

Elizabeth Codner, 1860

295

8,7,8,7

Thanks To God Who Us Hath Given

FR. SILCHER

1. Thanks to God who us hath giv - en Grace a -
 2. Hear us, Lord, as we are pray - ing For the
 3. Send Thy will - ing ser - vants thith - er On the
 4. That the fall - en ones who wan - der And have

bund - ant thro' the years; Thanks to Him whose peace from heav-en
 souls that stray'd and fell; Call them home who still are stray - ing,
 high-ways, streets, and lanes That the fall - en may come hith - er,
 lost God's word of love May catch sight of heav-en yon - der

Led our hearts thro'doubts and fears, Led our hearts thro'doubts and fears.
 Wake them thro'the call-ing bell, Wake them thro'the call-ing bell.
 Sav'd from ev - er - last - ing banes, Sav'd from ev - er - last - ing banes.
 And the Christmas Star a - bove And the Christmas Star a - bove.

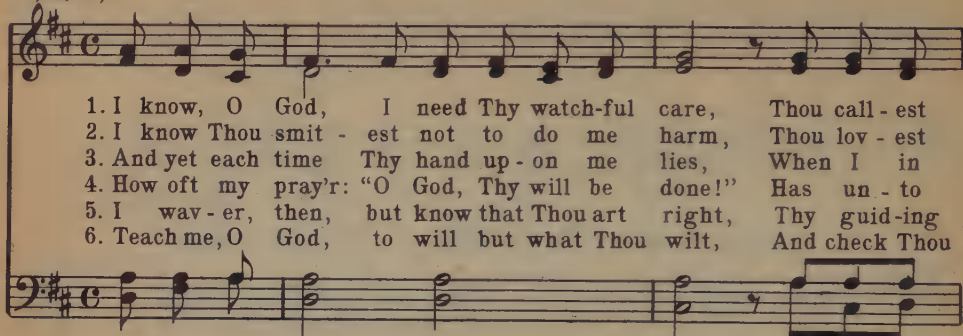
5. When our ship in storm immerges
 And is threatened by its might,
 Come, O Jesus, on the surges,
 Be it even late at night.

6. Thro' the breakers safely guide us,
 That we land upon the shore;
 Thou dost help when woes betide us,
 Thou wilt help us evermore.

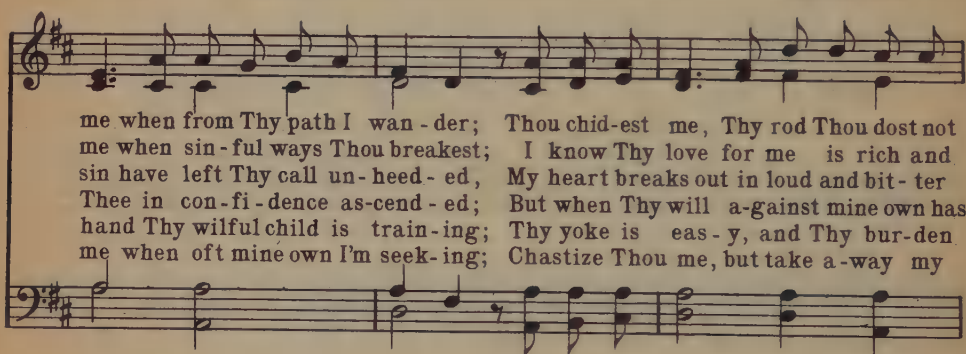
J. Paulli.

296 I Know, O God, I Need Thy Watchful Care

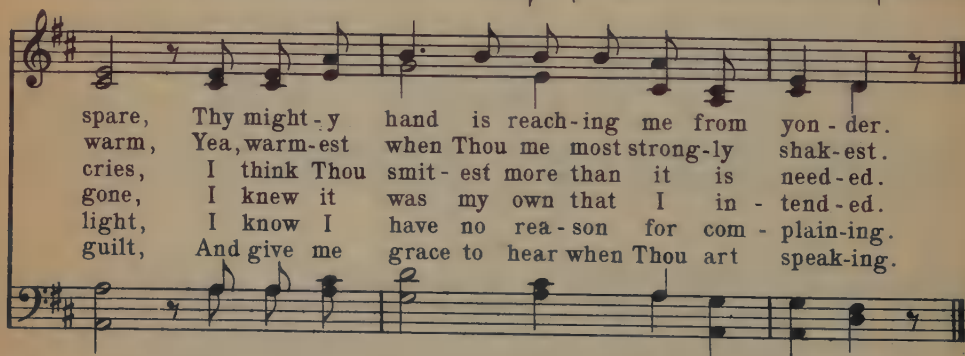
10, 11, 10, 11



1. I know, O God, I need Thy watch-ful care, Thou call-est
 2. I know Thou smit-est not to do me harm, Thou lov-est
 3. And yet each time Thy hand up-on me lies, When I in
 4. How oft my pray'r: "O God, Thy will be done!" Has un-to
 5. I wav-er, then, but know that Thou art right, Thy guid-ing
 6. Teach me, O God, to will but what Thou wilt, And check Thou



me when from Thy path I wan-der; Thou chid-est me, Thy rod Thou dost not
 me when sin-ful ways Thou break-est; I know Thy love for me is rich and
 sin have left Thy call un-heed-ed, My heart breaks out in loud and bit-ter
 Thee in con-fi-dence as-cend-ed; But when Thy will a-against mine own has
 hand Thy wilful child is train-ing; Thy yoke is eas-y, and Thy bur-den
 me when oft mine own I'm seek-ing; Chastize Thou me, but take a-way my



spare, Thy might-y hand is reach-ing me from yon-der.
 warm, Yea, warm-est when Thou me most strong-ly shak-est.
 cries, I think Thou smit-est more than it is need-ed.
 gone, I knew it was my own that I in-tend-ed.
 light, I know I have no rea-son for com-plain-ing.
 guilt, And give me grace to hear when Thou art speak-ing.

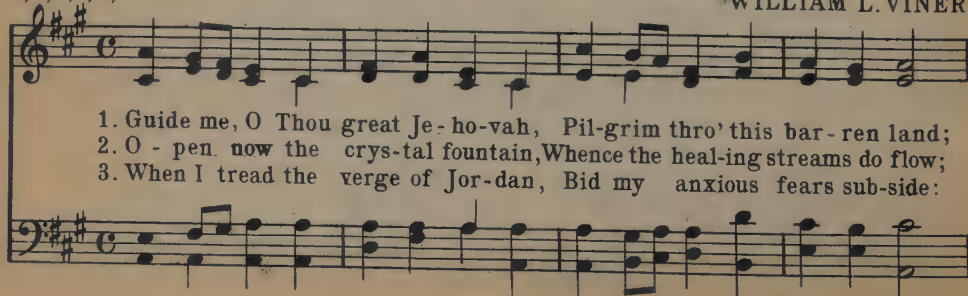
Zakarias Nielsen.

297

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

WILLIAM L. VINER



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho-vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land;
 2. O - pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the heal-ing streams do flow;
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anxious fears sub-side:

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah — Concl.

I am weak but Thou art mighty, Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful hand.
Let the fie-ry, cloud-y pil-lar, Lead me all my jour-ney thro';
Death of death and hell's Destruction, Land me safe on Ca-naan's side:

Bread of heav-en, bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De-liv-er'r, strong De-liv-er'r, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of prais-es, songs of prais-es, I will ev-er give to Thee.

From the Welsh of William Williams, 1745. Tr. P. Williams, 1771

298

It's Said That Life Is With Danger Fraught

9, 10, 9, 8

MORTEN ESKESEN

1. It's said that life is with danger fraught And that we may in its bil-lows per-ish
2. And true it is that the night may come With storm and darkness to vex the spirit
3. But tho' we know we are small and poor And ever low-ly is our con-di-tion,
4. For He is with us, the mighty Lord, And bears us forth as on ea-gle pin-ions
5. He strengthens us by His mighty hand On earth and e-ven when death appalls us;

Be-fore we en-ter the hav-en sought And reach the home which we cherish.
Be-fore we safe-ly shall reach our home And shall God's blessing in-her-it.
To no-ble vis-ions we still may soar And gain our highest am-bi-tion.
Un-til our souls by His grace restor'd May brave all e-vil do-min-ions.
Un-til as vic-tors with Him we stand, And to His glo-ry He calls us.

Teach Me, O Lord, Thy Holy Way

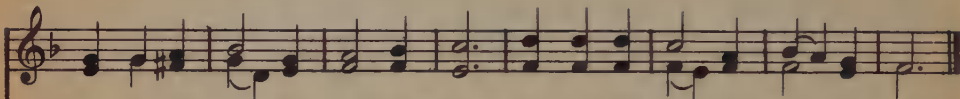
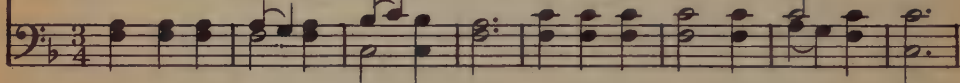
L.M.

P. RITTER, 1792

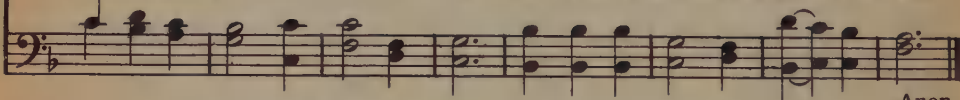
Arr.by W.H.Monk, 1861



1. Teach me, O Lord, Thy ho - ly way, And give me an o - be-dient mind,
2. Guide me, O Sav - ior, with Thy hand, And so con-trol my tho'ts and deeds,
3. Help me, O Sav - ior, here to trace The sa-cred foot-steps Thou hast trod,
4. Bless me in ev - 'ry task, O Lord, Be-gun, con-tin - ued, done for Thee;



That in Thy serv-ice I may find My soul's de-light from day to day.
That I may tread the path which leads Right on-ward to the bless-ed land.
And meek-ly walk-ing with my God, To grow in good-ness, truth, and grace.
Ful-fill Thy per-fect work in me; And Thine a-bound-ing grace af-ford.



Апр.

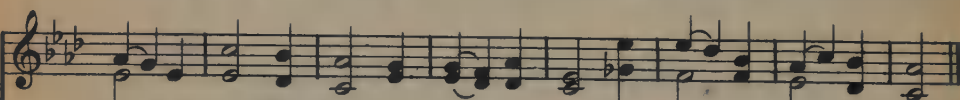
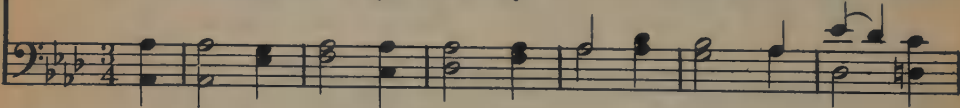
Thy Way, Not Mine, O Jesus Dear

C. M.

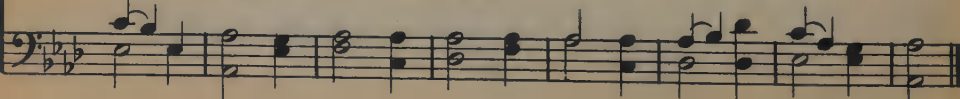
Scottish Psalter



1. Thy way, not mine, O Je - sus dear, Tho' dark it oft may
2. Tho' hard and steep my path pro - ceeds, It sure - ly serves me
3. I dare not walk the path a - lone, I would not, if I
4. Give me the food most meet for me And fill my cup each
5. Press on - ward then, my wea - ry soul, To heav - en's Sab - bath



be; But let Thy light to me ap-pear And choose the path for me.
best, And by Thy grace it up-ward leads To heav-en's Sab-bath rest.
might; But, Je-sus, keep me with Thine own, And lead me by Thy light.
day; But heal my wounds and set me free From sin and Sa-tan's sway.
rest, And jour-ney safe-ly to the goal, Led by thy Sav-ior blest.



Horatius Bonar.

301

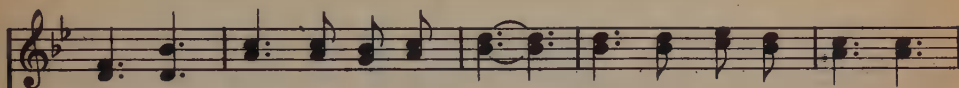
Yield Not To Temptation

H. R. PALMER

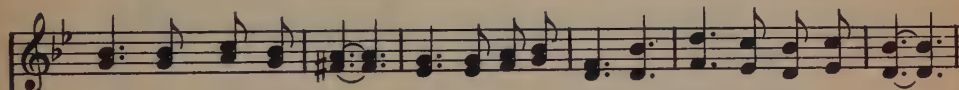
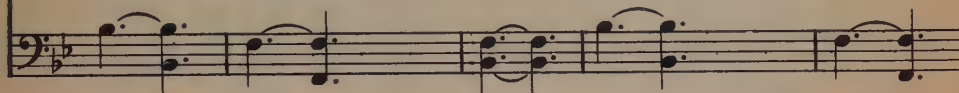
6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 7, 7, 6



1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will
 2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in
 3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall



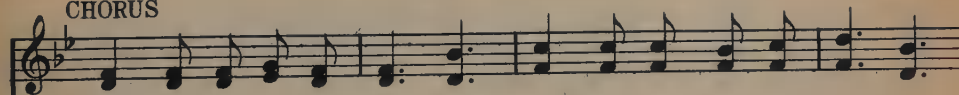
help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
 rev'-rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and earn-est,
 con-quer, Though oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-ior,



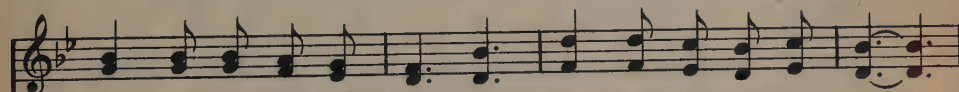
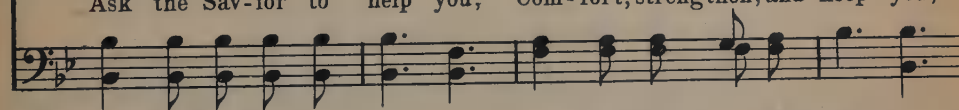
Dark pas-sions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you thro'.
 Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you thro'.
 Our strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you thro'.



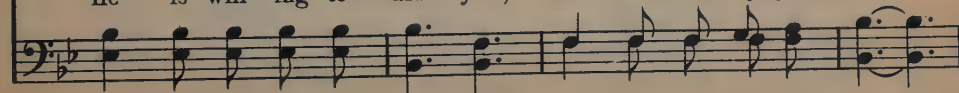
CHORUS



Ask the Sav-ior to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;



He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you thro'



302 Lord, Make Thou Me Ever Meek And Humble

10, 9, 10, 9

1. Lord, make Thou me ev - er meek and hum - ble, Thou hast
2. Oft I tried to walk a - lone, o - be - dient On - ly
3. Hence my heart grew faint with fear and an - guish, Hence my
4. Lord, make Thou me ev - er meek and hum - ble; Make me

call'd me here to bear Thy name; Lead me by Thy hand, lest
to my own de - sire and will, When my own way seem'd to
vi - sion dimm'd and was con - fus'd, Hence my soul in grief and
un - der - stand that Thou art great; Led by Thee I shall not

I should stum - ble, And the world might put Thy child to shame.
me ex - pe - dient, Thou de - creas'd, and I grew vain - er still.
fear did lan - guish, And my stum - bling feet were sore - ly bruise'd.
stray and stum - ble, Tho' the way be dark and des - o - late.

O. Bertelsen.

303

7, 6, 8, 6

The Great And Skilful Master

1. The great and skil - ful Mas - ter With kind and watchful eye Is
2. He watch - eth for the mo - ment, While bright the met - al clears, When
3. The great and skil - ful Mas - ter Who melts the soul and mind Is
4. And when un - dimm'd His im - age Is mir - ror'd in the heart, Re -

The Great And Skilful Master—Concl.

o - ver the cru - cible bend - ing, His pre - cious sil - ver to try.
 deep in the sil - ver mir - ror Un - dimm'd His im - age ap - pears.
 watching the heart with pa - tience While pre - cious souls are re - fin'd.
 joic - es the gen - tle Mas - ter That crown'd is His no - ble art.

B. S. Ingemann.

304

Oh, Take My Hands, Dear Father^{*}

7, 4s. 8L

FR. SILCHER

1. { Oh, take my hands, dear Fa - ther, And lead Thou me,
 Till at my jour - ney's end - ing I dwell with Thee.
 2. { Oh, cov - er with Thy mer - cy My fail - ing heart,
 Lest I in joy, or sor - row, From Thee de - part.
 3. { Tho' oft Thy pow'r but faint - ly May stir my soul,
 With Thee, my Light in dark - ness, I reach the goal.

A - lone I dare not jour - ney One sin - gle day, So
 Per - mit Thy child to lin - ger Here at Thy feet, Thy
 Take then my hands, dear, Fa - ther, And lead Thou me, Till

do Thou guide my foot - steps On life's rough way.
 good - ness firm - ly trust - ing With faith com - plete.
 at my jour - ney's end - ing I dwell with Thee.

Julia Houtzmann

305

I Cannot Always See The Way

14, 14, 14, 14

LAWRENCE J. MUNSON, 1915



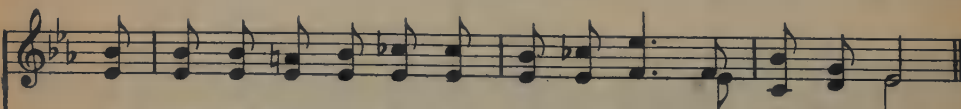
1. I can-not al-ways see the way that leads to heights a - bove,
2. I can-not al-ways trace the on-ward course my ship must take,
3. I can-not al-ways see the plan on which He builds my life,
4. I can-not al-ways know and un-der-stand the Mas-ter's rule;



And some-times I for-get He leads me on with hand of love,
 But, look - ing back-ward, I be - hold a - far its shin - ing wake
 For oft the sound of ham-mers blow and blow, the noise of strife
 I can-not al-ways do the tasks He gives in life's hard school;



But yet I know the path must lead me to Im-man-uel's land,
 Il - lu-mined with God's light of love, and so I on-ward go,
 Con - fuse me till I quite for - get He knows and o - ver - sees.
 But I am learn-ing with His help to solve them, one by one.



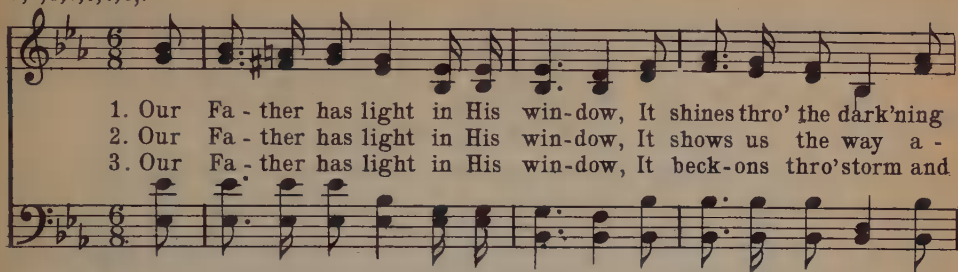
And when I leave life's sum-mit I shall know and un-der-stand.
 In per-fect trust that He Who holds the helm the course must know.
 And that in all de-tails, with His good plan my life a - grees.
 And when I can-not un-der-stand, to say Thy will be done.



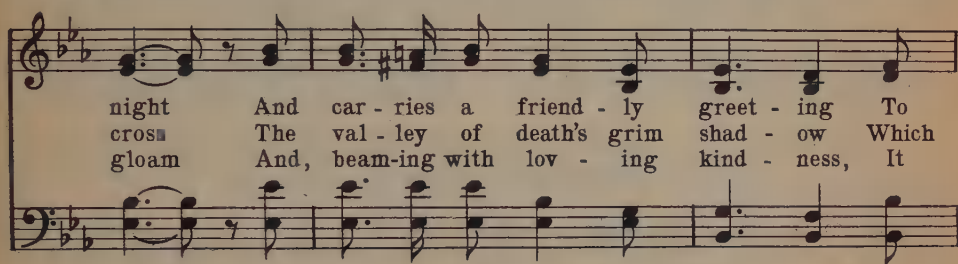
306

Our Father Has Light In His Window

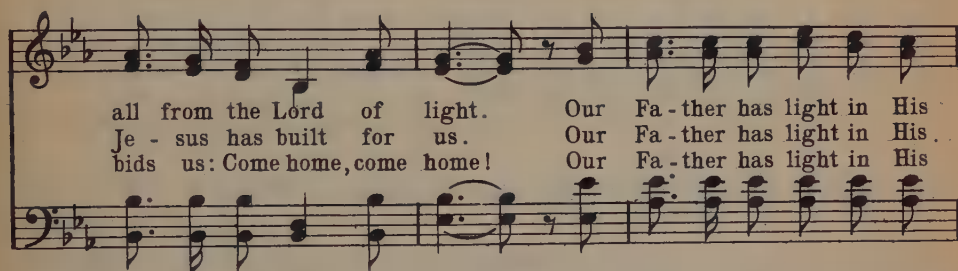
9,7,8,7,9,7,8,7



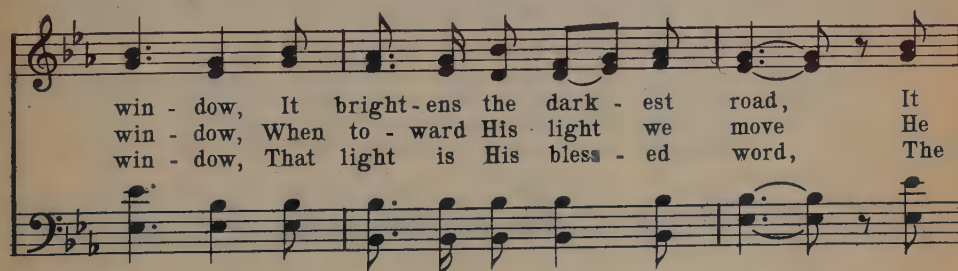
1. Our Fa - ther has light in His win - dow, It shines thro' the dark'ning
 2. Our Fa - ther has light in His win - dow, It shows us the way a -
 3. Our Fa - ther has light in His win - dow, It beck - ons thro' storm and



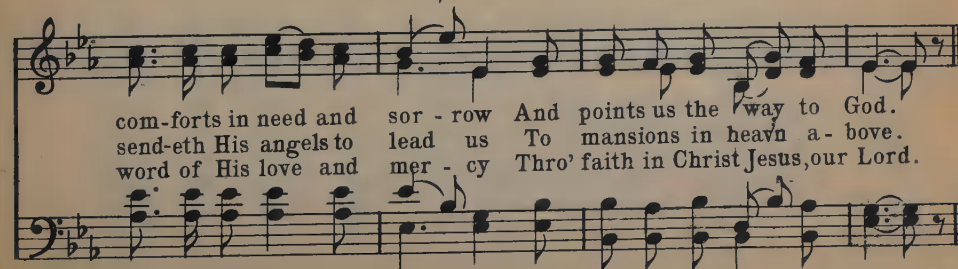
night And car - ries a friend - ly greet - ing To
 cross The val - ley of death's grim shad - ow Which
 gloam And, beam - ing with lov - ing kind - ness, It



all from the Lord of light. Our Fa - ther has light in His
 Je - sus has built for us. Our Fa - ther has light in His
 bids us: Come home, come home! Our Fa - ther has light in His



win - dow, It bright - ens the dark - est road, It
 win - dow, When to - ward His light we move He
 win - dow, That light is His bless - ed word, The



com - forts in need and sor - row And points us the way to God.
 send - eth His angels to lead us To mansions in heav'n a - bove.
 word of His love and mer - cy Thro' faith in Christ Jesus, our Lord.

307

12, 12, 12, 12

Lord, For To-morrow And Its Needs

H. R. PALMER

1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from
 2. Let me no wrong or i-dle word Un-think-ing say; Set Thou a seal up-
 3. And if to-day this life of mine, Should ebb a-way, Give me Thy Sac-ra-

stain of sin Just for to-day. Help me to la-bor ear-nest-ly,
 on my lips Thro' all to-day. Let me in sea-son, Lord, be grave,
 ment Di-vine, Fa-ther, to-day. So for to mor-row and its needs

cresc. *f* *rall*
 And dai-ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa-ther, to-day.
 In sea-son gay; Let me be faith-ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day.
 I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro each to-day.

308

8, 8, 8, 8, 4

God's Little Child, What Troubles Thee

E. R. Wilberforce.

Danish Folk Melody

1. God's lit-tle child, what trou-bles thee. Chil-dren may to their
 2. Ray-ment and food and coun-sel tried God for His chil-dren
 3. Sing-ing the birds t'ward heav-en soar, Nei-ther they reap, nor
 4. Clad are the flow'rs in rai-ment fair, Fair-est to see on
 5. Flow-ers that bloom at break of dawn With-er and die when

Fa-ther flee; He will up-hold them by His hand;
 will pro-vide; They shall not starve, nor home-less roam,
 lay in store, Yet, where the hoard-er dies from need,
 des-erts bare; Nei-ther they spin, nor weave, nor sew,
 day is gone; How can they with the child com-pare

God's Little Child, What Troubles Thee — Concl.

None can His might and grace with-stand. The Lord be prais'd.
 Chil-dren may claim their Fa - ther's home. The Lord be prais'd.
 Gath - ers the lit - tle bird a seed. The Lord be prais'd.
 Glo - ry like theirs no king can show. The Lord be prais'd.
 That shall the Fa - ther's glo - ry share. The Lord be prais'd.

6. God's little child, do then fore'er
 Cast on the Lord thy ev'ry care,
 Trust in His love, His grace and might,
 Then shall His peace thy soul delight.
 The Lord be praised.

7. Rayment and food, your daily bread,
 He will provide as He has said,
 And when His sun for thee goes down
 He will thy soul with glory crown.
 The Lord be praised.

N.F.S. Grundtvig.

309

8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7

Undismayed Whatever Fortune

ANNA TEILMANN

1. Un - dis - may'd what - ev - er for - tune Life may have in store for
 2. Un - dis - may'd when oth - ers har - ry Mind and soul with an - xious
 3. Un - dis - may'd when oth - ers sigh - ing Quail be - fore the - vil
 4. Un - dis - may'd when oth - ers fear - ing See the hour of death draw
 5. Dear - est Lord, if I may treasure Thy a - bund - ant grace each

me, Thus, tho' try - ing be my por - tion, I will ev - er strive to
 fear, If the Lord with me will tar - ry All my trou - bles dis - ap -
 day; On God's grace I am re - ly - ing, Nothing can me then dis -
 nigh; With the vic - tor's crown ap - pear - ing Why should I re - pine and
 day, I will fol - low Thy good pleasure Be my por - tion what it

be. If I but in grace a - bide, Un - dis - may'd what - e'er be - tide.
 pear. If I but in grace a - bide, Un - dis - may'd what - e'er be - tide.
 may. If I but in grace a - bide, Un - dis - may'd what - e'er be - tide.
 sigh. If I but in grace a - bide, Un - dis - may'd what - e'er be - tide.
 may. If I but in grace a - bide, Un - dis - may'd what - e'er be - tide.

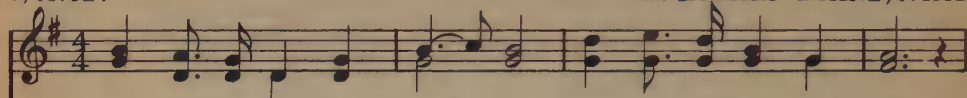
Ambrosius Stub.

310

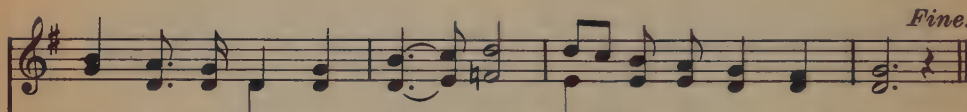
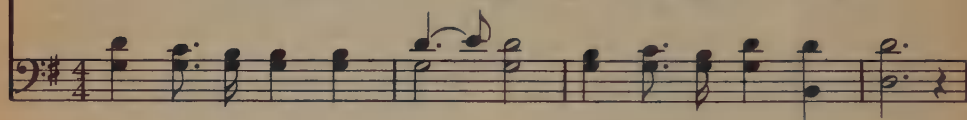
Safe In The Arms Of Jesus

7, 6s. 8L.

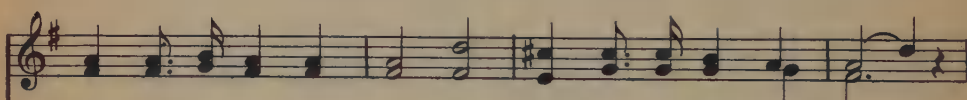
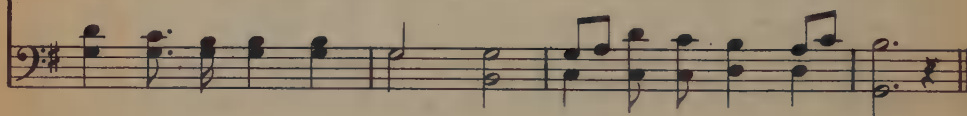
W. HOWARD DOANE, b. 1831



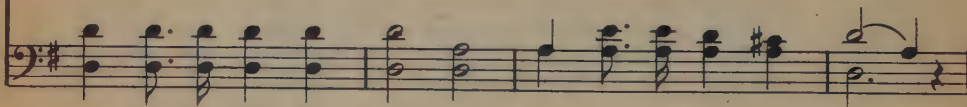
1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care;
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;



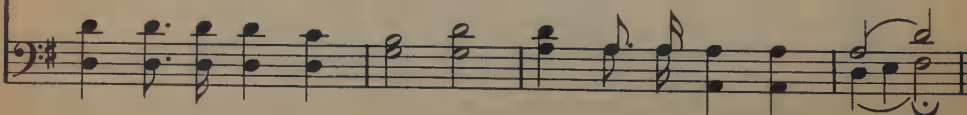
There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
 Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.
 Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.



Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
 Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears.
 Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;

*D.C. Chorus first four lines.*

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
 On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
 Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.

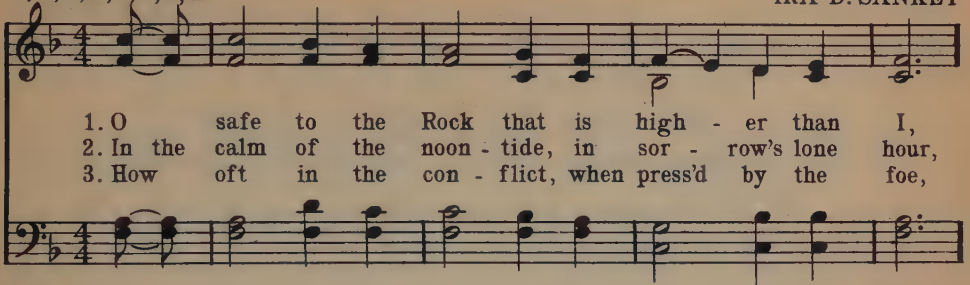


311

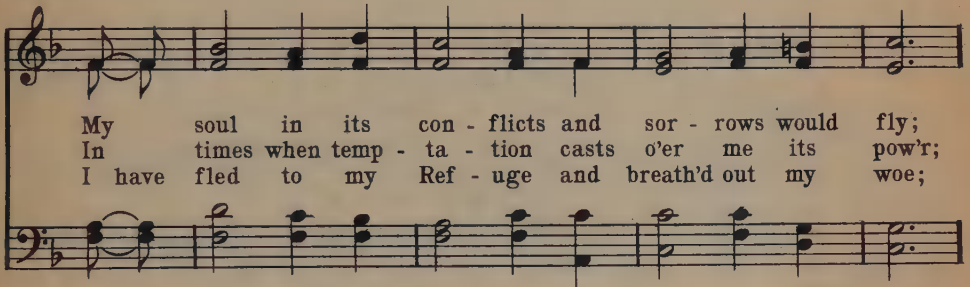
O Safe To The Rock

IRA D. SANKEY

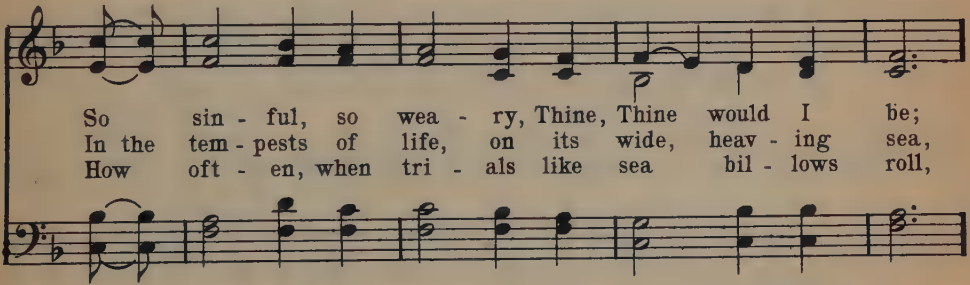
11, 11, 11, 11, 4, 4, 4, 4, 11



1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
 2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour,
 3. How oft in the con - flict, when press'd by the foe,

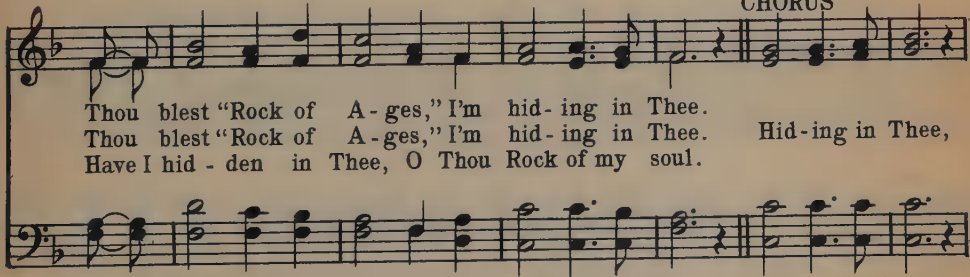


My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly;
 In times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r;
 I have fled to my Ref - uge and breath'd out my woe;

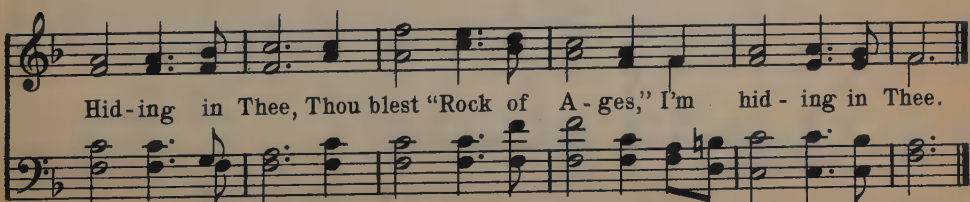


So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be;
 In the tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea,
 How oft - en, when tri - als like sea bil - lows roll,

CHORUS



Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
 Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. Hid - ing in Thee,
 Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.



Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.

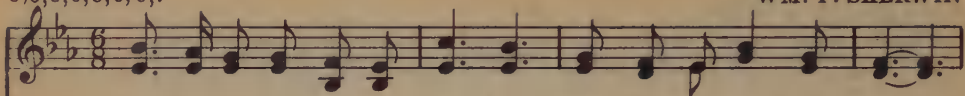
William O. Cushing.

312

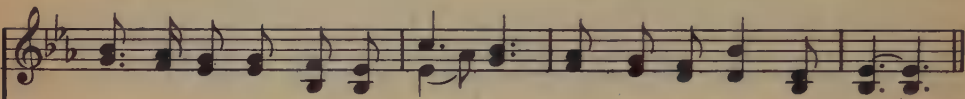
Beautiful Valley Of Eden

8,6,8,6,8,6,9,7

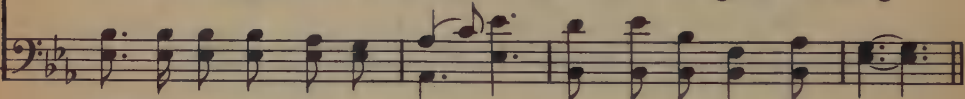
WM. F. SHERWIN



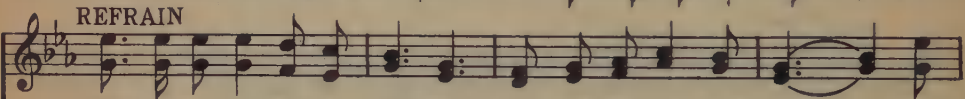
1. Beau-ti-ful val-ley of E-den! Sweet is thy noon-tide calm;
 2. O-ver the heart of the mourn-er Shin-eth thy gold-en day,
 3. There is the home of my Sav-ior; There, with the blood-wash'd throng,



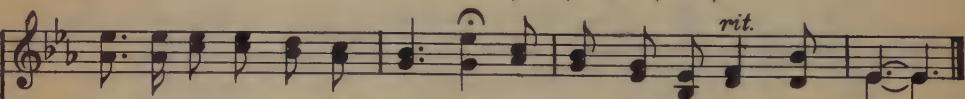
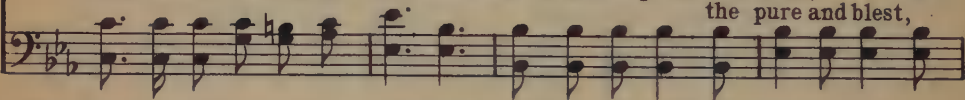
- O-ver the hearts of the wea-ry, Breath-ing thy waves of balm.
 Waft-ing the songs of the an-gels Down from the far-a-way.
 O-ver the high-lands of glo-ry Roll-eth the great new song.



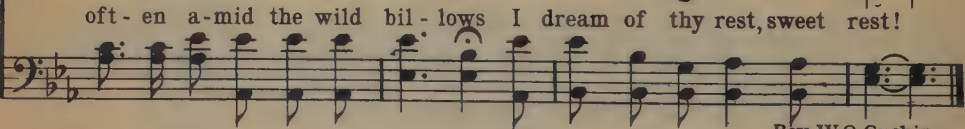
REFRAIN



- Beau-ti-ful val-ley of E-den, Home of the pure and blest, How
 the pure and blest,



- oft-en a-mid the wild bil-lows I dream of thy rest, sweet rest!



Rev. W.O. Cushing.

313

My Heart, O Holy Spirit

7 6 4 4 7 6 7 6



1. My heart, O Ho-ly Spir-it That cit-y longs to see,
 2. But, oh, the storm-y wa-ters, How can I find the way,
 3. Lord, strengthen my con-vic-tion That soon I be with Thee.



Fine.

My Heart, O Holy Spirit—Concl.

D.C. al Fine.

That precious gem, Je-ru-sa-lem, Where I shall soon in-her-it A home prepar'd for me.
 'Midst hidden shoals, Where darkness rolls, To join thy sons and daughters, Who dwell in thee for aye?
 Help me to brave The threat'ning wave; In ev'ry sore affliction My Lord and Captain be.

H. A. Brorson.

314

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

8s. 6L.

ALBERT L. PEACE

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-
 2. O Light that fol-low'st all my way, I yield my flick-
 3. O Joy that seek-est me thro' pain, I can-not close
 4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask

ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
 'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-row'd ray,
 my heart to Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain,
 to fly from Thee; I lay in dust, life's glo-ry dead,

That in Thine o-cean depths it flow May rich-er, full-er be.
 That in Thy sun-shine's glow its day May bright-er, fair-er be.
 And feel the prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear-less be.
 And from the ground there blos-soms red Life that shall end-less be.

George Matheson.

315

O God, In Mercy Mild

6, 6, 11, 6, 6, 11

1. O God, in mer - cy mild, Pre - serve me as Thy child, And
 2. Teach me with joy to hail The hope that can - not fail, Which
 3. Teach me like birds to sing The songs that hope will bring To
 4. Teach me, when cloud-ed skies Do veil my spir - it's eyes And
 5. Teach me some day to die, As seeds that sprouting lie, With

be to me a Fa - ther and De - fend - er; Teach
 Thou didst give to me in life's bright morn - ing; Teach
 him who toils as well as to the rov - er; Teach
 foes at - tack and thorns and this - les tear me, To
 hope for life be - yond death's gloom - y por - tal, Where

me, when shad - ows fall, Up - on Thy name to call And
 me in life and death With care to keep the faith, And
 me in dark - est night As birds to make my flight To
 trust in Thee, O God, Who guid - est with Thy rod, Un -
 I shall meet with friends, Whom Je - sus Christ at - tends, In

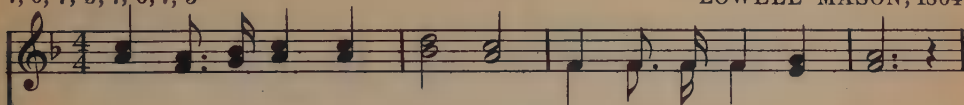
lift my hands to Thee for mer - cy ten - der.
 fol - low Thee with love and ar - dor burn - ing.
 Thee who with Thy pin - ions me wilt cov - er.
 til the light breaks thro' the clouds that scare me.
 Par - a - dise a - mong the saints im - mor - tal.

316

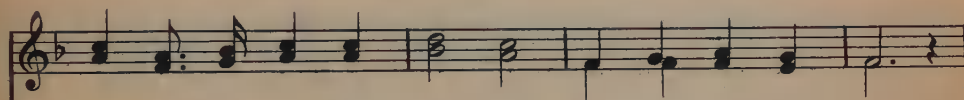
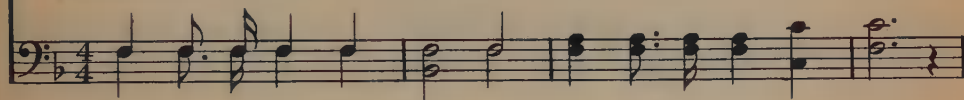
Work, For The Night Is Coming

7, 6, 7, 5, 7, 6, 7, 5

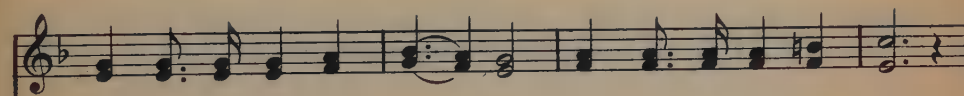
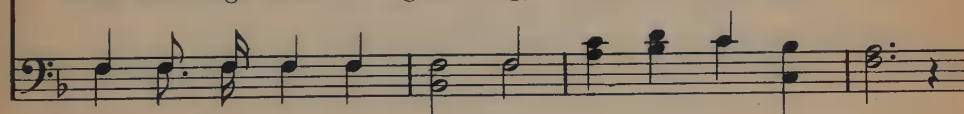
LOWELL MASON, 1864



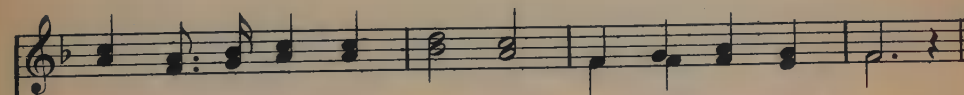
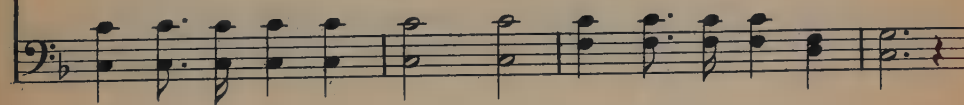
1. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work thro' the morn - ing hours;
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon;
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun set skies,



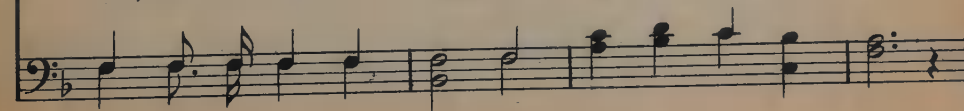
Work while the dew is spark - ling; Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;
 Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon:
 While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;



Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
 Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some - thing to keep in store;
 Work, till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;



Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 Work, while the night is dark - ning, When man's work is o'er.



Anna L. Coghill, 1854

317

Lord, I Wish To Be Thy Servant

8, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7

A. P. BERGGREN

1. Lord I wish to be Thy ser - vant And with mind and
2. Lead me, Sav - ior, in Thy kind - ness E - ven when in

spir - it fer - vent Work for Thee and Thee a - lone.
wil - ful blind - ness I would from Thy guid - ance flee.

All the gifts I am pos - sess - ing, Life and hope and
Send me where it be Thy pleas - ure, Oh, but let me

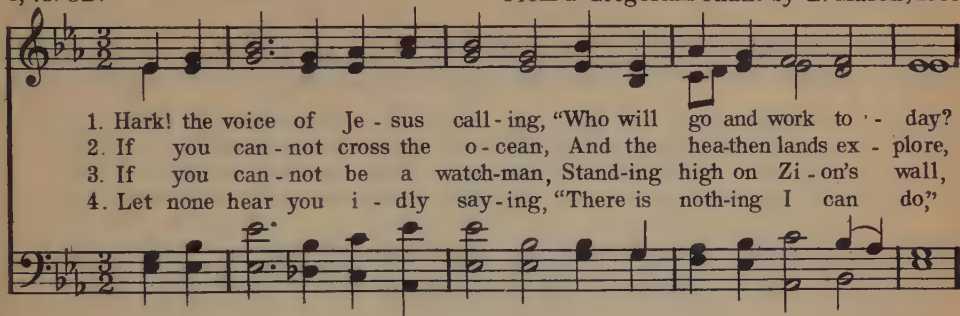
ev - 'ry bless - ing, Thro' Thy grace a - lone I own.
ev - er treas - ure The blest faith: I'm serv - ing Thee.

318

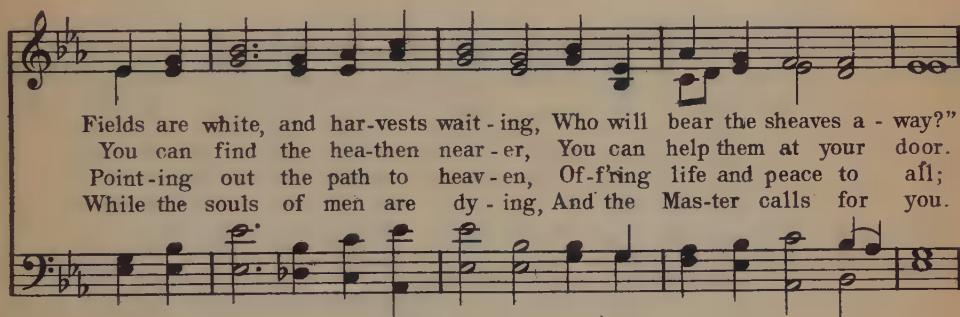
Hark, The Voice Of Jesus Calling

8, 7s. 8L.

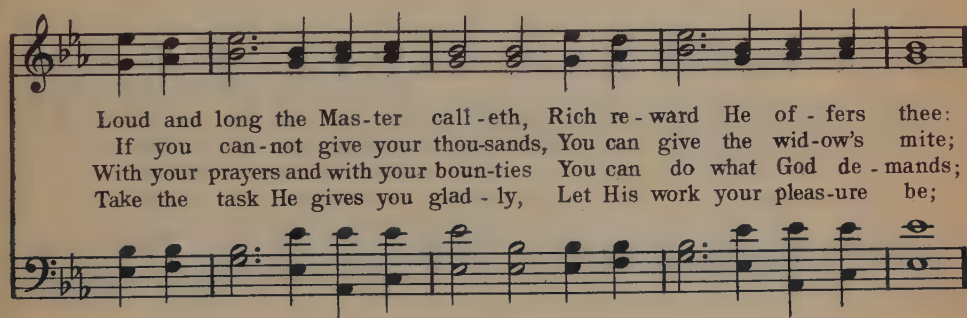
From a Gregorian Chant by L. Mason, 1839



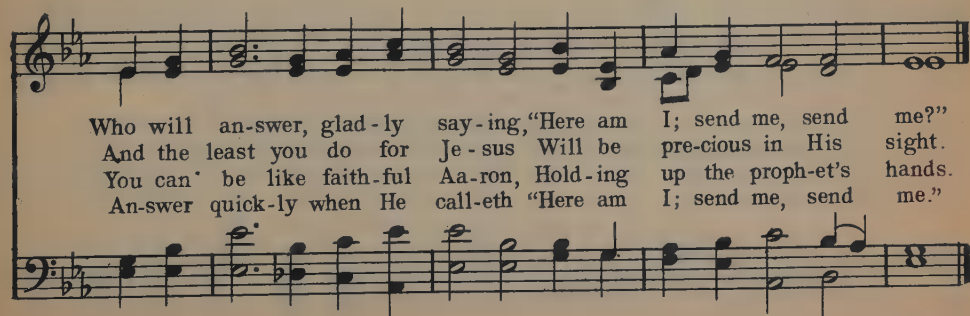
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call-ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
 2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea-then lands ex - plore,
 3. If you can - not be a watch-man, Stand-ing high on Zi-on's wall,
 4. Let none hear you i - dly say-ing, "There is noth-ing I can do;"



Fields are white, and har-vests wait-ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
 You can find the hea-then near-er, You can help them at your door.
 Point-ing out the path to heav-en, Of-f'ring life and peace to all;
 While the souls of men are dy-ing, And the Mas-ter calls for you.



Loud and long the Mas-ter call-eth, Rich re-ward He of - fers thee:
 If you can-not give your thousands, You can give the wid-ow's mite;
 With your prayers and with your boun-ties You can do what God de-mands;
 Take the task He gives you glad-ly, Let His work your pleas-ure be;



Who will an-swer, glad-ly say-ing, "Here am I; send me, send me?"
 And the least you do for Je - sus Will be pre-cious in His sight.
 You can be like faith-ful Aa-ron, Hold-ing up the proph-et's hands.
 An-swer quick-ly when He call-eth "Here am I; send me, send me."

319

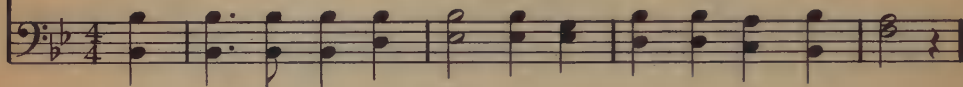
Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus

7, 6s. 8L.

GEORGE J. WEBB, 1837



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;



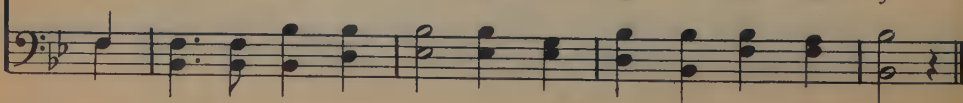
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
 Forth to the might-y con - flict In this His glo - rious day;
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
 Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
 To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;



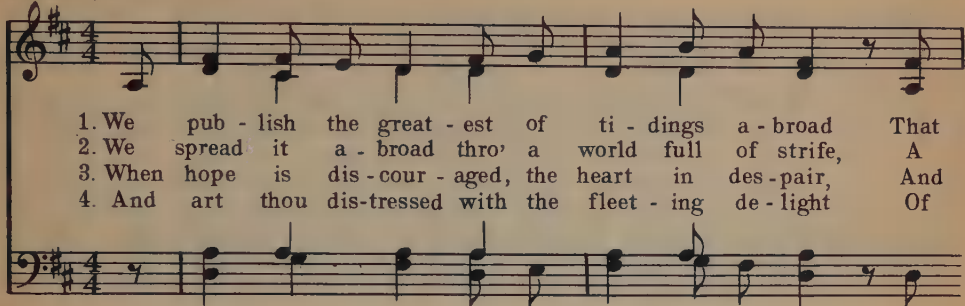
Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.



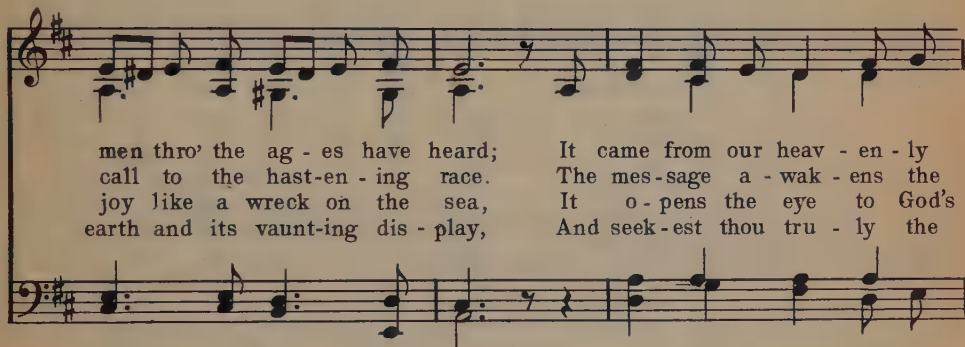
320

We Publish The Greatest Of Tidings Abroad

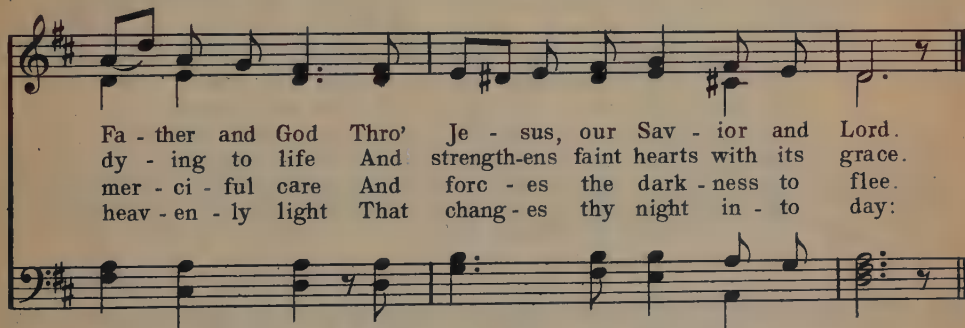
11, 8, 11, 8



1. We pub - lish the great - est of ti - dings a - broad That
 2. We spread it a - broad thro' a world full of strife, A
 3. When hope is dis - cour - aged, the heart in des - pair, And
 4. And art thou dis - tressed with the fleet - ing de - light Of



men thro' the ag - es have heard; It came from our heav - en - ly
 call to the hast - en - ing race. The mes - sage a - wak - ens the
 joy like a wreck on the sea, It o - pens the eye to God's
 earth and its vaunt - ing dis - play, And seek - est thou tru - ly the



Fa - ther and God Thro' Je - sus, our Sav - ior and Lord.
 dy - ing to life And strength - ens faint hearts with its grace.
 mer - ci - ful care And forc - es the dark - ness to flee.
 heav - en - ly light That chang - es thy night in - to day:

5. Embrace, then, the Word that on thee shall bestow
 The treasure no moth can destroy.
 It saves thee from death and restores thee to grow
 In courage, in hope, and in joy.

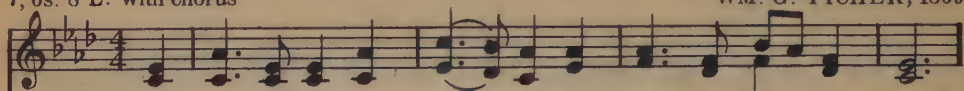
6. We publish the greatest of tidings abroad;
 It does all our sorrow allay,
 It helps us ascend to our Father and God
 And unto His beautiful day.

321

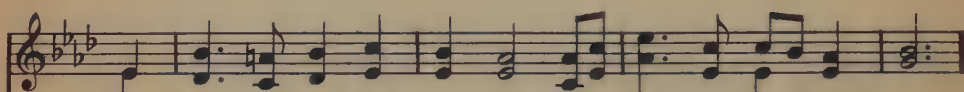
I Love To Tell The Story

7, 6s. 8 L. with chorus

WM. G. FICHER, 1869



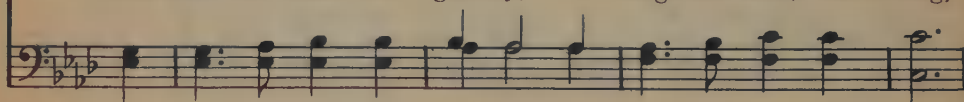
1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best



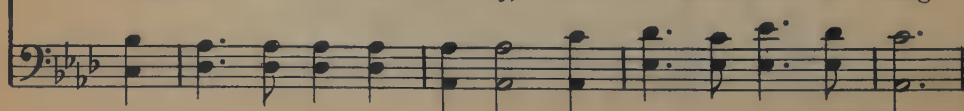
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
 Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams.
 What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
 Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest.



I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
 I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
 I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
 And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

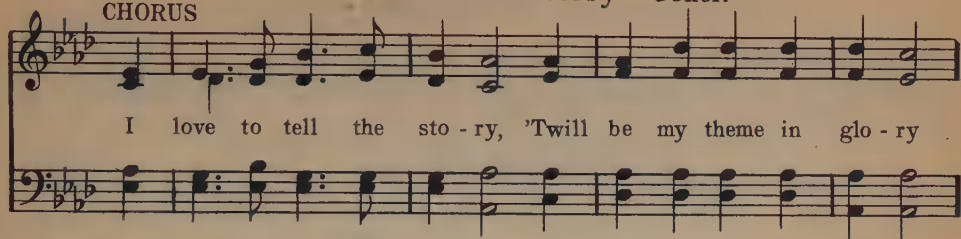


It sat - is - fies, my long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
 And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho - ly Word.
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry, That I have loved so long.

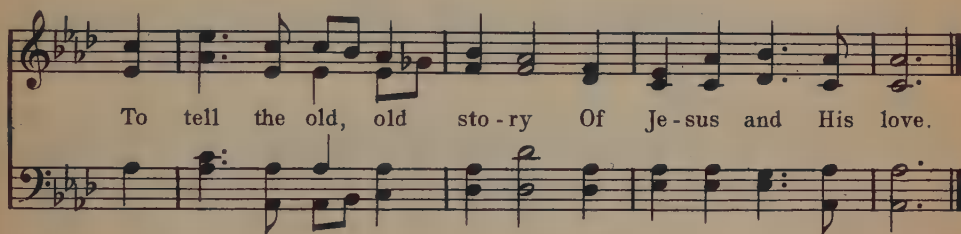


I Love To Tell The Story—Concl.

CHORUS



I love to tell the sto-ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo-ry



To tell the old, old sto-ry Of Je-sus and His love.

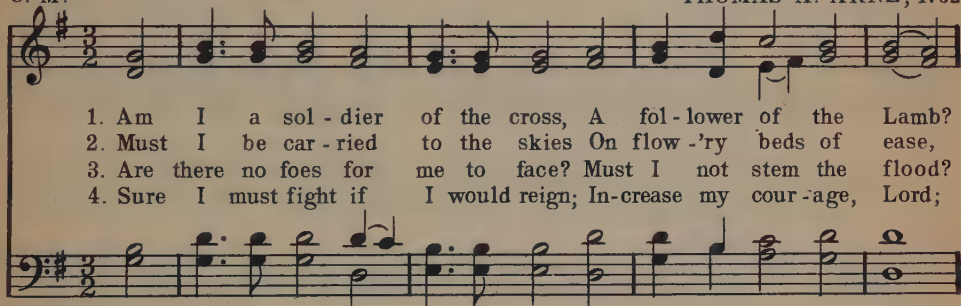
Catherine Hankey, 1866

322

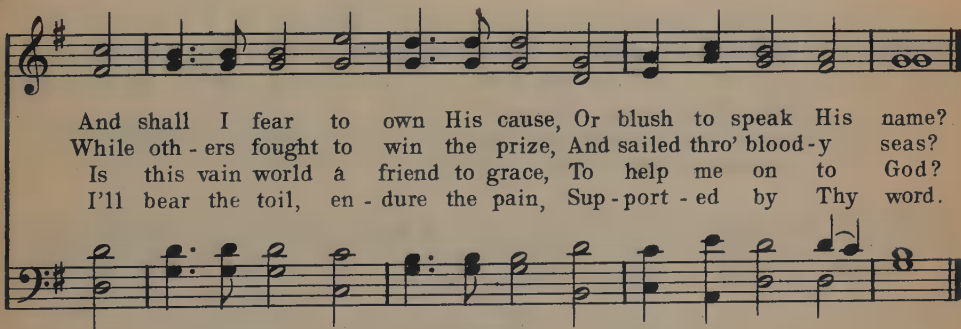
Am I A Soldier Of The Cross ?

C. M.

THOMAS A. ARNE, 1762



1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb?
 2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Sure I must fight if I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord;



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
 Is this vain world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

5. Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
 Shall conquer, though they die;
 They see the triumph from afar,
 By faith they bring it nigh.

6. When that illustrious day shall rise,
 And all thine armies shine
 In robes of victory through the skies,
 The glory shall be Thine.

Isaac Watts, 1724

323

March Onward, March Onward

11s. 8L.

Anon., 1860

March on - ward, march on - ward, our ban - ner of light
 March on - ward, un - daunt - ed, what - e'er may op - pose,
 The shaft of the temp - er will strike, but in vain,

Is wav - ing be - fore us ma - jes - tic and bright; March
 The sword of the Spir - it will van - quish our foes; Tho'
 Our buck - ler of faith is Im - man - u - el's name, The

on - ward thro' tri - al, temp - ta - tion, and strife, No rest from the
 le - gions of dark - ness our path - way as - sail If pray'r be our
 storm-clouds may gath - er, the thun - der may roll, Yet God is the

CHORUS

con - flict, the bat - tle of life. Press for - ward, look up - ward, be
 watch - word, they can - not pre - vail.
 Ref - uge and Rock of my soul.

strong in the Lord, Our hope in His mer - cy, our

March Onward, March Onward—Concl.

trust in His word. Press for-ward, look up-ward, march home-ward, and
sing, All glo - ry to Je - sus, to Je - sus our King.

Anon. 1860

324

11, 11, 11, 5

Young People's Savior

1. Young people's Sav - ior, hark, when we are pray - ing: Go aft - er
2. And when Thou hear - est souls in se - cret sigh - ing, How they are
3. Show them the light that from Thy throne is beam - ing, Show them the
those who from Thy fold are stray - ing; They are Thine own tho'
long - ing and for peace are cry - ing Teach them to soar on
love that un - to them is stream - ing, Give them the grace that
blind - ed by temp - ta - tion, Give them sal - va - tion.
wings of pray'r to heav - en, Peace to be giv - en.
o - ver - comes temp - ta - tion, Give them sal - va - tion.

Olfert Ricard.

325

8, 3, 8, 8, 3

Keep Thy Faith And Youthful Vigor

1. Keep thy faith and youth-ful vig - or, Keep thy faith!
 2. Press thou on in youth-ful spir - it, Press thou on!
 3. Run the course, tho' faint and wea - ry, Run the course!
 4. Pray to God for strength and cour - age, Pray to God!
 5. O what prize! The course is fin - ish'd, O what prize!

See the goal from heav - en beam - ing, Wave God's ban - ner,
 Lo, the goal from heav - en beck - ons, And thy Sav - ior
 Tho' the road o'er stones be lead - ing, And thy feet from
 Pray that Je - sus will not fail thee, When temp - ta - tions
 See the home in heav'n - ly plac - es, See the an - gels'

bright - ly stream-ing! Keep thy faith, Keep thy faith!
 with thee reck-ons, Press thou on, Press thou on!
 wounds are bleed-ing, Run the course, Run the course!
 hard as-sail thee; Pray to God, Pray to God!
 hap - py fac - es, O what prize, O what prize!

Christoffer Hansen, Norway.

326

L.M.

Fight The Good Fight

HERBERT OAKELEY, 1874

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy
 2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace Lift up thine
 3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy guide, His bound-less
 4. Faint not nor fear, for He is near, He chang-eth

Fight The Good Fight — Concl.

strength, and Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and
 eyes and seek His face; Life with its way be -
 mer - cy will pro - vide; Trust, and the trust - ing
 not, and thou art dear; On - ly be - lieve, and

it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
 fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
 soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
 thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee

John S. B. Monsell, 1863

327

Church Of The Living God

S.M.

JONATHAN C. WOODMAN, 1844

1. Church of the Liv - ing God, Pil - lar and ground of truth,
 2. Once to the saints was giv'n The bless - ed gos - pel lore;
 3. Fear not, tho' doubts a - bound, And scoff - ing tongues de - ride;
 4. God's Spir - it in the Church, Still lives un - spent, un - tired,
 5. Move, Ho - ly Ghost, with might A - mongst us as of old;

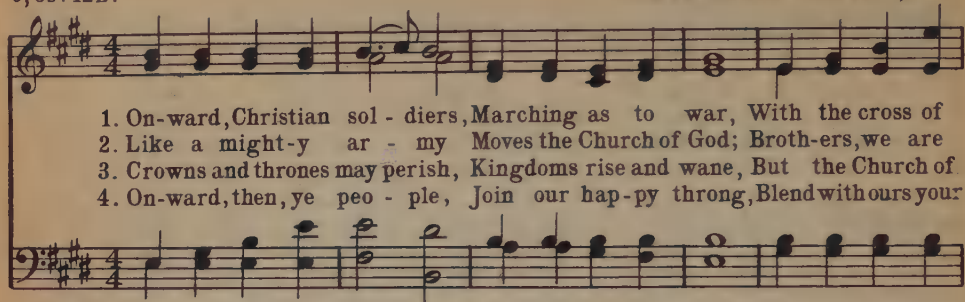
Keep the old paths the fa - thers trod In thy il - lum - ined youth.
 There, writ - ten down in words from heav'n, Thou hast it ev - er - more.
 Love of God's Word finds sur - er ground When to the ut - most tried.
 In - spir - ing hearts that fain would search The truths Him - self in - spired.
 Dis - pel the false - hood, and u - nite In true faith and true fold.

328

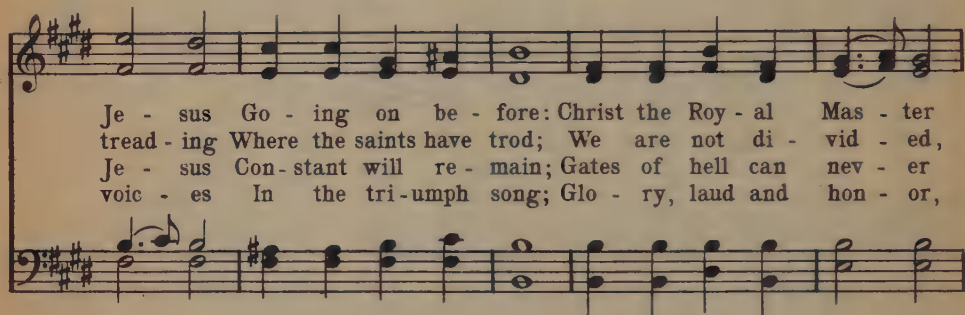
Onward, Christian Soldiers

6, 5s. 12L.

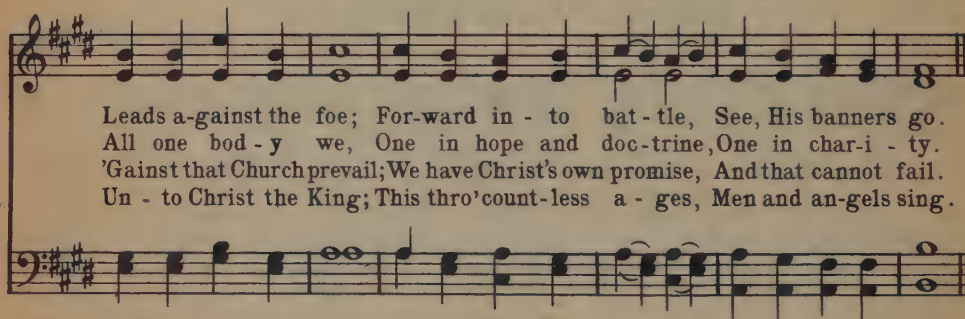
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871



1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of
 2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are
 3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
 4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your

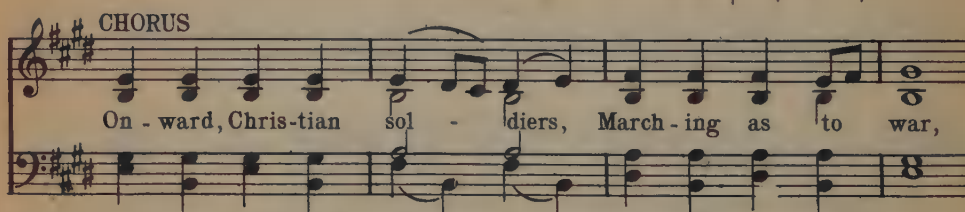


Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore: Christ the Roy - al Mas - ter
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
 Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
 voic - es In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or,

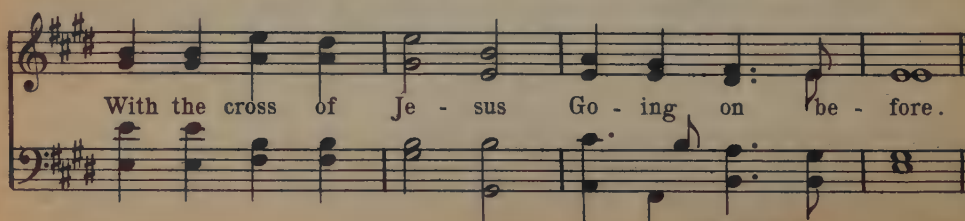


Leads a-against the foe; For-ward in - to bat-tle, See, His banners go.
 All one bod-y we, One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i - ty.
 'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
 Un - to Christ the King; This thro' count-less a - ges, Men and an-gels sing.

CHORUS



On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

329

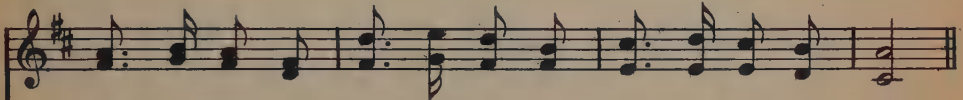
Hold The Fort

8, 5s. 8L.

P. P. BLISS



1. Ho! my com-rades, see the sig-nal Wav-ing in the sky!
2. See the might-y host ad-vanc-ing, Sa-tan lead-ing on;
3. See the glo-r'ous ban-ner wav-ing, Hear the bu-gle blow;
4. Fierce and long the bat-tle ra-ges, But our Help is near;



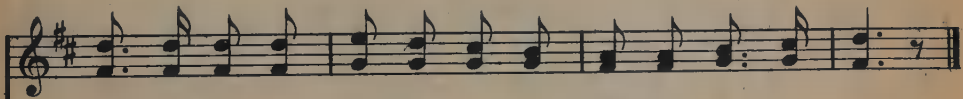
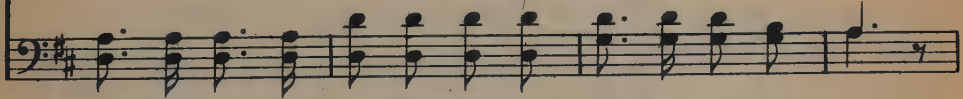
Re-in-force-ments now ap-pear-ing, Vic-to-ry is nigh!
 Might-y men a-round us fall-ing, Cour-age al-most gone.
 In our Lead-er's name we'll tri-umph, O-ver ev-'ry foe.
 On-ward comes our Great Com-mand-er, Cheer, my com-rades, cheer!



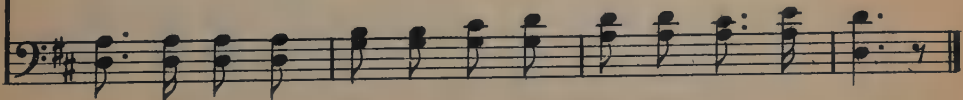
CHORUS



"Hold the fort, for I am com-ing," Je-sus sig-nals still,



Wave the an-swer back to Heav-en, "By Thy grace we will."



330

Rise, O Church Of Jesus

6, 5s. 12L.

FRANZ J. HAYDN, 1775

1. Rise, O church of Je - sus, Tho' the foe may rage,
 2. Pause not for the rich - es Moth and rust de - stroy;
 3. Quick - ly day is pass - ing, Come with - out de - lay!

Buc - kle on thy ar - mor, Claim thy her - i - tage. To all heav - en's
 Thou shalt find thy treas - ure In the Lord's em - ploy. Young and old to -
 We must win the bat - tle While it yet is day. It is but a

glo - ry And its treasures fair Shall His church tri - um - phant
 geth - er, One u - nit - ed band, Pledge your - selves to Je - sus,
 mo - ment Till the fight is o'er And the crown of glo - ry

Be with Him the heir. Lo, the Lord is call - ing: Con - quer ye the
 Take with Him your stand. Lo, the Lord is call - ing: Con - quer ye the
 Ours for - ev - er - more. Lo, the Lord is call - ing: Con - quer ye the

world. March then on u - nit - ed With the flag un - fur'l'd.
 world. March then on u - nit - ed With the flag un - fur'l'd.
 world. March then on u - nit - ed With the flag un - fur'l'd.

331

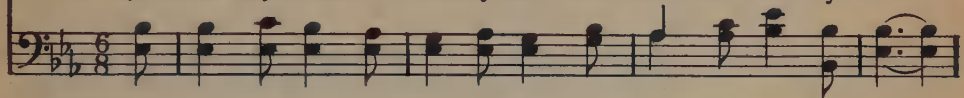
My Church! My Church!

8, 6s. 8L

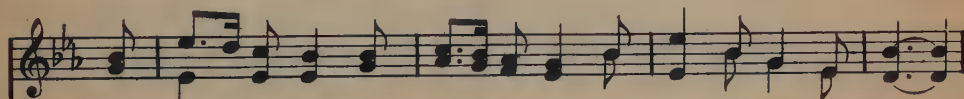
FELICE DE GIARDINI



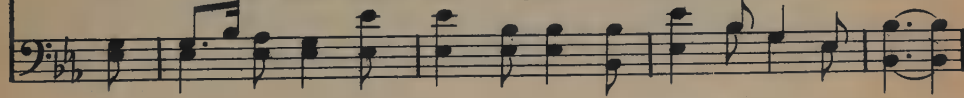
1. My church! my church! my dear old church! My fa - thers' and my own!
2. My church! my church! my dear old church! My glo - ry and my pride!
3. My church! my church! my dear old church! I love her an - cient name;
4. My church! my church! my dear old church! I've heard the tale of blood,
5. My church! my church! I love my church! For she ex -alts my Lord!



On Proph-ets and A - pos - tles built, And Christ the cor - ner - stone!
 Firm in the faith Im - man - uel taught, She holds no faith be - side.
 And God for - bid, a child of hers Should ev - er do her shame!
 Of hearts that lov'd her to the death The great, the wise, the good.
 She speaks, she breathes, she teach - es not, But from His writ - ten Word;



All else be - side, by storm or tide, May yet be o - ver - thrown:
 Up - on this rock, 'gainst ev - 'ry shock, Tho' gates of hell as - sail,
 Her moth - er - care, I'll ev - er share; Her child I am a - lone,
 Our mar - tyred sires de - fied the fires For Christ the cru - ci - fied;
 And if her voice bids me re - joice, From all my sins re - leased,



But not my church, my dear old church, My fa - thers' and my own!
 She stands se - cure, with prom - ise sure, "They nev - er shall pre - vail."
 Till He who gave me to her arms Shall call me to His own.
 The once de - liv - er'd faith to keep, They burned, they bled, they died.
 'Tis thro' th'a - ton - ing sac - ri - fice, And Je - sus is the Priest.



332

My Jesus, I Love Thee

11, 11, 11, 11

ADONIRAM J. GORDON

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de -

mine, For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re -
 me, And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's
 death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me
 light, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so

sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art
 tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy
 breath; And say when the death - dew lies cold on my
 bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my

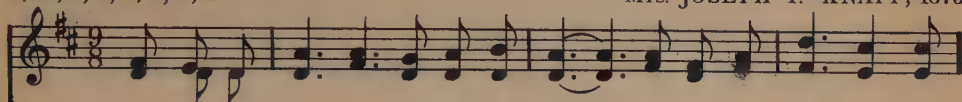
Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus 'tis now.
 brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus 'tis now.
 brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus 'tis now.
 brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus 'tis now.

333

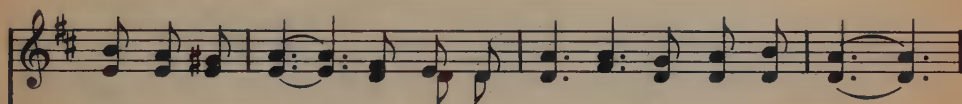
Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine

9, 10, 9, 9, 9, 9, 9, 9

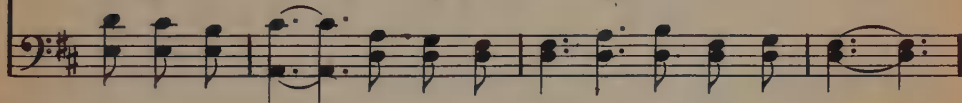
Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP, 1873



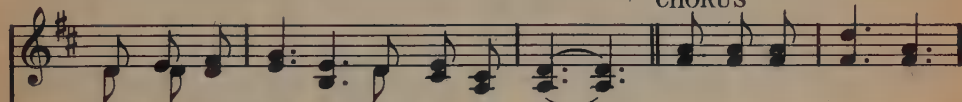
1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis - ions of rap - ture now
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am



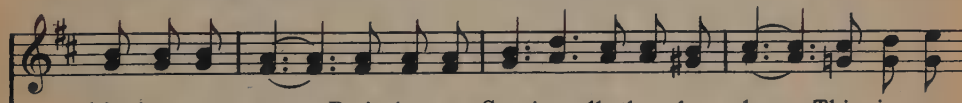
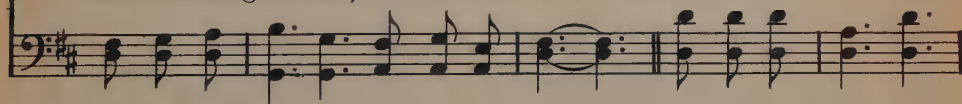
glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,
 burst on my sight; An - gels, de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove,
 hap - py and blest; Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,



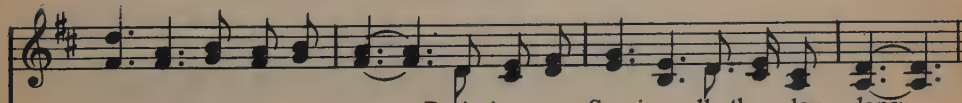
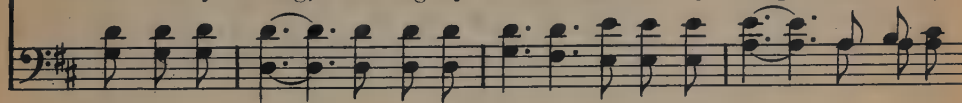
CHORUS



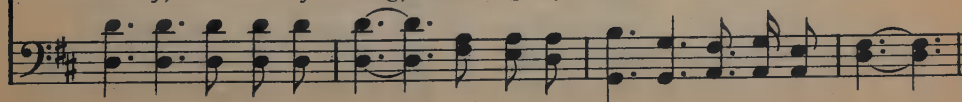
Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
 Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry,
 Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.



this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my



sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.



SPIRITUAL SONGS
I'm A Pilgrim

9, 11, 10, 10, 9, 11

OSKAR AHNFELT

1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger, I can tar-ry, I can
2. There the glo-ry is ev-er shin-ing; Oh, my long-ing heart, my
3. Of the cit-y to which I'm go-ing My Re-deem-er, my Re-

tar-ry but a night; Do not de-tain me, for I am go-ing
long-ing heart is there; Here in this coun-try so dark and drear-y
deem-er is the light; There is no sor-row, nor an-y sigh-ing,

To where the foun-tain are ev-er flow-ing: I'm a pil-grim, and
I long have wan-dered, for-lorn and wea-ry: I'm a pil-grim, and
Nor an-y sin-ning, nor an-y dy-ing: Of the cit-y to

I'm a stran-ger, I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night.
I'm a stran-ger, I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night.
which I'm go-ing My Re-deem-er, my Re-deem-er is the light.

Mary S.B. Shindler

Fearless When Our Path

7, 6, 7, 6,

C. E. F. WEYSE

1. Fear-less, when our path be-low, Pleas-es God, our Fa-ther,
2. Dark-ness nev-er we shall fear, Stars our road will bright-en.
3. Strive for all thou hold-est dear, Die, if God so meant it;

Fearless When Our Path—Concl.

Tho' the end we may not know, Till the shad - ows gath - er.
 Pray, and God is ev - er near, Naught His child shall fright - en.
 Thus we live with-out a fear, Thus we die con - tent - ed.

Chr. Richardt

336

The Gate Ajar For Me

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 4, 6

S. J. VAIL

1. There is a gate that stands a-jar, And thro' its por - tals gleam - ing,
 2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek thro' it sal - va - tion;
 3. Press on-ward then, tho' foes may frown, While mer-cy's gate is o - pen;
 4. Be - yond the riv - er's brink we'll lay The cross that here is giv - en,

A ra-diance from the Cross a-far, The Sa-viour's love re - veal - ing.
 The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev - ery tribe and na - tion.
 Ac-cept the cross, and win the crown, Love's ev - er - last - ing to - ken.
 And bear the crown of life a-way, And love Him more in heav - en.

REFRAIN

Oh, depth of mer - cy! can it be That gate was left a - jar for me?

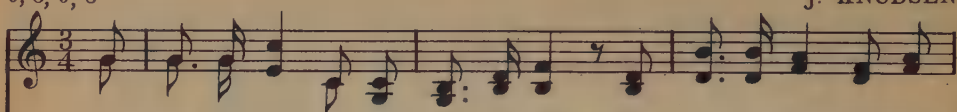
For me, for me? Was left a - jar for me?
 For me, for me?

Mrs. Lydia Baxter

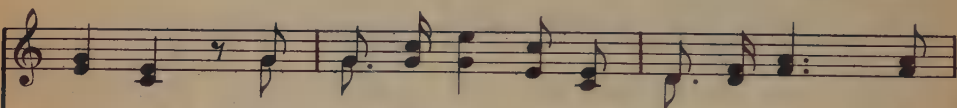
I Go To Heaven, There Is My Home

9, 8, 9, 8

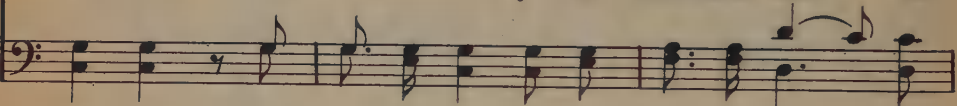
J. KNUDSEN



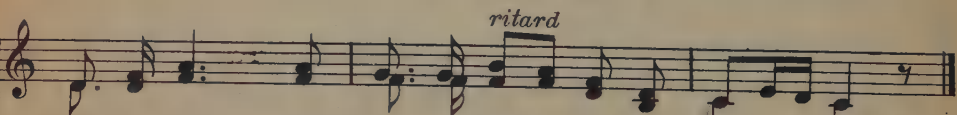
1. I go to heav - en, there is my home, There is no sin and no
 2. There is the joy I on earth have missed, There is the hope that was
 3. I hast - en on to my home on high, With joy and glad - ness pro -
 4. I go to heav - en, there is my home, There is no sor - row, nor



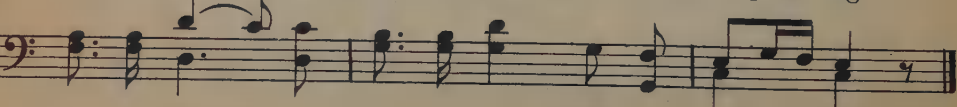
sor - row, There is the cit - y that shall be - come My
 fleet - ing, And there my Lord and my Sav - ior blest The
 ceed - ing, Al - though from weak - ness I oft must sigh When
 weep - ing, There is the cit - y where saints shall roam And



blest a - bode of to - mor - row, There is the cit - y that
 host of pil - grims is greet - ing, And there my Lord and my
 wounds se - vere - ly are bleed - ing, Al - though from weak - ness I
 hence - forth dwell in God's keep - ing, There is the cit - y where



shall be - come My blest a - bode of to - mor - row.
 Sav - ior blest The host of pil - grims is greet - ing.
 oft must sigh When wound - se - vere - ly are bleed - ing.
 saints shall roam And hence - forth dwell in God's keep - ing.



Sometime We'll Understand

8, 8, 8, 8 with chorus

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. Not now but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
 2. We'll catch the brok-en threads a-gain, And fin-ish what we here be-gan;
 3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o-ver many a cher-ish'd plan;
 4. Why what we long for most of all, E-ludes so oft our ea-ger hand;
 5. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un-er-ring hand;

We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And there, some-time we'll un-der-stand.
 Heav'n will the mys-ter-ies ex-plain, And then, ah then, we'll un-der-stand.
 Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, some-time, we'll un-der-stand.
 Why hopes are crush'd and castles fall, Up there, some-time, we'll un-der-stand.
 Some-time with tear-less eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll un-der-stand.

CHORUS, *a little faster*

Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for

a tempo primo *cresc.*
 *doth hold thy hand;
 He doth hold Thy' dark thy way, still sing and
 doth hold thy hand;

ad lib.
 praise; Some-time, some-time, we'll un-der-stand.

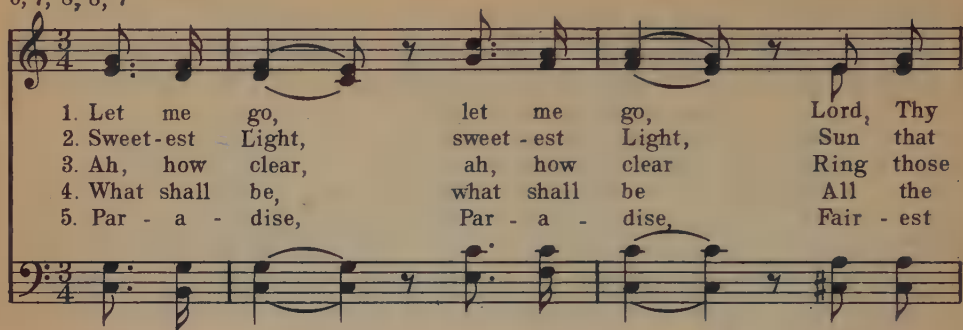
*Repeat for Alto only

Maxwell N. Cornelius

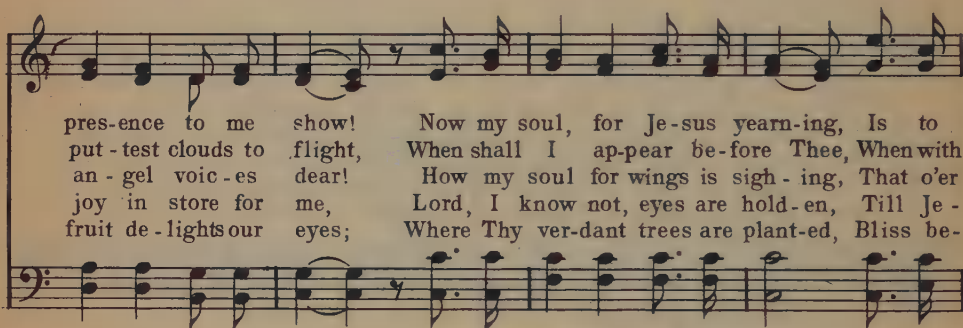
339

Let Me Go, Let Me Go

6, 7, 8, 8, 7



1. Let me go, let me go, Lord, Thy
 2. Sweet-est Light, sweet-est Light, Sun that
 3. Ah, how clear, ah, how clear Ring those
 4. What shall be, what shall be All the
 5. Par - a - dise, Par - a - dise, Fair - est



pres-ence to me show! Now my soul, for Je-sus yearn-ing, Is to
 put-test clouds to flight, When shall I ap-pear be-fore Thee, When with
 an-gel voic-es dear! How my soul for wings is sigh-ing, That o'er
 joy in store for me, Lord, I know not, eyes are hold-en, Till Je-
 fruit de-lights our eyes; Where Thy ver-dant trees are plant-ed, Bliss be-



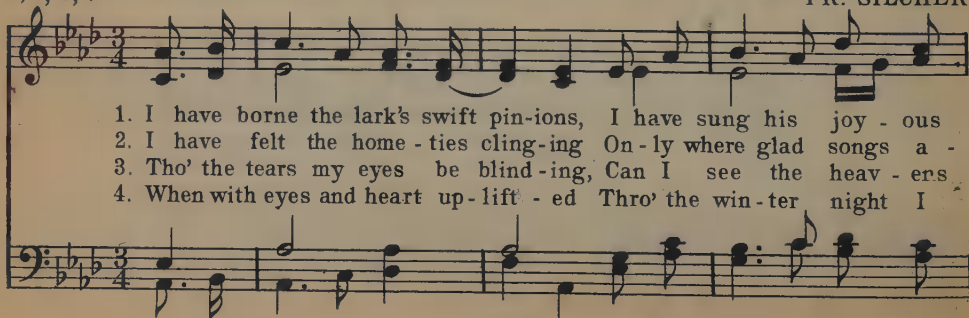
yon-der man-sions turn-ing, There its per-fect rest to know.
 all Thy saints a-dore Thee, And be-hold Thy glo-ry bright?
 vale and moun-tain fly-ing, I in Zi-on might ap-pear.
 ru-sa-lem, the gold-en, In its beau-ty I shall see!
 yond our dreams is grant-ed; Take us, Lord, to Par-a-dise.

E. Knak

340 I Have Borne The Lark's Swift Pinions

8, 7, 8, 7

FR. SILCHER



1. I have borne the lark's swift pin-ions, I have sung his joy-ous
 2. I have felt the home-ties cling-ing On-ly where glad songs a-
 3. Tho' the tears my eyes be blind-ing, Can I see the heav-ers
 4. When with eyes and heart up-lift-ed Thro' the win-ter night I

I Have Borne The Lark's Swift Pinions—Concl.

songs; High a - bove earth's vain do - min - ions, Par - a - dise
bound; Ech-oes from my child-hood's sing - ing Ev - er in
beam. Soon the way I shall be find - ing To my child-
go, I shall see, be-yond snow - drift - ed Death-lands, glo -

to me be - longs, Par - a - dise to me be - longs.
my soul re - sound, Ev - er in my soul re - sound.
hood's loft - y dream, To my child-hood's loft - y dream.
rious flow-ers grow, Death-lands, glo-rious flow-ers grow.

341

M. Rosing

10, 10, 10

Yet There Is Room

Slow, with expression.

IRA D. SANKEY

1. "Yet there is room!" The Lamb's bright hall of song, With its fair glo - ry,
2. Day is de - clin - ing, and the sun is low; The shad-ows lengthen,
3. The brid-al hall is fill - ing for the feast: Pass in! pass in! and
4. It fills, it fills that hall of ju - bi - lee! Make haste, make haste; 'tis

REFRAIN

beck-ons thee a - long;
light makes haste to go:
be the Bridegroom's guest:
not too full for thee.

Room, room, still room! Oh, en-ter, en-ter now!

5.

Yet there is room! Still open stands the gate,
The gate of love; it is not yet too late:
Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!

7.

All heaven is there, all joy! Go in, go in;
The angels beckon thee the prize to win:
Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!

6.

Pass in, pass in! That banquet is for thee;
That cup of everlasting love is free;
Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!

8.

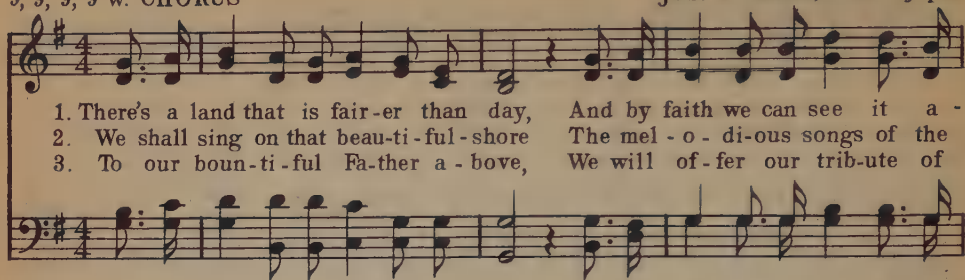
Ere night that gate may close, and seal thy doom:
Then the last, low, long cry:—"No room, no room!"
No room, no room:—oh woeful cry, "No room!"

Horatius Bonar

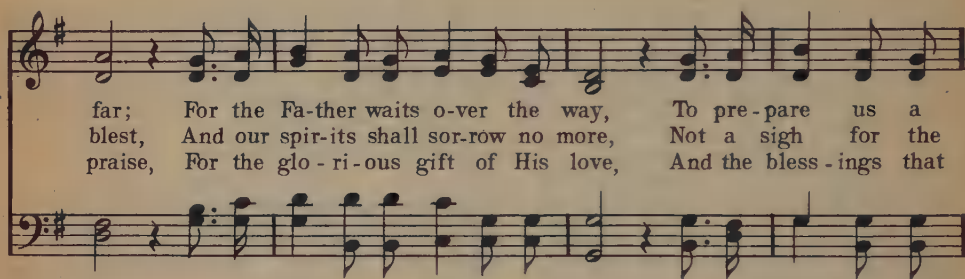
SPIRITUAL SONGS
Sweet By-and-By

9, 9, 9, 9 w. CHORUS

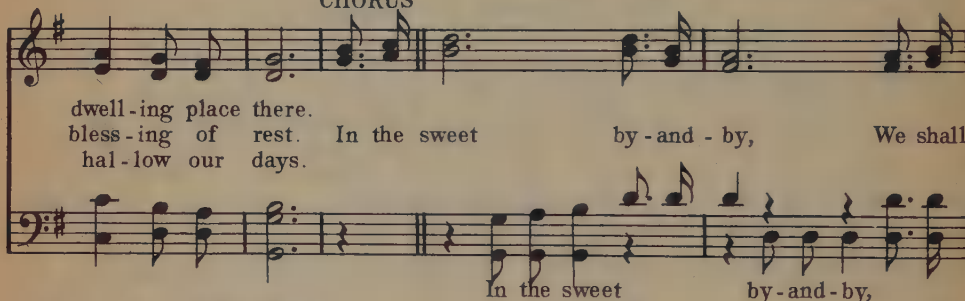
JOS. P. WEBSTER by per.



1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a -
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful-shore The mel - o - di-ous songs of the
3. To our boun-ti-ful Fa-ther a - bove, We will of-fer our trib-ute of

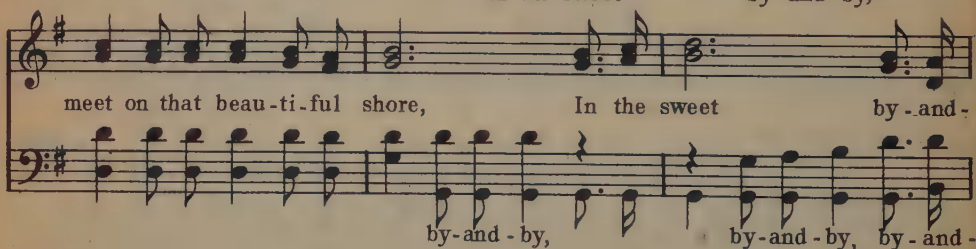


far; For the Fa-ther waits o-ver the way, To pre-pare us a
blest, And our spir-its shall sor-row no more, Not a sigh for the
praise, For the glo-ri-ous gift of His love, And the bless-ings that

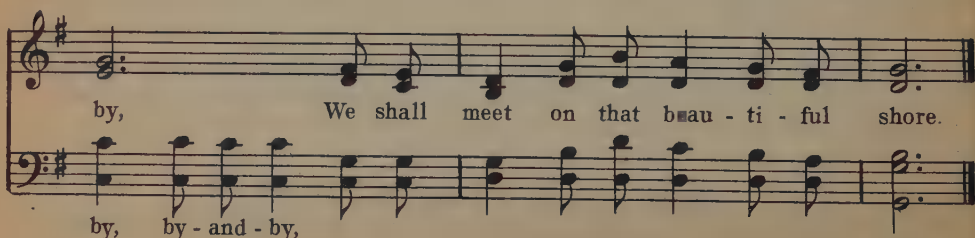
CHORUS


dwel-ling place there.
bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by - and - by, We shall
hal-low our days.

In the sweet by - and - by,



meet on that beau-ti-ful shore, In the sweet by - and -
by - and - by, by - and - by, by - and -



by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
by, by - and - by,

343

God Be With You

9, 8, 8, 9 w. Chorus

W. G. TOMER

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up -
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con -
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban-ner float-ing

hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be
 hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be
 found you, Put His arms un fail - ing 'round you; God be
 o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - for you; God be

CHORUS

with you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet, Till we meet,
 Till we meet, till we meet a - gain,

Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet,
 till we meet; Till we meet,

till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 till we meet a - gain,

344

O Say, Can You See

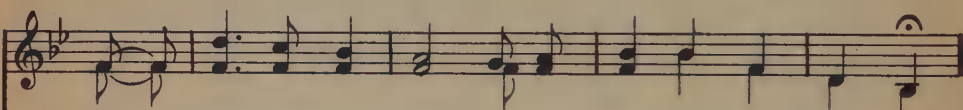
(The Star-spangled Banner)

J. S. SMITH, 1775

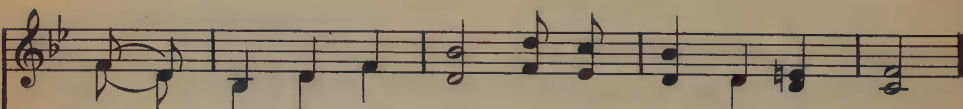
11,12,11,12,10,11,11,12



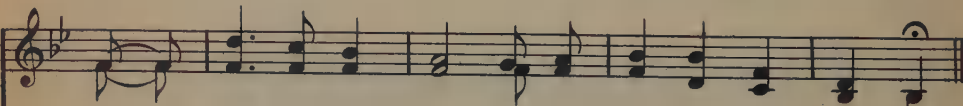
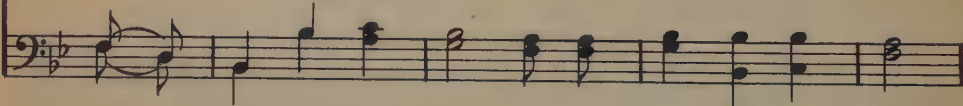
1. O say can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,
 2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
 3. And where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly swore
 4. O thus be it e'er when free men shall stand



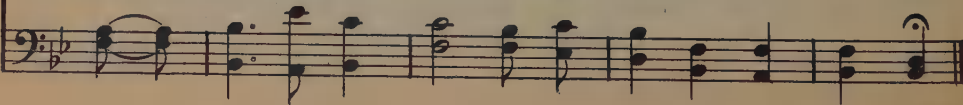
What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,
 Where the foe's haugh - ty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
 That the hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion
 Be - tween their lov'd homes and the war's des - o - la - tion;



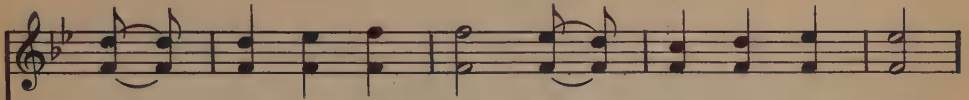
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the per - il - ous fight,
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep,
 A home and a coun - try shall leave us no more?
 Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the Heav'n-res - cued land



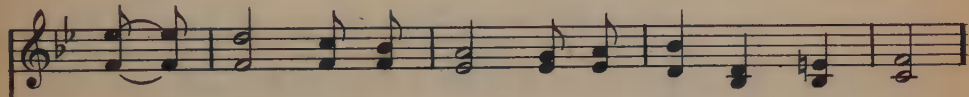
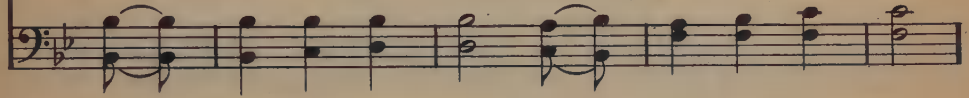
O'er the ram - parts we watch'd were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?
 As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
 Their blood has wash'd out their foul foot - steps' pol - lu - tion.
 Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre - serv'd us a na - tion.



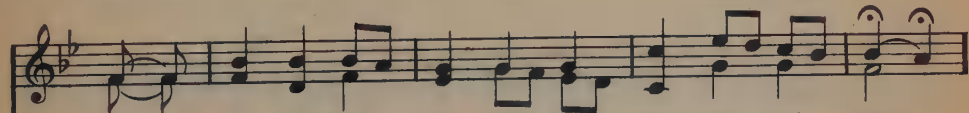
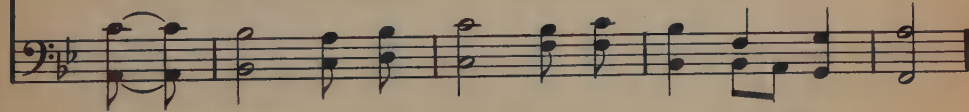
O Say, Can You See — Concl.



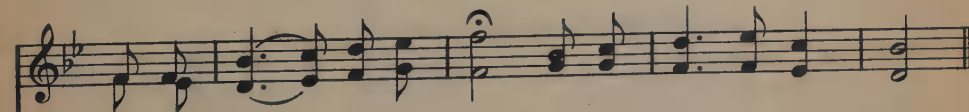
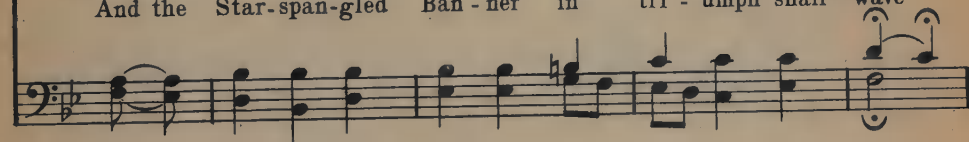
And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,
 Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,
 No ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave
 Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just,



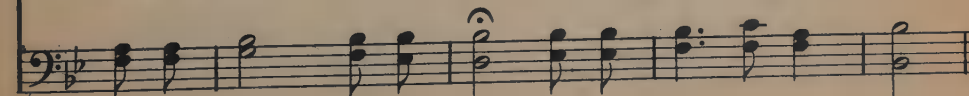
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there;
 In full glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream;
 From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave,
 And this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust;"



O say, does the Star-span-gled Ban-ner yet wave
 'Tis the Star-span-gled Ban-ner O long may it wave
 And the Star-span-gled Ban-ner in tri-umph doth wave
 And the Star-span-gled Ban-ner in tri-umph shall wave



1-4. O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!



345

My Country ! 'Tis Of Thee

(America)

6, 6, 4, 4, 6, 6, 4

HENRY CAREY, 1743

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
 To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

Pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
 tem - pled hills, My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe partake, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

Samuel F. Smith, 1830

346

God Bless Our Native Land

(America)

1. God bless our native land,
 Firm may she ever stand,
 Through storm and night;
 When the wild tempests rave,
 Ruler of wind and wave,
 Do Thou our country save
 By Thy great might.
2. For her our prayers shall rise
 To God, above the skies;
 On Him we wait;
 Thou who art ever nigh,
 Guarding with watchful eye,
 To Thee aloud we cry,
 God save the state.

C. T. Brooks, 1834

J. S. Dwight, 1844

NATIONAL SONGS

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† God Save Our Gracious King

(America)

Attributed to
HENRY CAREY, 1745

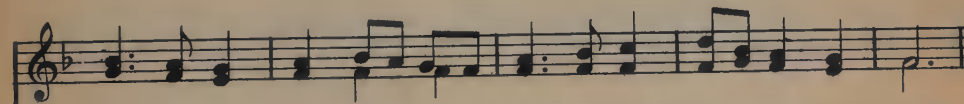
6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4



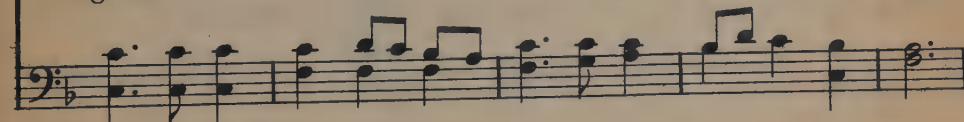
1. God save our gra - cious King, Long live our no - ble King,
 2. O Lord our God a - rise, Scat - ter his en - e - mies,
 3. Thy choic - est gifts in store On him be pleased to pour;



God save the King: Send him vic - to - ri - ous, Hap - py and
 And make them fall: Con-found their pol - i - tics; Frus-trate their
 Long may he reign: May he de - fend our laws, And ev - er



glo - ri - ous, Long to reign o - ver us, God save the King.
 knav - ish tricks; On him our hopes we fix; God save us all.
 give us cause To sing with heart and voice, God save the King.



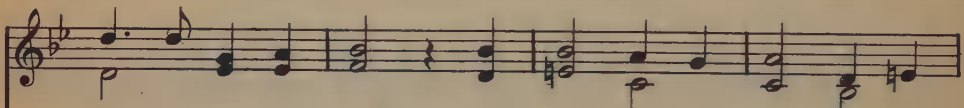
348 Come, Children And Sing To Our Father

11, 5, 11, 9

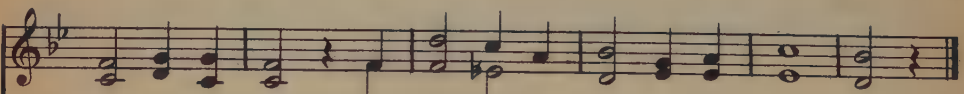
A. P. BERGGREN



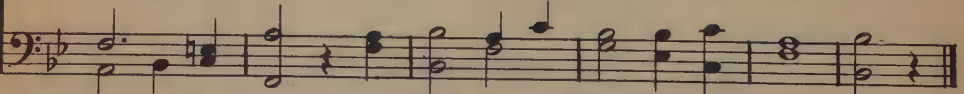
1. Come, chil - dren and sing to our Fa - ther on high,
2. We sing un - to Je - sus, our Sav - ior and Lord,
3. God's Spir - it will o - pen to Je - sus our hearts,
4. Hence sing we to God with a ju - bi - lant voice,



- An-gels join our song; He un - to His chil - dren will
 An-gels join our song; We thank Him for sav - ing our
 An-gels join our song; The Word of sal - va - tion to
 An-gels join our song; In Je - sus, our Sav - ior, we



- ev - er be nigh; Yea, praise be to God, our Cre - a - tor!
 souls thro' His Word; Yea, praise be to Je - sus, our Sav - ior!
 us He im - parts, Yea, praised be the Spir - it, our Com - fort!
 great - ly re - joice; Yea, praise be to God in the high - est!



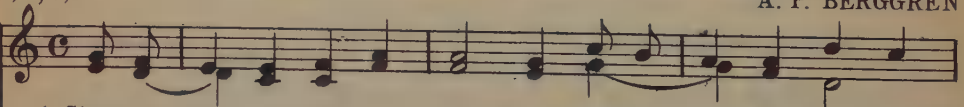
Based on Sangeren No. 369. P.C. Paulsen

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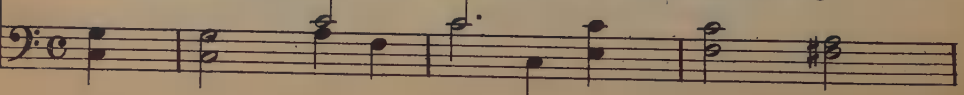
8, 8, 7, 7

Sing To Jesus, O My Spirit

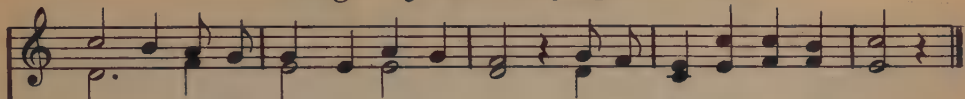
A. P. BERGGREN



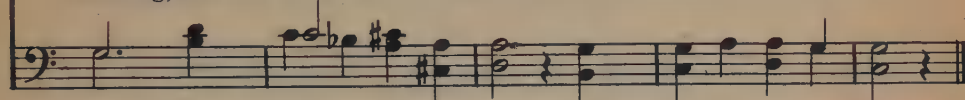
1. Sing to Je - sus, O my spir - it, Songs of faith that praise His
2. Sing to Him that came from heav - en, Sing of all that He has
3. Let thy songs of heav'n - ly grac - es Rise to high ce - les - tial
4. Sing the bless - ed Christ - mas ti - ding: Je - sus is with us a -
5. Sing, so hearts with joy are beat - ing, Of the last and glo - rious



Sing To Jesus, O My Spirit—Concl.



mer-it, Praise His grace and praise His peace, Praise His love that can not cease.
 giv-en, Sing it joy-ful-ly a-broad: Praise and hon-or be to God!
 plac-es; Sing with an-gels in ac-cord: Glo-ry be to Christ, our Lord!
 bid-ing; He who came that Christmas-night Is our Joy and Hope and Light.
 meet-ing, When the Son of God shall come In the sky to call us home.



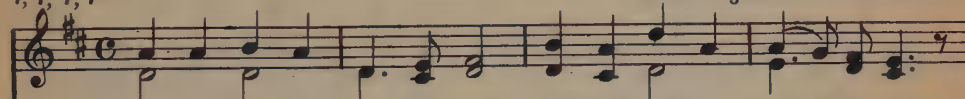
Sangeren.

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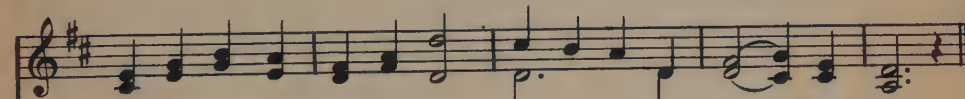
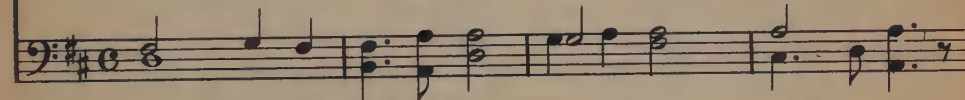
Sing, Ye Children, To The Lord

J. P. E. HARTMANN

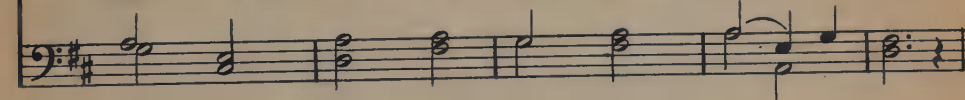
7, 7, 7, 7



1. Sing, ye chil-dren, to the Lord From your heart with one ac-cord;
2. Ev-'ry day the Lord is near, Al-so when the storms ap-pear,
3. When the night is dark and drear, Dan-gers lurk-ing far and near,
4. Day of bright-ness and de-light Dawns for chil-dren af-ter night,



Praise His care and love for you, He is al-ways kind and true.
 Nev-er we are left a-lone, He is watch-ing o'er His own.
 An-gels from our home on high Come to be His chil-dren nigh.
 When at work and when at play, Je-sus is their Joy and Stay.



5. Ev'ry day His love is new,
 And His care is sure and true;
 With His eye He guards our steps,
 Watching over hearts and lips.

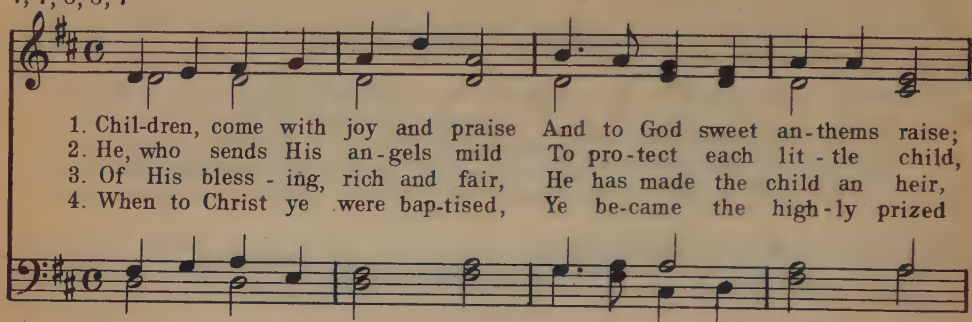
6. Unto Him above the skies
 We will lift adoring eyes,
 Thank Him for His care and love,
 Coming from His throne above.

P. C. Paulsen.

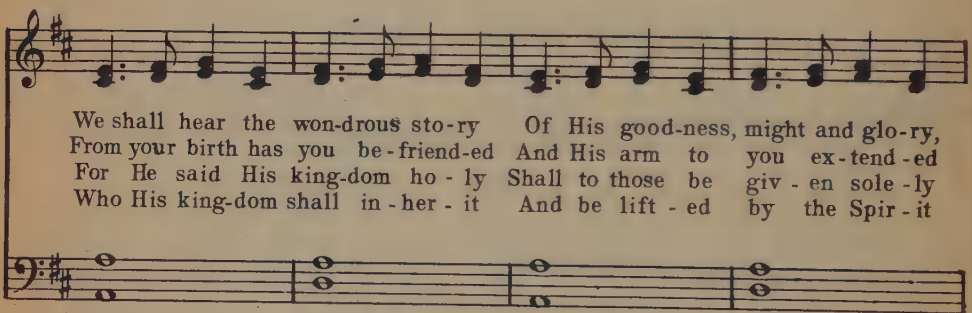
351

7, 7, 8, 7

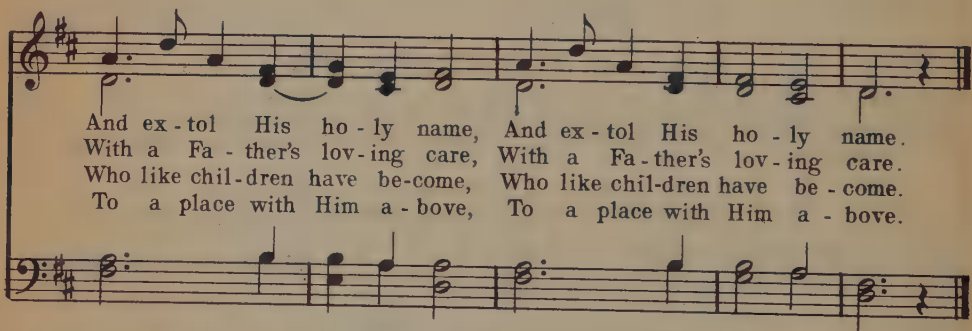
Children, Come With Joy And Praise



1. Chil-dren, come with joy and praise And to God sweet an-thems raise;
 2. He, who sends His an-gels mild To pro-tect each lit-tle child,
 3. Of His bless-ing, rich and fair, He has made the child an heir,
 4. When to Christ ye were bap-tised, Ye be-came the high-ly prized



We shall hear the won-drous sto-ry Of His good-ness, might and glo-ry,
 From your birth has you be-friend-ed And His arm to you ex-tend-ed
 For He said His king-dom ho-ly Shall to those be giv-en sole-ly
 Who His king-dom shall in-her-it And be lift-ed by the Spir-it



And ex-tol His ho-ly name, And ex-tol His ho-ly name.
 With a Fa-ther's lov-ing care, With a Fa-ther's lov-ing care.
 Who like chil-dren have be-come, Who like chil-dren have be-come.
 To a place with Him a-bove, To a place with Him a-bove.

5. When the world attempts to sway
 You to leave His word and way,
 Flee then to your heav'nly Father,
 In His arms He will you gather.
 And protect you by His might.
6. Children, cast on Him your cares,
 He will hear your childlike prayers.
 He is here among us present
 With His light and grace incessant
 When we pray in Jesus' name.

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Come, Let Us All Unite To Sing

E. S. LORENZ

11, 11, 8, 8, 4, 6, 8, 4

1. Come, let us all u-nite to sing, God is love; Let heav'n and earth their
 2. Oh, tell to earth's re-mot-est bound, God is love; In Christ we have re -
 3. How hap-py is our por-tion here, God is love; His prom-is-es our

prais-es bring, God is love; Let ev-'ry soul from sin a-wake,
 demp-tion found, God is love; His blood has washed our sins a-way,
 spir-its cheer, God is love; He is our sun and shield by day,

Each in his heart sweet mu-sic make, And sing with us for Je-sus' sake,
 His Spir-it turned our night to day, And now we can re-joice to say,
 Our help, our hope, our strength and stay, He will be with us all the way,

D. S. Come, let us all u-nite to sing

Fine REFRAIN *D. S.*

For God is love. God is love! God is love!
 That God is love. God is love! God is love!
 Our God is love. God is love! God is love!

That God is love.

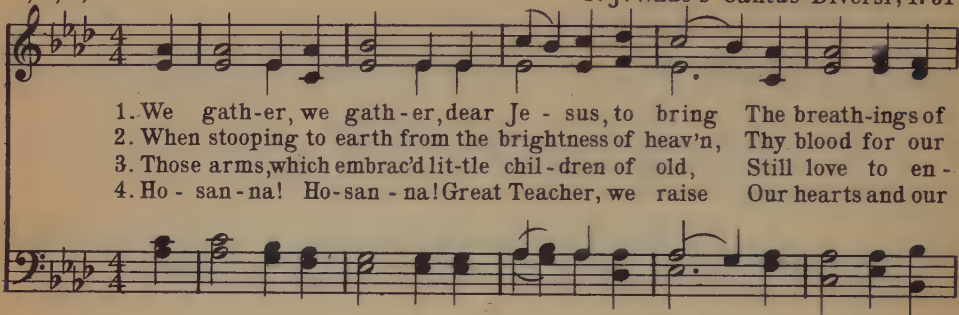
Anon.

353

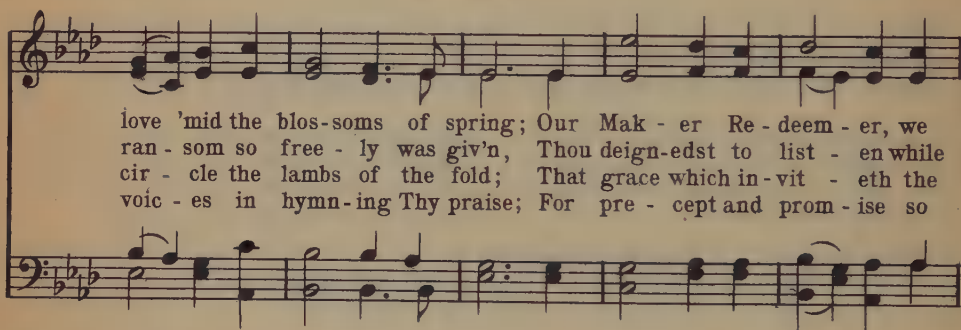
We Gather, We Gather

11, 11, 11, 11

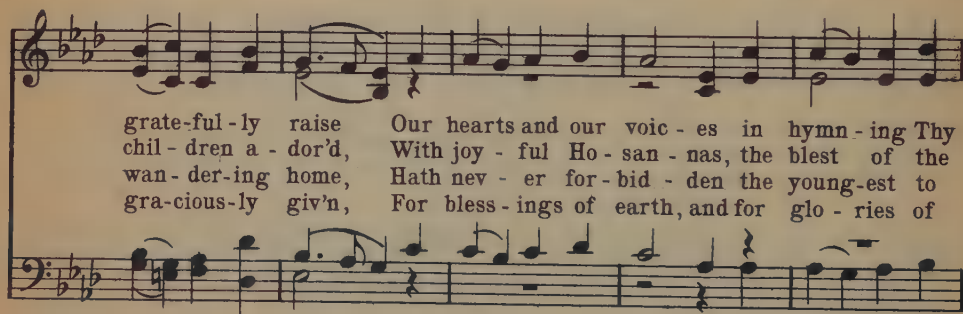
F. J. Wade's Cantus Diversi, 1751



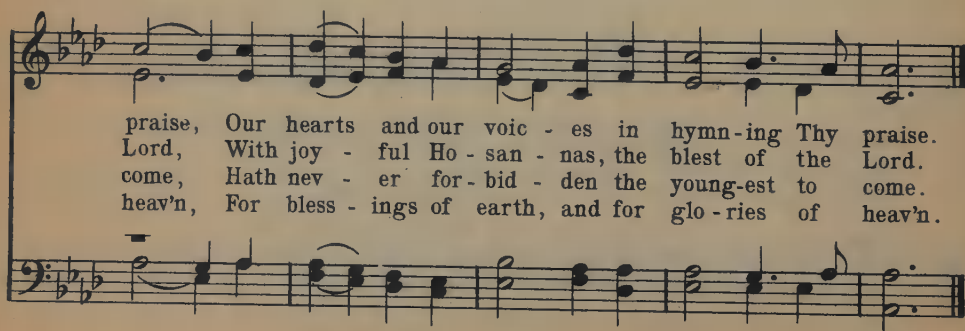
1. We gath-er, we gath-er, dear Je - sus, to bring The breath-ings of
 2. When stooping to earth from the brightness of heav'n, Thy blood for our
 3. Those arms, which embrac'd lit-tle chil-dren of old, Still love to en-
 4. Ho - san-na! Ho-san-na! Great Teacher, we raise Our hearts and our



love 'mid the blos-soms of spring; Our Mak - er Re-deem - er, we
 ran - som so free - ly was giv'n, Thou deign-edst to list - en while
 cir - cle the lambs of the fold; That grace which in-vit - eth the
 voic - es in hymn-ing Thy praise; For pre - cept and prom - ise so



grate-ful-ly raise Our hearts and our voic - es in hymn-ing Thy
 chil - dren a - dor'd, With joy - ful Ho - san - nas, the blest of the
 wan - der-ing home, Hath nev - er for-bid - den the young-est to
 gra-cious-ly giv'n, For bless - ings of earth, and for glo - ries of

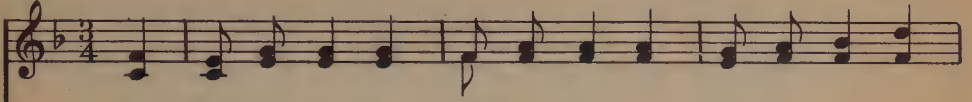


praise, Our hearts and our voic - es in hymn-ing Thy praise.
 Lord, With joy - ful Ho - san - nas, the blest of the Lord.
 come, Hath nev - er for-bid - den the young-est to come.
 heav'n, For bless - ings of earth, and for glo - ries of heav'n.

354

C.M.A.

Now Sounding Over Hills And Lea



1. Now sound-ing o - ver hills and lea, I hear the peal - ing
 2. Teach me to know Thee, dear-est Lord, And walk up - on Thy



bells; My Sun-day school is call-ing me, My heart with glad-ness fills.
 way; Take me in hand, lest from Thy Word My feet should go a - stray.



3.

Thou knowest from afar so well
 What is within my soul,
 But not a thought therein shall dwell
 That Thou doest not control.

4.

O Father, plant in me Thy seed
 And set me free from sin;
 But root Thou up each deadly weed
 That swiftly grows within.

5.

My purpose is to please but Thee
 In spirit, soul, and mind,
 I pray Thee, Father, lead Thou me
 That I the way may find.

6.

While over lea and dale and hills
 The bells their peal prolong,
 My heart the joy from heaven fills,
 I lift to God my song.

355

C.M.

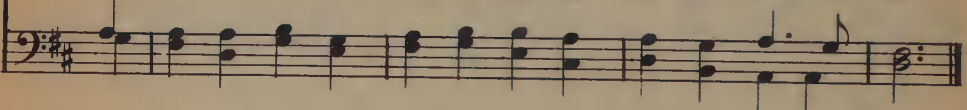
My Sunday School, The Happy Place



1. My Sun-day school, the hap - py place, Where I most glad - ly go,
2. I learn a - bout the bless - ed Lord, His death and love for me;
3. We chil-dren lift to Him our song And turn to Him our eyes;
4. So help us, Je - sus dear, we pray, To keep our faith in Thee,



Gives to my heart the joy and grace That shat-ter grief and woe.
 The sav - ing pow - er of His Word, Which from all sin sets free.
 We sing: Our God is great and strong, And ho - ly, just and wise.
 And do what we shall learn to - day Un - til we Thee shall see.



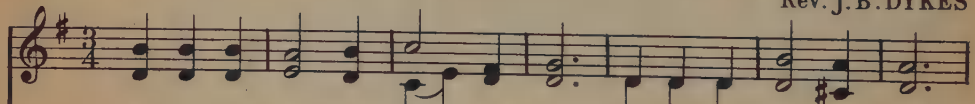
Sangeren.

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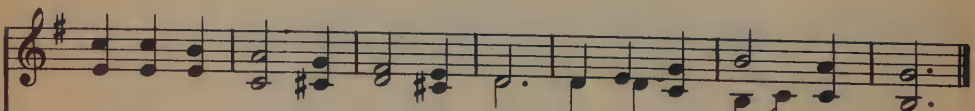
C.M.

O Lord, Our Hearts Would Give Thee Praise

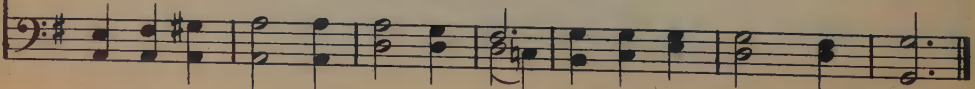
Rev. J. B. DYKES



1. O Lord, our hearts would give Thee praise, Ere now our school we end,
2. Lord, graft Thy word in ev - 'ry heart, Our souls from sin de - fend,
3. Lord, bless our homes and give us grace Thy Sab-baths so to spend,



For this Thy Day, the best of days, Je - sus, the chil - dren's Friend.
 That we from Thee may ne'er de - part, Je - sus, the chil - dren's Friend.
 That we in heav'n may find a place With Thee, the chil - dren's Friend.



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7, 7, 7, 3

Let Us Go To Galilee

1. Let us go to Gal - i - lee, To the land a -
 2. Ech - oes ring from hill to hill, Voic - es sound a -
 3. There He comes, the proph-et true, Slow - ly pass - ing
 4. Hearts a - glow with joy - ful song, Chil-dren join the

cross the sea, Where the hills have heard the word Of our Lord.
 cross the rill: He is com-ing thro' the lea, Blest is He.
 in - to view, With the bear-ing of a king, Joy to bring.
 hap - py throng; Mul - ti - tudes with one ac - cord Hail Him Lord.

5. Seated on the grassy slope,
 Heaven opens, words of hope
 Lift the souls to God on high,
 Christ is nigh.

6. How I long to see the Lord,
 Hear Him speak His holy word,
 In the land across the sea,
 Galilee.

P. C. Paulsen.

358

7, 7, 7, 7

Savior, Teach Me, Day By Day

XAVIER SCHNYDER

1. Sav - ior, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
 2. With a child-like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move:
 3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
 4. Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;

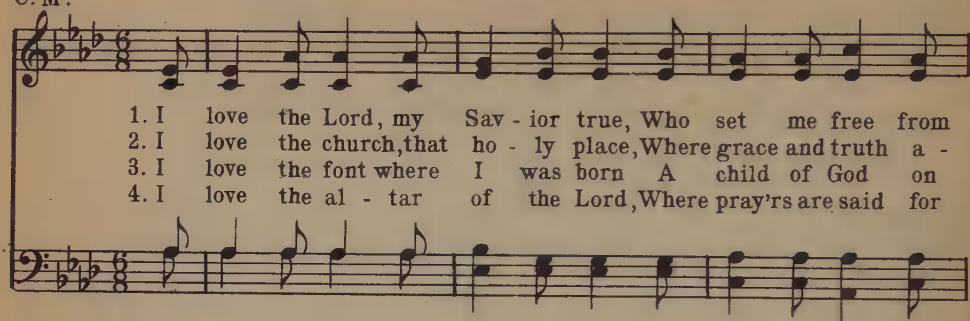
Sweet - er les - sons can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Learn - ing how to love from Thee; Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Sing - ing, till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me.

Jane E. Leeson.

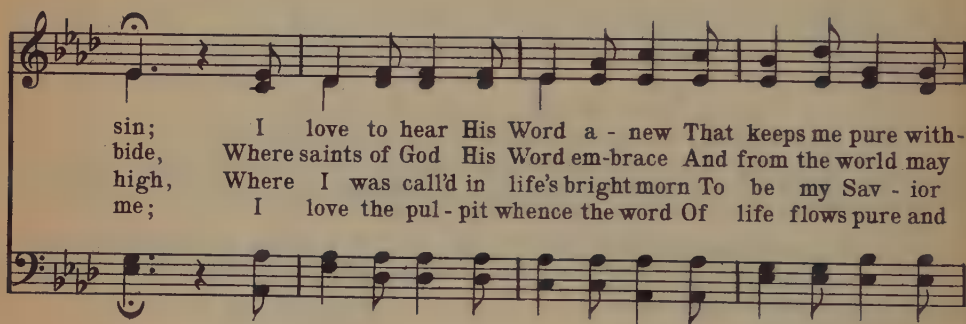
359

C. M.

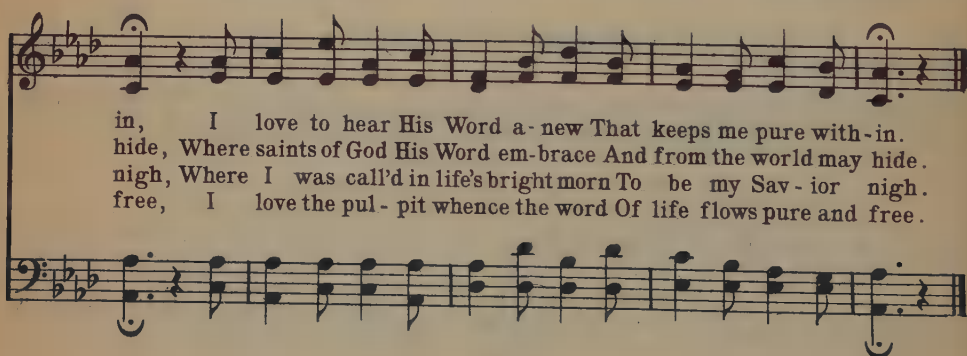
I Love The Lord, My Savior True



1. I love the Lord, my Sav - ior true, Who set me free from
 2. I love the church, that ho - ly place, Where grace and truth a -
 3. I love the font where I was born A child of God on
 4. I love the al - tar of the Lord, Where pray'rs are said for



sin; I love to hear His Word a - new That keeps me pure with-
 bide, Where saints of God His Word em-brace And from the world may
 high, Where I was call'd in life's bright morn To be my Sav - ior
 me; I love the pul - pit whence the word Of life flows pure and



in, I love to hear His Word a - new That keeps me pure with-in.
 hide, Where saints of God His Word em-brace And from the world may hide.
 nigh, Where I was call'd in life's bright morn To be my Sav - ior nigh.
 free, I love the pul - pit whence the word Of life flows pure and free.

5.

I love the people who with me
 Will serve my Savior blest
 And who with gladness hear His plea:
 "Come unto me and rest."

6.

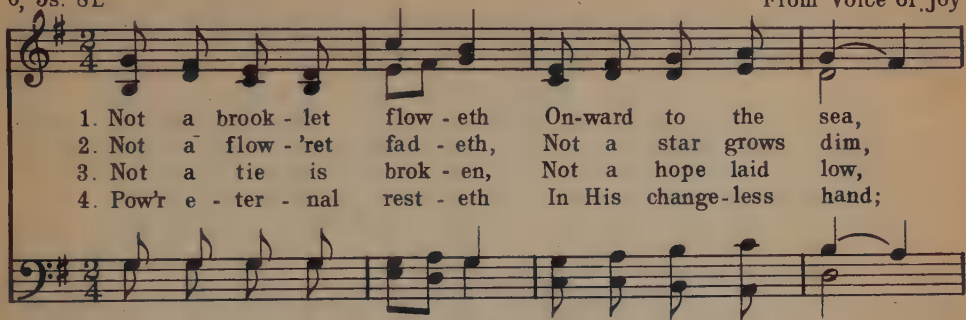
Oh, may my heart be true to Him
 And gladly Him embrace
 That sin and shame may never dim
 In me His light and grace.

360

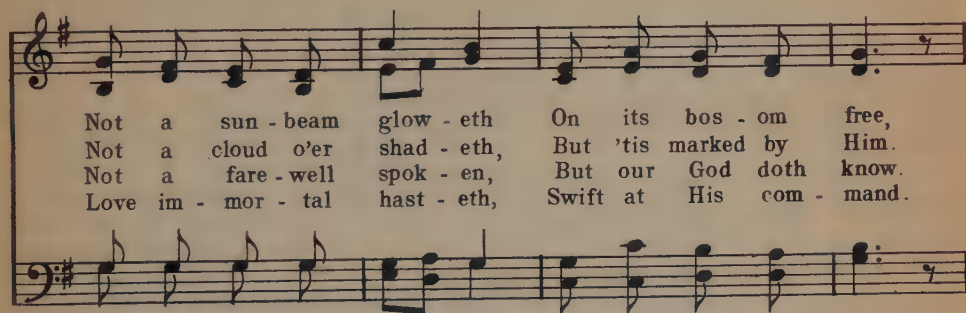
Not A Brooklet Floweth

6, 5s. 8L

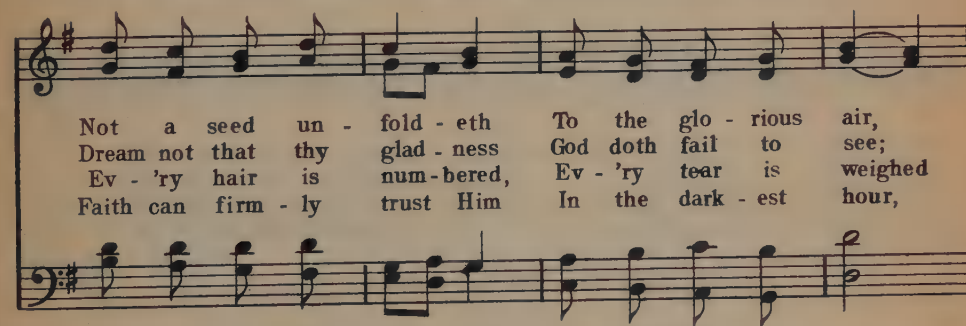
From Voice of Joy



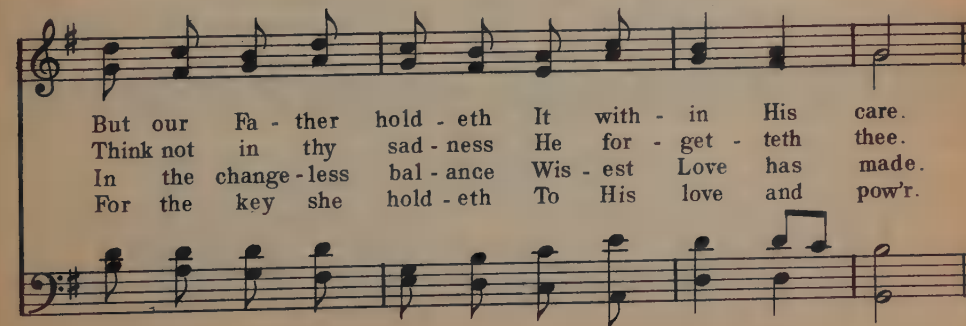
1. Not a brook - let flow - eth On - ward to the sea,
 2. Not a flow - 'ret fad - eth, Not a star grows dim,
 3. Not a tie is brok - en, Not a hope laid low,
 4. Pow'r e - ter - nal rest - eth In His change - less hand;



Not a sun - beam glow - eth On its bos - om free,
 Not a cloud o'er shad - eth, But 'tis marked by Him.
 Not a fare - well spok - en, But our God doth know.
 Love im - mor - tal hast - eth, Swift at His com - mand.



Not a seed un - fold - eth To the glo - rious air,
 Dream not that thy glad - ness God doth fail to see;
 Ev - 'ry hair is num - bered, Ev - 'ry tear is weighed
 Faith can firm - ly trust Him In the dark - est hour,



But our Fa - ther hold - eth It with - in His care.
 Think not in thy sad - ness He for - get - teth thee.
 In the change - less bal - ance Wis - est Love has made.
 For the key she hold - eth To His love and pow'r.

361

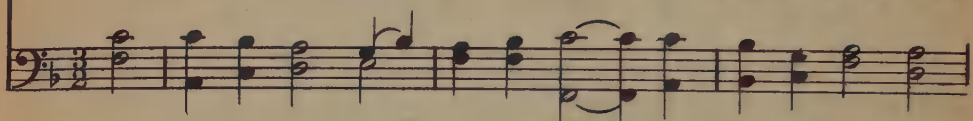
Arise All Things That God Has Made

L. M.

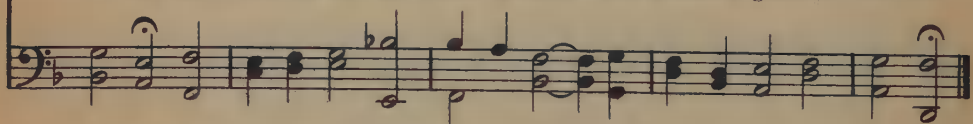
Danish Folk Tune



1. A - rise all things that God has made And praise His name and
 2. Tho' kings of earth to - geth - er show Their ut - most strength and
 3. What shall I say when - e'er I walk Where flow - ers are a -
 4. What would I say, if I could spy The se - crets of the
 5. What shall I say when I be - hold The stars in count - less
 6. What shall I say when I as - cend To Him who made cre -



- glo - ry; Each leaf - let and each grassy blade Do tell a won - drous sto - ry.
 pow - er, They could not make a leaf - let grow On herb, or weed, or flow - er.
 bounding, And birds in songs to - geth - er talk, As thousand harps were sounding.
 o - cean, And see the my - riad life go by In end - less, streaming mo - tion.
 numbers, And feel their smiling charm un - told While na - ture sweet - ly slum - bers.
 a - tion, And see the an - gel hosts at - tend His throne in glad e - la - tion.



7. What shall I say? Weak are my words And humble my opinion!
 How great Thy wisdom, Lord of lords, Thy might and Thy dominion!
 8. Arise ye nations of the earth And lift your voice to heaven,
 Praise God in songs of joy and mirth, Who all these things hath given.

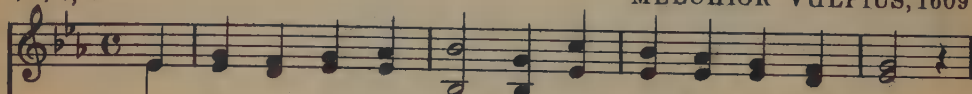
H. A. Brorson

362

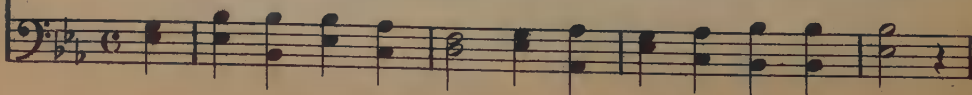
There Is A Gentle Gard'ner*

7, 6, 7, 6

MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1609



1. There is a gen - tle Gard - 'ner Who owns a gar - den fair,
 2. He grants them ra - dient sun - shine And soft, re - fresh - ing rain;
 3. They fond - ly love the Gard - 'ner And all to Him in - cline,
 4. And when their day is end - ed He takes them to His breast,
 5. There shall those flow - ers glist - en In beau - ty ev - er - more,
 6. Thou Gard - 'ner true and gen - tle, Care for us ev - 'ry day,



There Is A Gentle Gard'ner - Concl.

Where count-less bloom-ing flow-ers En-joy His ten-der care.
 Thus nur-tured, they must flour-ish And sweet-est fra-grance gain.
 While with their cling-ing ten-drills They seek Him to en-twine.
 And heav-en-ward He bears them To re-gions ev-er-blest.
 Nor cold nor frost shall blight them On that ce-les-tial shore.
 That we in yon-der Gar-den May thrive and bloom for aye.

363

The Flowers Slowly Awaken

8, 7s. 4 L.

Allegretto

1. The flow-ers slow-ly a-wak-en And o-pen their ten-der
 2. The birds are joy-ful-ly sing-ing And greet-ing the bloom-ing
 3. They sing the same in their glad-ness, And nev-er they tire there-
 4. No one can meas-ure cre-a-tion And ful-ly His love ex-
 eyes, While birds are joy-ful-ly sing-ing And soaring toward the skies.
 spring; They sing the same in their glad-ness, But each with its own sweet ring.
 of; No one can measure cre-a-tion And cease to ad-mire God's love.
 plain; But man must joy-ful-ly mar-vel When spring is a-broad a-gain.

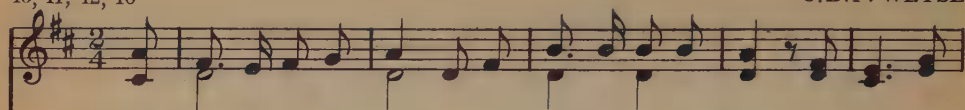
5. But man must joyfully marvel
 And open his heart in song:
 The day when spring is eternal
 Will surely arrive ere long.

6. The day when spring is eternal
 Us promised our Savior dear,
 We therefore sing and are joyful
 Until that great day is here.

The Flowers Now Awaken

13, 11, 12, 10

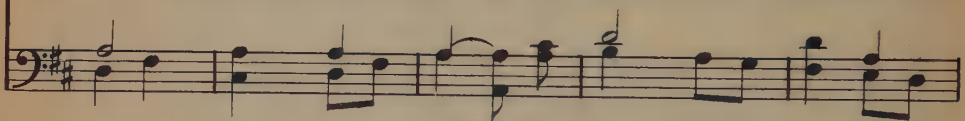
C.E.F. WEYSE



1. The flow-ers now a-wak-en, re-freshed by morn-ing dew, The hap-py
 2. Our lov-ing God and Fa-ther the small-est worm is near, He feeds the
 3. God's Son, Himself a Babe, in a low-ly man-ger lay, And hay and



- birds are call-ing to each oth-er, The lit-tle snail be-gins to me-
 birds and lil-ies clothes with splendor; The chil-dren of the earth are to
 straw was for His com-fort giv-en, Now with the lit-tle chil-dren He



- an-der a-new, And chil-dren a-wake to greet their moth-er.
 Him much more dear, He qui-ets their fears with mer-cy ten-der.
 com-eth to stay, And flow-ers He bring-eth them from heav-en.



4. Our Savior loves the children, He is a Friend so true,
 The little babe He bringeth to His Father;
 He who commands the billows and rules the heav'ns blue,
 Will into His arms the children gather.

5. O Lord, who once hast blessed us and opened Paradise,
 Some morning bright we Thee shall meet up yonder;
 Thou taughtest us to pray and to Thee lift our eyes,
 We praise Thee and at Thy mercy wonder.

365.

While Yet The Morn Is Breaking

7, 6s. 8

GEO. S. J. WEBB



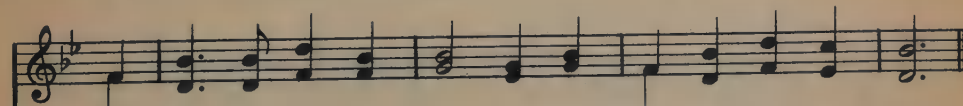
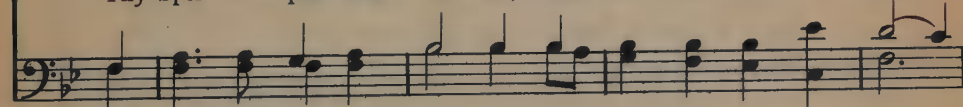
1. While yet the morn is break - ing, I thank my God once more,
 2. Guard - ian of Is - rael, hear me, Watch o'er me thro' the day;
 3. Oh, gen - tly grant Thy bless - ing, That we may do Thy will,
 4. Thou art the Vine, oh, nour - ish The branch - es graft in Thee,



Be - neath whose care a - wak - ing I find the night is o'er:
 In all I do be near me, For oth - ers too I pray:
 No more Thy ways trans - gress - ing, Our prop - er task ful - fill:
 And let them grow and flour - ish, A fair and fruit - ful tree.



I thank Him that He calls me To life and health a - new;
 To Thee I would com - mend them, Our Church, our youth, our land;
 With Pe - ter's full af - fi - ance Let down our nets a - gain;
 Thy Spir - it put with - in us, And let His gifts of grace



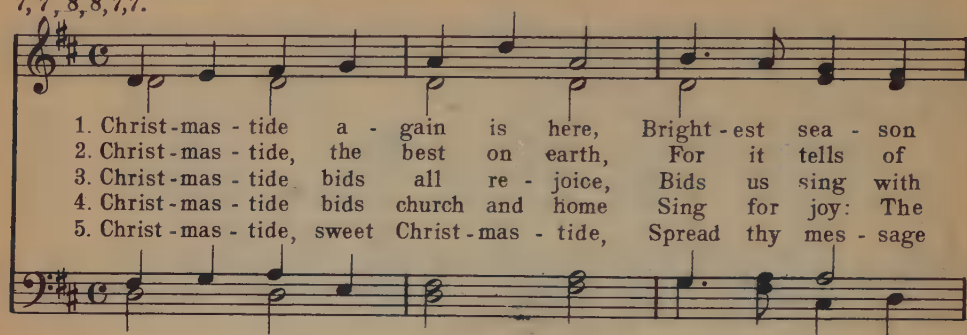
I know, what - e'er be - falls me, His care will still be true.
 Di - rect them and de - fend them, When dan - gers are at hand.
 If Thou art our re - li - ance, Our toil will not be vain.
 To all good ac - tions win us, That best may show His praise.



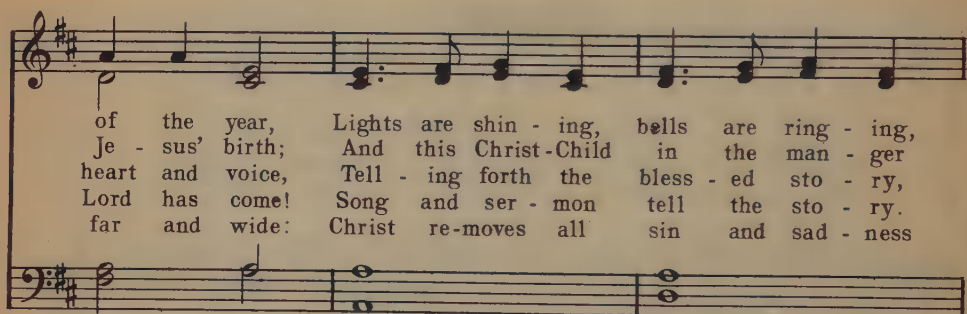
366

Christmastide Again Is Here

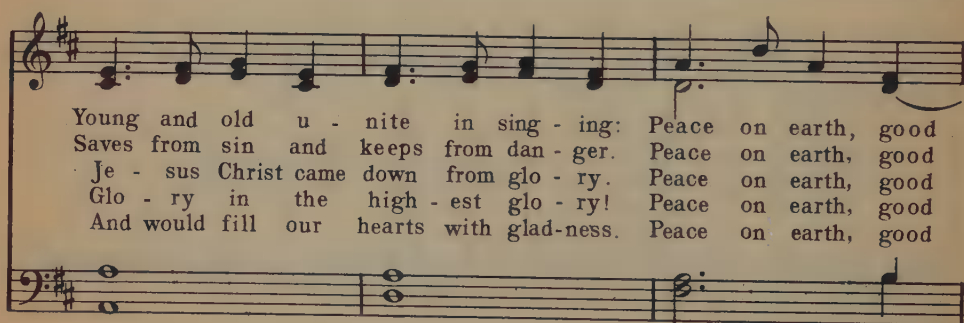
7, 7, 8, 8, 7, 7.



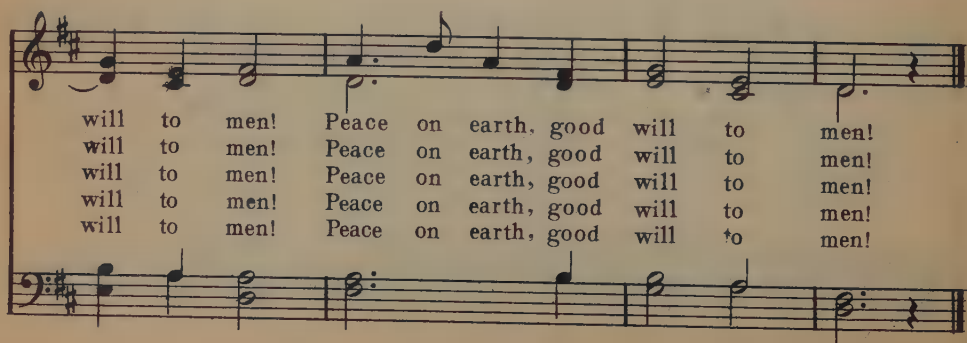
1. Christ-mas - tide a - gain is here, Bright - est sea - son
 2. Christ-mas - tide, the best on earth, For it tells of
 3. Christ-mas - tide bids all re - joice, Bids us sing with
 4. Christ-mas - tide bids church and home Sing for joy: The
 5. Christ-mas - tide, sweet Christ-mas - tide, Spread thy mes - sage



of the year, Lights are shin - ing, bells are ring - ing,
 Je - sus' birth; And this Christ-Child in the man - ger
 heart and voice, Tell - ing forth the bless - ed sto - ry,
 Lord has come! Song and ser - mon tell the sto - ry.
 far and wide: Christ re-moves all sin and sad - ness



Young and old u - nite in sing - ing: Peace on earth, good
 Saves from sin and keeps from dan - ger. Peace on earth, good
 Je - sus Christ came down from glo - ry. Peace on earth, good
 Glo - ry in the high - est glo - ry! Peace on earth, good
 And would fill our hearts with glad-ness. Peace on earth, good



will to men! Peace on earth, good will to men!
 will to men! Peace on earth, good will to men!
 will to men! Peace on earth, good will to men!
 will to men! Peace on earth, good will to men!
 will to men! Peace on earth, good will to men!

367

Thy Little Ones, O Savior Dear

L. M.

J. A. P. SCHULZ

1. Thy lit - tle ones, O Sav - ior dear, To
 2. We hast - en Thee with songs to greet And
 3. Be wel - come from Thy heav'n - ly spheres To
 4. O Je - sus dear, how can it be That

Thee in Beth - le - hem draw near; En - light - en Thou our
 kiss the dust be - fore Thy feet. O sa - cred hour, O
 this our earth - ly vale of tears, Where men to Thee no
 on - ly few will think of Thee And of that great and

soul and mind That we the way to Thee may find.
 bless - ed night, When Thou wert born, our soul's De - light.
 glo - ry gave But sta - ble, man - ger, cross and grave.
 won-drous love Which drew Thee to us from a - bove.

5.

Lord, draw Thy little children near
 To Thee, our Friend and Brother dear,
 That each of us, by Thy sweet grace,
 May Thee in faith and hope embrace.

6.

Let not the world lead us astray
 That we our Christian faith betray,
 But grant that all our longings be
 O Lord, forever unto Thee.

7.

Then shall at last we, too, proclaim
 In Paradise Thy glorious name,
 And with Thy saints our songs renew
 And praise Thee as the angels do.

8.

Now, gathered here, a happy throng,
 We lift our voice to Thee in song;
 Oh, that in yonder, happy land
 We all before Thy throne may stand.

Oh, Come, Little Children, Come One And Come All

11, 11, 11, 11

J. A. P. SCHULZ



1. Oh, come, lit-tle chil-dren, come one and come all, Oh, come to the
2. Be-hold, in the man-ger, that strange lit-tle bed, A Child, sweet and
3. On hay and on straw in the man-ger He lies; Both Ma-ry and
4. Oh, kneel with the shep-herds in wor-ship-ful prayer And join the dear



- man-ger in Beth-le-hem's stall And see what the Fa-ther in
gen-tle, is rest-ing His head, A Babe, clad in gar-ments so
Jo-seph, with fond, lov-ing eyes, Are gaz-ing up-on Him, and
an-gels who al-so are there; Sing glo-ry to God in the



- heav-en so true Has done to pre-pare a bright Christmas for you.
pure and so white, And fair-er by far than the an-gels of light.
shep-herds draw near, And ju-bi-lant an-gels from heav-en ap-pear.
heav-ens a-bove And thank Him for Je-sus, the gift of His love.



5. O dearest, O sweetest, O worshipful Child,
So pure and so holy, so good and so mild;
For us poor and weak in the manger hast lain,
And also for us like a lamb Thou wast slain.
6. Receive, then, our hearts, which we offer to Thee,
And keep them from sin and from wickedness free;
Oh, render them holy and blessed like Thine;
Thou Son of the Highest, Thou Infant divine.

369

Jesus, Redeemer

EMANUEL POPPEN

5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 4, 5, 5, 5, 4

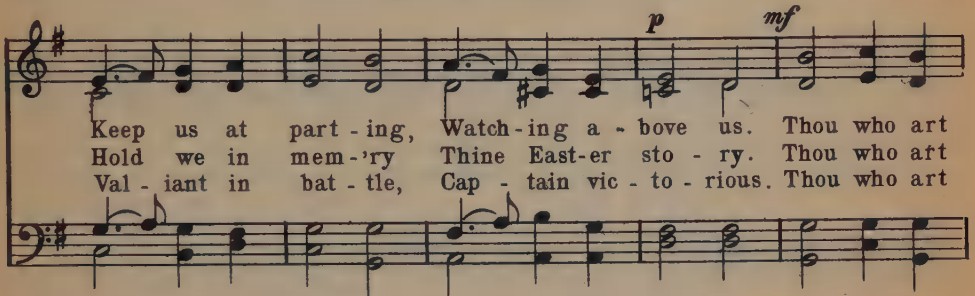
Rather slow

p

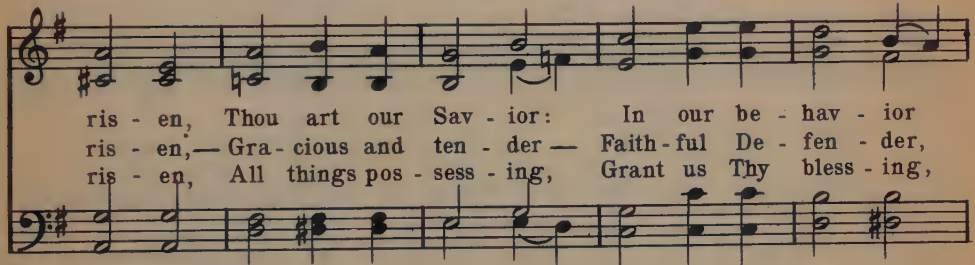


1. Je - sus, Re - deem - er, Bless us and love us,
 2. Shin - ing a - bove us Thy face of glo - ry,
 3. Lift on us, Lord, Thy coun - te - nance glo - rious,

p *mf*

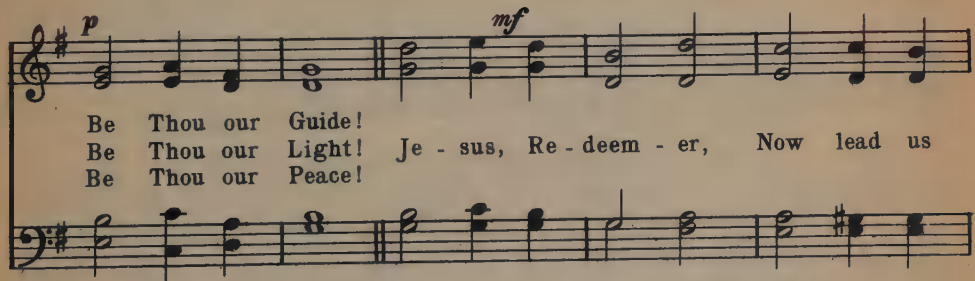


Keep us at part - ing, Watch - ing a - bove us. Thou who art
 Hold we in mem - ry Thine East - er sto - ry. Thou who art
 Val - iant in bat - tle, Cap - tain vic - to - rious. Thou who art

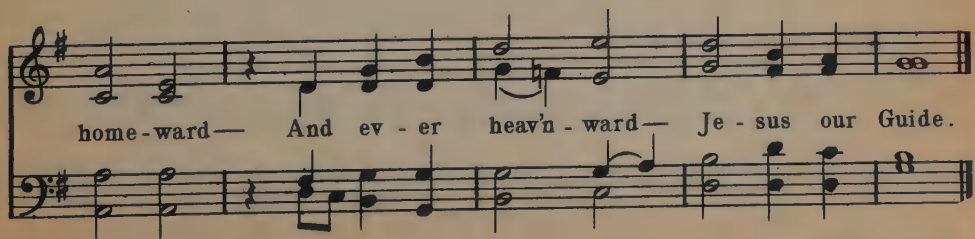


ris - en, Thou art our Sav - ior: In our be - hav - ior
 ris - en, — Gra - cious and ten - der — Faith - ful De - fen - der,
 ris - en, All things pos - sess - ing, Grant us Thy bless - ing,

p *mf*



Be Thou our Guide!
 Be Thou our Light! Je - sus, Re - deem - er, Now lead us
 Be Thou our Peace!



home - ward — And ev - er heav'n - ward — Je - sus our Guide.

All Glory, Praise And Honor

7 6s. 8L W. CHORUS

1. All glo - ry, praise and hon - or, To Thee, Re-deem - er, King,
 2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high;
 3. To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;

To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
 And mor - tal men, and all things cre - a - ted, make re - ply.
 To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise:

Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou, Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went:
 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the pray'rs we bring,

Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
 Our praise and pray'r and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
 Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

CHORUS

All glo - ry, praise and hon - or To Thee, Re-deem - er, King,

All Glory, Praise And Honor— Concl.

To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

J. M. Neale

371

In Joseph's Garden

11, 11, 9, 10, 10

Silesian Folk-Song

p *Moderato*

1. A gar - den I know and a grave new - ly made, And
2. A gar - den I know where the white lil - y grows, And

mf

there in the eve - ning my Je - sus was laid. In Jo - seph's
there in the morn - ing my Je - sus a - rose. In Jo - seph's

gar - den I long to be, Where Je - sus, my Je - sus, lay
gar - den I long to be, Where Je - sus, my Je - sus, a -

p

dead for me, Where Je - sus, my Je - sus, lay dead for me.
rose for me, Where Je - sus, my Je - sus, a - rose for me.

J. H. Kuhlmann

372

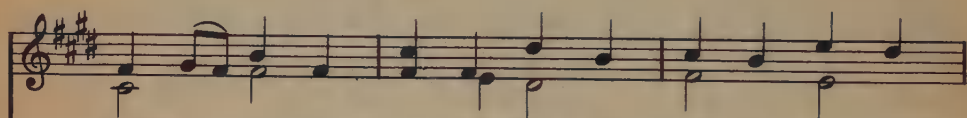
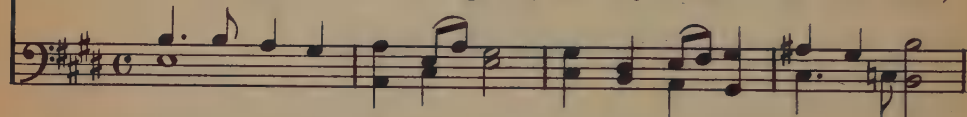
Holy Spirit, Comfort Blest

7, 7, 8, 8, 7

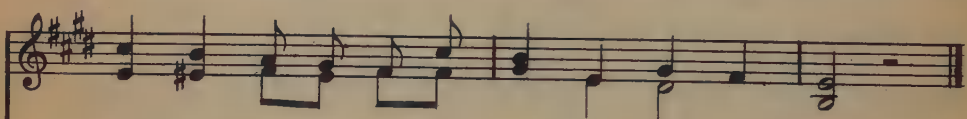
JOSEPH GLASER



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Com - fort blest, In Thy care we safe - ly rest,
 2. Ho - ly Spir - it, lest we fall, Quick - en us and guide us all
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, when we grieve, Let Thy com - fort us re - lieve;



- Saf - er than on moth - er's bos - om; Let Thy word with -
 That we al - ways, on - ward press - ing, Nev - er from Thy
 Should with kin no more we gath - er, We in heav - en



- in us blos - som, Till in grace we are com - plete.
 hand di - gress - ing, Keep the straight and nar - row way.
 have a Fa - ther, Whom we nev - er, nev - er lose.



4. Holy Spirit, guard us well,
 Lest our wilful hearts impel
 Us to question God in blindness,
 Him, whose ev'ry act is kindness;
 Be His will forever done.

5. Holy Spirit, true and kind,
 Help us always bear in mind
 That our God will gladly hear us
 And with grace be ever near us
 When we pray in Jesus' name.

373

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

8, 7s. 8L.

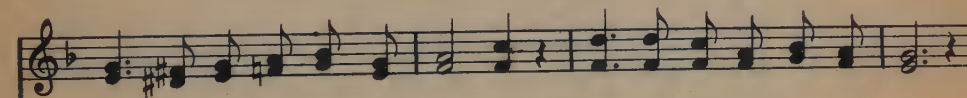
CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1868



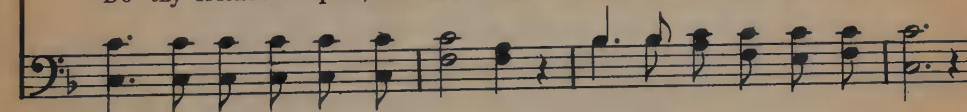
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
 2. Have we tri-als and temp-ta-tions? Is there trou-ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav-y lad-en, Cum-ber'd with a load of care?



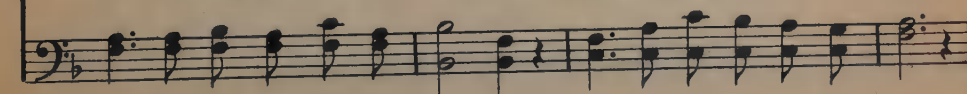
What a priv-i-lege to car - ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
 We should nev-er be dis - cour-aged: Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 Pre-cious Sav-ior, still our ref - uge; Take it to the Lord in pray'r.



O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pains we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith-ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
 Do thy friends de-spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r!



All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in pray'r.
 Je - sus knows our ev -'ry weak-ness; Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a so - lace there.



Jesus, Gentle Savior

6, 5, 6, 5

L. H. MEREDITH

1. Je - sus, gen - tle Sav - ior, Lov - ing chil - dren small,
 2. We would be, dear Sav - ior, More like Thee each day;
 3. May we be to oth - ers Gen - tle, true and kind,
 4. In what - e'er we're do - ing May we be like Thee;

rit.
 In Thy ten - der mer - cy Hear us when we call.
 Keep our feet from stray - ing, Lead us in Thy way.
 Help - ing oth - er chil - dren Our dear Lord to find.
 Then at last, dear Sav - ior, We Thy face shall see.

Emma Van Cleve Skillman

375

Jesus High In Glory

6, 6, 6, 5

LORD J. BUTLER

1. Je - sus high in glo - ry, Lend a lis - t'ning ear;
 2. Tho' Thou art so ho - ly, Heav'n's Al - might - y King,
 3. We are lit - tle chil - dren, Weak and apt to stray;
 4. Save us, Lord, from sin - ning; Watch us day by day;
 5. Then when Thou dost call us To our heav'n - ly home,

When we bow be - fore Thee, Chil - dren's prais - es hear.
 Thou wilt stoop to lis - ten When Thy praise we sing.
 Sav - ior, guide and keep us In the heav'n - ly way.
 Help us now to love Thee; Take our sins a - way.
 We shall glad - ly an - swer, Sav - ior, Lord, we come.

F. W. Harris

376

O Savior, Be With Me

11, 11, 11

R. WEBER



1. O Sav-ior, be with me, for Thou art my God; And lead me se -
2. O Sav-ior, be with me, temp-ta-tions will try; But sin can-not
3. O Sav-ior, be with me, my heart shall not fear, For when I en -
4. O Sav-ior, be with me when closed are my eyes; And I shall dream



cure by Thy staff and Thy rod; And lead me se-cure by Thy staff and Thy rod.
 lin-ger when Thou art nigh; But sin can-not lin-ger when Thou art nigh.
 treat Thee, I know Thou art near; For when I en-treat Thee, I know Thou art near.
 sweet-ly of Par-a-dise; And I shall dream sweet-ly of Par-a-dise.



W. H. Lehmann

377

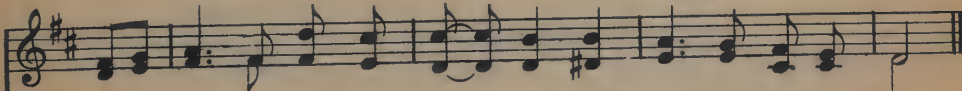
Dear Savior, Bless The Children

7, 6, 7, 6

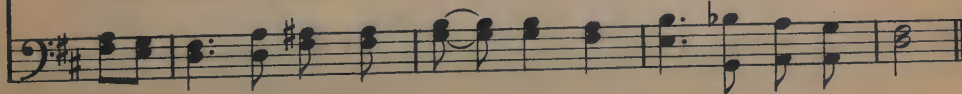
St. ALBANS T. B.



1. Dear Sav-ior, bless the chil-dren Who've gath-ered here to day:
2. Dear Lord, wilt Thou not help us O-bey Thy great com-mand,
3. May mis-sion-a-ries car-ry The mes-sage of Thy love,
4. Lord, bless the work we're do-ing, Oh, bless our gifts, tho' small,



Oh send Thy Ho-ly Spir-it, And teach us how to pray.
 And send the bless-ed Gos-pel A-broad thro' ev-'ry land?
 The won-der-ful sal-va-tion Christ bro't us from a-bove.
 And hear our pray'r for Je-sus' sake, Who died to save us all.



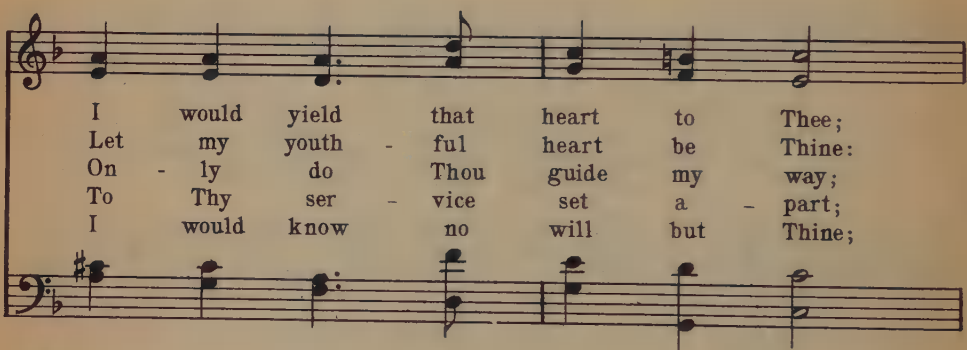
Savior, While My Heart Is Tender

8, 7, 8, 7

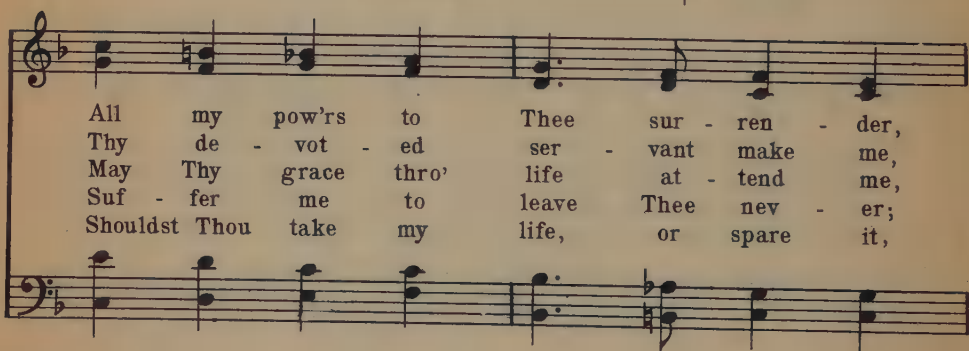
BEETHOVEN



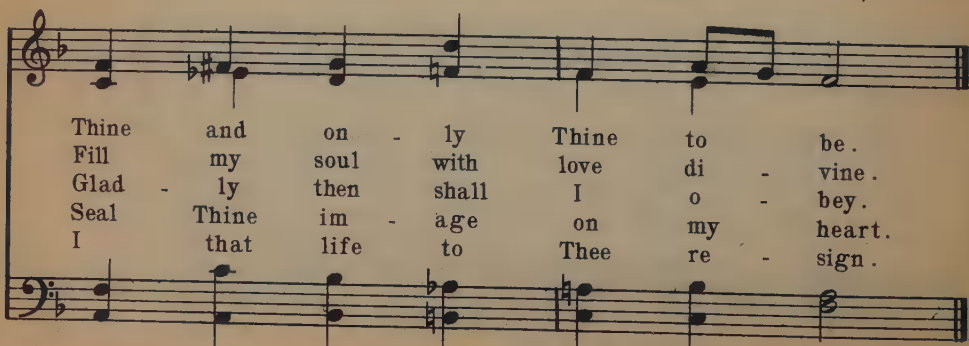
1. Sav - ior, while my heart is ten - der,
 2. Take me now, Lord Je - sus, take me,
 3. Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me,
 4. Thine I am, O Lord, for - ev - er,
 5. Let me do Thy will or bear it,



I would yield that heart to Thee;
 Let my youth - ful heart be Thine:
 On - ly do Thou guide my way;
 To Thy ser - vice set a - part;
 I would know no will but Thine;



All my pow'rs to Thee sur - ren - der,
 Thy de - vot - ed ser - vant make me,
 May Thy grace thro' life at - tend me,
 Suf - fer me to leave Thee nev - er;
 Shouldst Thou take my life, or spare it,

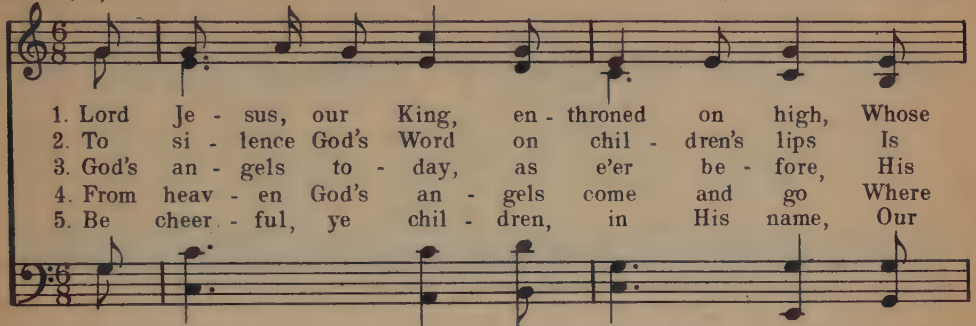


Thine and on - ly Thine to be.
 Fill my soul with love di - vine.
 Glad - ly then shall I o - bey.
 Seal Thine im - age on my heart.
 I that life to Thee re - sign.

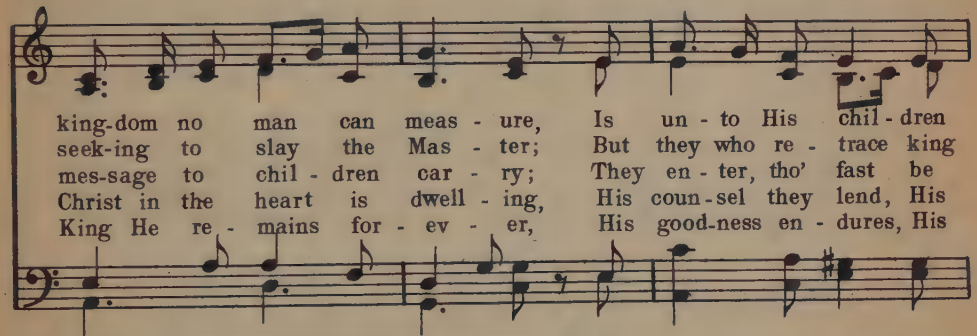
379 Lord Jesus, Our King, Enthroned On High

9, 8, 9, 8, 11

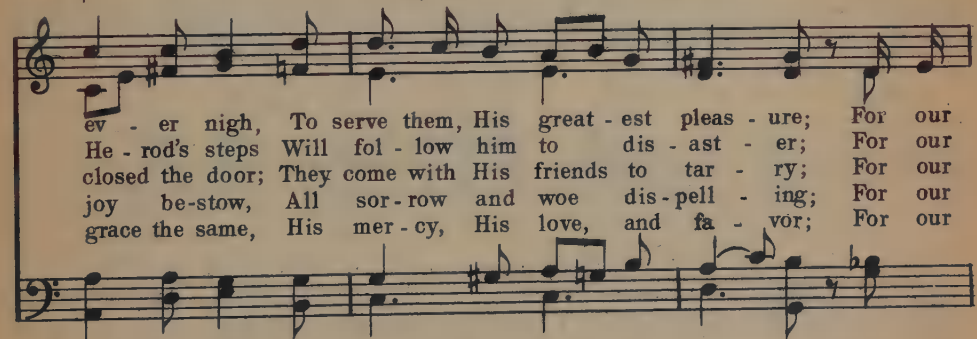
J. P. E. HARTMANN



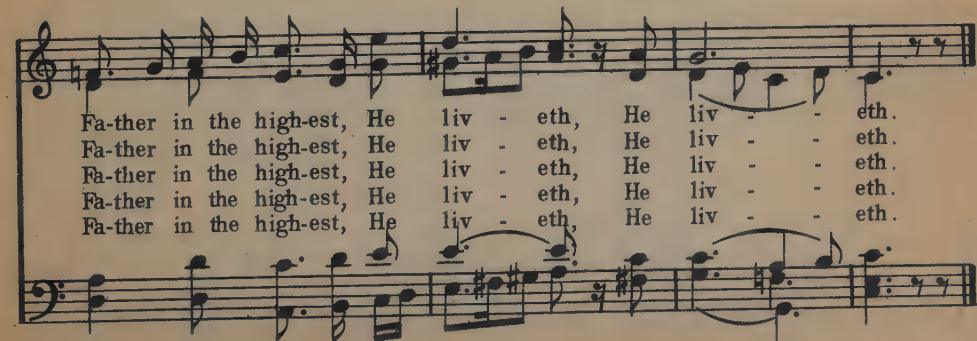
1. Lord Je - sus, our King, en - throned on high, Whose
 2. To si - lence God's Word on chil - dren's lips Is
 3. God's an - gels to - day, as e'er be - fore, His
 4. From heav - en God's an - gels come and go Where
 5. Be cheer - ful, ye chil - dren, in His name, Our



king-dom no man can meas - ure, Is un - to His chil - dren
 seek - ing to slay the Mas - ter; But they who re - trace king
 mes - sage to chil - dren car - ry; They en - ter, tho' fast be
 Christ in the heart is dwell - ing, His coun - sel they lend, His
 King He re - mains for - ev - er, His good - ness en - dures, His



ev - er nigh, To serve them, His great - est pleas - ure; For our
 He - rod's steps Will fol - low him to dis - ast - er; For our
 closed the door; They come with His friends to tar - ry; For our
 joy be - stow, All sor - row and woe dis - pell - ing; For our
 grace the same, His mer - cy, His love, and fa - vor; For our



Fa - ther in the high - est, He liv - eth, He liv - eth,
 Fa - ther in the high - est, He liv - eth, He liv - eth,
 Fa - ther in the high - est, He liv - eth, He liv - eth,
 Fa - ther in the high - est, He liv - eth, He liv - eth,
 Fa - ther in the high - est, He liv - eth, He liv - eth.

380

Savior, I Follow On

10, 10, 12, 10

1. Sav-ior! I fol - low on, guid - ed by Thee, See - ing not
 2. Riv - en the rock for me, thirst to re - lieve, Man - na from
 3. Sav-ior! I long to walk clos - er with Thee, Led by Thy

yet the hand that lead - eth me; Hushed be my heart and still,
 heav - en falls fresh ev - 'ry eve; Nev - er a want se - vere
 guid - ing hand, ev - er to be; Con - stant - ly near Thy side,

Fear I no fur - ther ill; On - ly to meet Thy will, My will shall be.
 Caus - eth my eye a tear, But Thou dost whis - per near, "On - ly be - lieve!"
 Quick - ened and pu - ri - fied, Liv - ing for Him who died Free - ly for me!

S. C. Robinson

381

Children Of The Heavenly King

7, 7, 7, 7

I. J. PLEYEL, 1790

1. Chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;
 2. We are trav - 'ling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod:
 3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi - on's cit - y is in sight:
 4. Fear not, breth - ren, joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;
 5. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;

Children Of The Heavenly King—Concl.

Sing your Sav ior's wor thy praise Glo rious in His works and ways.
 They are hap py now, and we Soon their hap pi ness shall see.
 There our end less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
 Je sus Christ, your Fa ther's Son, Bids you un dis mayed go on.
 On ly Thou our Lead er be, And we still will fol low Thee.

J. Cernick, 1742

382

Jesus Loves Me

7, 7, 7, 7

WM. B. BRADBURY

1. Je-sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so:
 2. Je-sus from His throne on high, Came in - to this world to die;
 3. Je-sus loves me! He who died Heav-en's gate to o - pen wide!
 4. Je-sus, take this heart of mine; Make it pure, and whol-ly Thine:

CHORUS

Lit-tle ones to Him be-long; They are weak, but He is strong.
 That I might from sin be free, Bled and died up - on the tree. Yes, Je-sus
 He will wash a-way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.
 Thou hast bled and died for me, I will hence-forth live for Thee.

loves me! Yes, Je-sus loves me! Yes, Je-sus loves me! The Bi-ble tells me so!

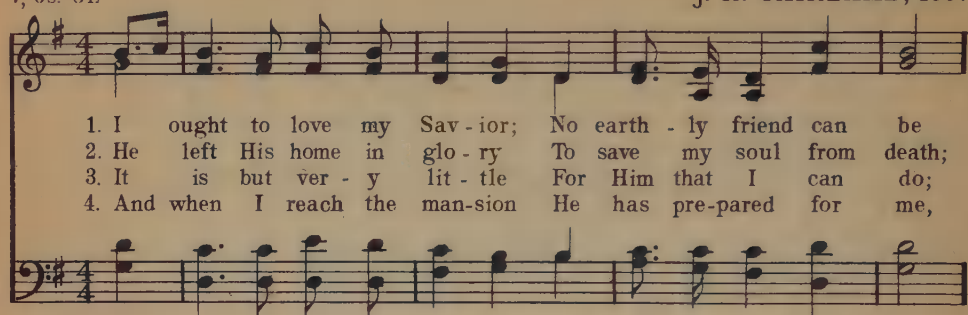
Anna B. Werner

383

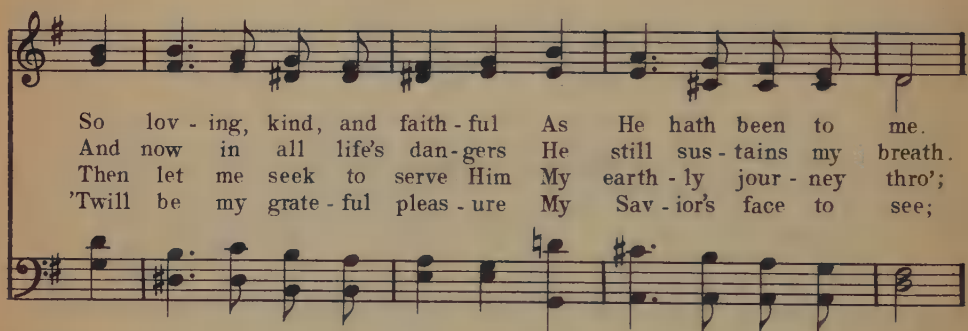
I Ought To Love My Savior

7. 6s. 8l.

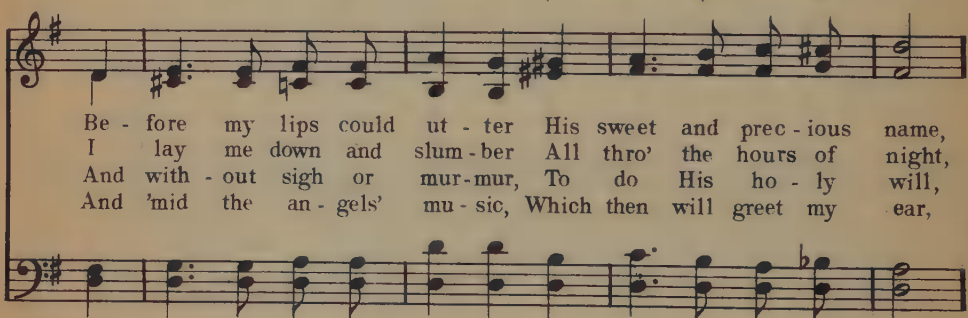
J. R. FAIRLAMB, 1887



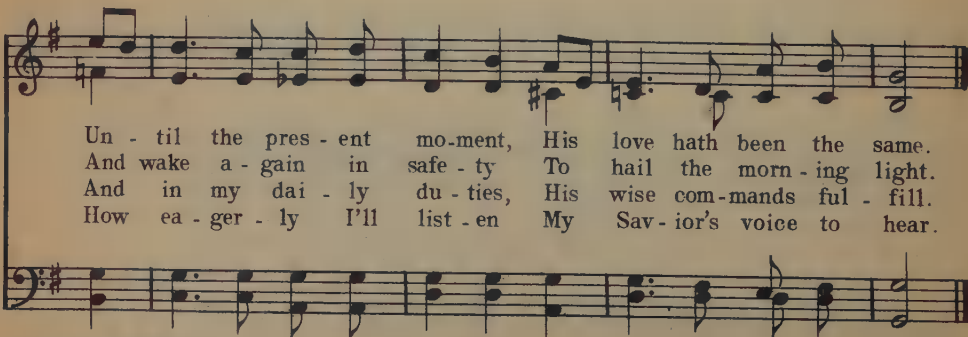
1. I ought to love my Sav-ior; No earth-ly friend can be
 2. He left His home in glo-ry To save my soul from death;
 3. It is but ver-y lit-tle For Him that I can do;
 4. And when I reach the man-sion He has pre-pared for me,



So lov-ing, kind, and faith-ful As He hath been to me.
 And now in all life's dan-gers He still sus-tains my breath.
 Then let me seek to serve Him My earth-ly jour-ney thro';
 'Twill be my grate-ful pleas-ure My Sav-ior's face to see;



Be-fore my lips could ut-ter His sweet and prec-ious name,
 I lay me down and slum-ber All thro' the hours of night,
 And with-out sigh or mur-mur, To do His ho-ly will,
 And 'mid the an-gels' mu-sic, Which then will greet my ear,



Un-til the pres-ent mo-ment, His love hath been the same.
 And wake a-gain in safe-ty To hail the morn-ing light.
 And in my dai-ly du-ties, His wise com-mands ful-fill.
 How ea-ger-ly I'll list-en My Sav-ior's voice to hear.

Used by permission

Anon

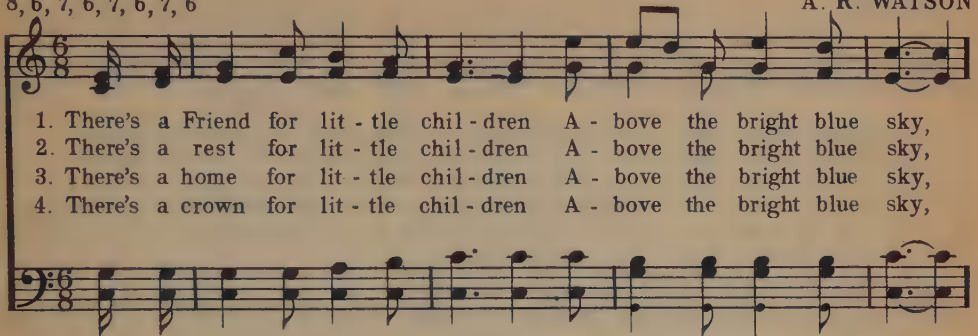
From "Hymns of Worship and Service for the Sunday-school," The Century Co., New York.

384

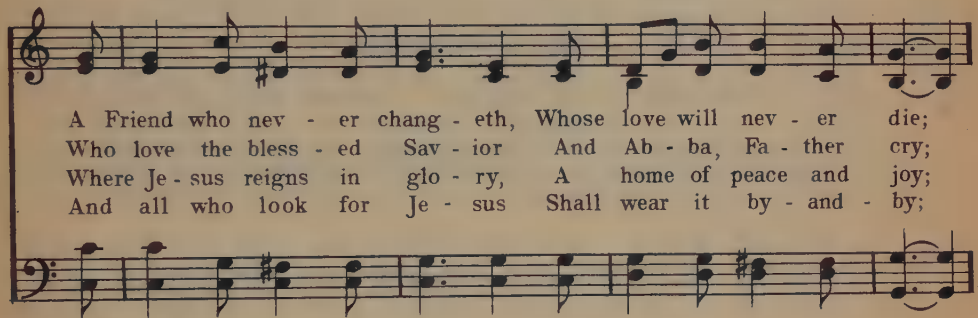
There's A Friend For Little Children

8, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

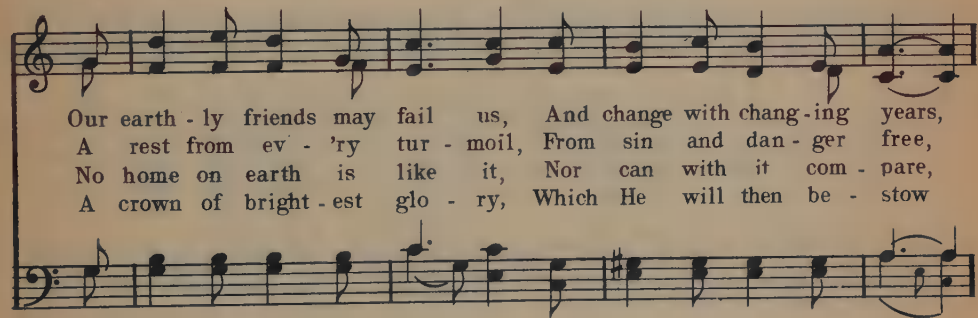
A. R. WATSON



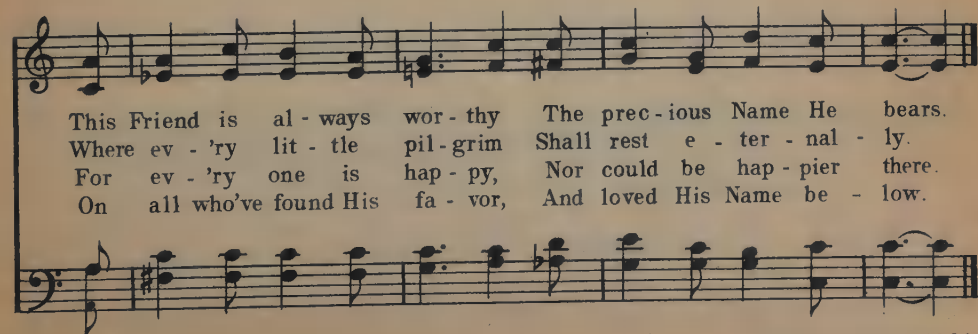
1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
 2. There's a rest for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
 3. There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
 4. There's a crown for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,



A Friend who nev - er chang - eth, Whose love will nev - er die;
 Who love the bless - ed Sav - ior And Ab - ba, Fa - ther cry;
 Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy;
 And all who look for Je - sus Shall wear it by - and - by;



Our earth - ly friends may fail us, And change with chang - ing years,
 A rest from ev - 'ry tur - moil, From sin and dan - ger free,
 No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it com - pare,
 A crown of bright - est glo - ry, Which He will then be - stow



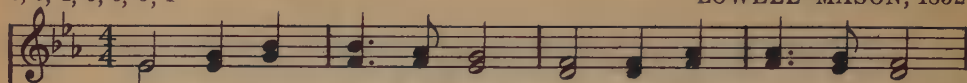
This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The prec - ious Name He bears.
 Where ev - 'ry lit - tle pil - grim Shall rest e - ter - nal - ly.
 For ev - 'ry one is hap - py, Nor could be hap - pier there.
 On all who've found His fa - vor, And loved His Name be - low.

385

Shepherd Of Tender Youth

6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4

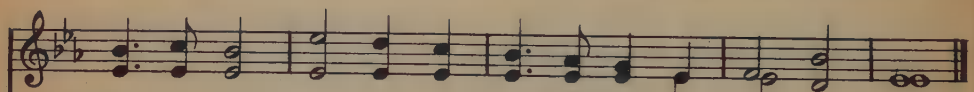
LOWELL MASON, 1832



1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and truth,
2. Thou art our ho - ly Lord, O all - sub - du - ing Word,
3. Thou art the great High Priest; Thou hast pre - pared the feast
4. Ev - er be near our side, Our Shep-herd and our Guide,
5. So now un - til we die, Sound we Thy prais - es high,



Thro' dev - ious ways; Christ our tri - umph - ant King, We come Thy
 Heal - er of strife; Thou didst Thy - self a - base, That from sin's
 Of ho - ly love: And in our mor - tal pain, None call on
 Our Staff and Song; Je - sus, Thou Christ of God, By Thine en -
 And joy - ful sing; Let all the ho - ly throng Who to Thy



name to sing, And here our chil - dren bring To shout Thy praise.
 deep dis - grace Thou might - est save our race, And give us life.
 Thee in vain; Help Thou dost not dis - dain, Help from a - bove.
 dur - ing word, Lead us where Thou hast trod, Make our faith strong!
 Church be - long, U - nite and swell the song To Christ our King!

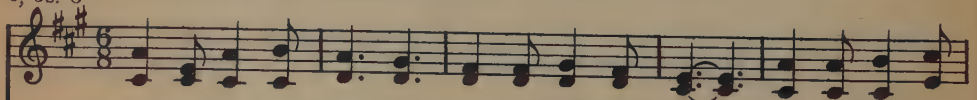


Clement of Alexandria.

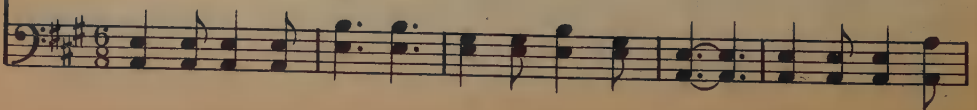
386

I Was Made A Christian

6, 5s. 8



1. I was made a Christ - ian, When my name was giv'n, One of God's dear
2. I must, like a Christ - ian, Shun all e - vil ways, Keep the faith of
3. All a Christian's bless - ings I will claim for mine: Ho - ly work and



I Was Made A Christian— Concl.

child-ren, And an heir of heav'n. In the name of Christ-ian, I will
Je-sus, Serve Him all my days. Called to be a Christ-ian, I will
wor-ship, Fel-low-ship Di-vine. Fa-ther, Son, and Spir-it, Give me

glo-ry now, Ev-er-more re-mem-ber My bap-tis-mal vow.
praise the Lord, Seek for His as-sist-ance So to keep my word.
grace, that I Still may live a Christ-ian, And a Christ-ian die.

Gen. Council S.S. Hymnal.

387 Jesus Dear, Thy Lambs Thou Feedest

8, 7, 8, 7

L. M. LINDEMAN

1. Je-sus dear, Thy lambs Thou feedest, Thou who art their Shep-herd blest;
2. By their names, O Shep-herd, call them, Keep them safe-ly in Thy fold,
3. Let them not to sin sur-ren-der, Nor of sin-ful ways ap-prove;
4. When at last their day is end-ed, Take them in-to yon-der home,

By Thy lov-ing hand Thou lead-est All that need Thy care and rest.
Where no e-vil can be-fall them, Where they shall Thy ways be-hold.
May Thy Spir-it, rich and ten-der, Strengthen them in grace and love.
Where, by an-gel hosts at-tend-ed, They with great de-light shall roam.

From the Danish.

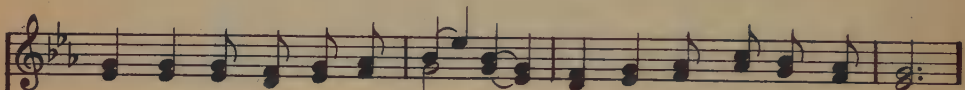
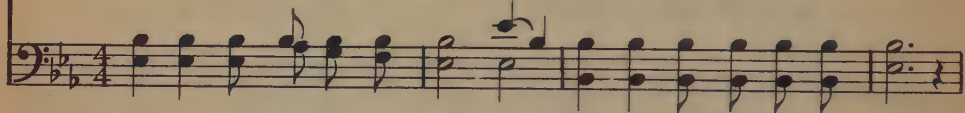
Savior, Like A Shepherd

8, 7, 8, L.

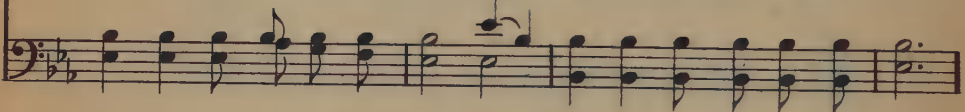
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



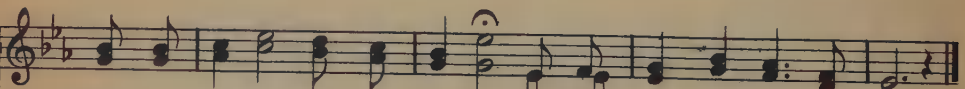
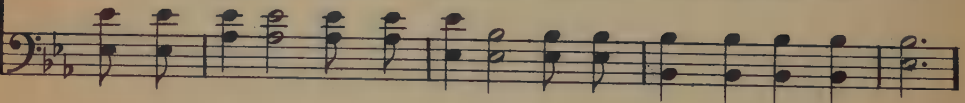
1. Sav-ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
 2. We are Thine; do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guard-ian of our way;
 3. Thou hast promised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin-ful tho' we be;
 4. Ear-ly let us seek Thy fa-vor; Ear-ly let us do Thy will;



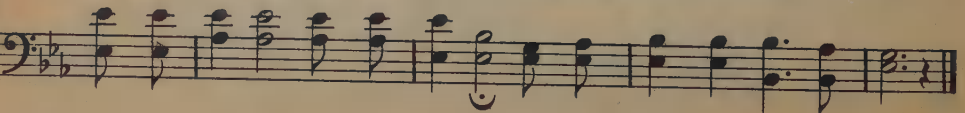
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray:
 Thou hast mer-cy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
 Bless-ed Lord and on-ly Sav-ior, With Thy love our bo-soms fill:



Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
 Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Hear the chil-dren, when they pray,
 Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Ear-ly let us turn to Thee,
 Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still,



Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Hear the chil-dren, when they pray.
 Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Ear-ly let us turn to Thee.
 Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.



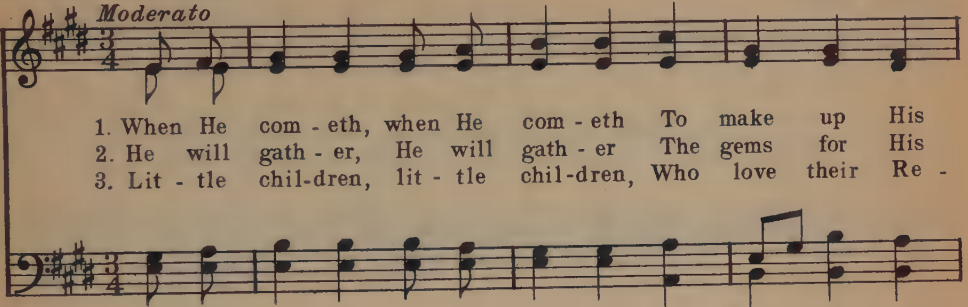
389

When He Cometh

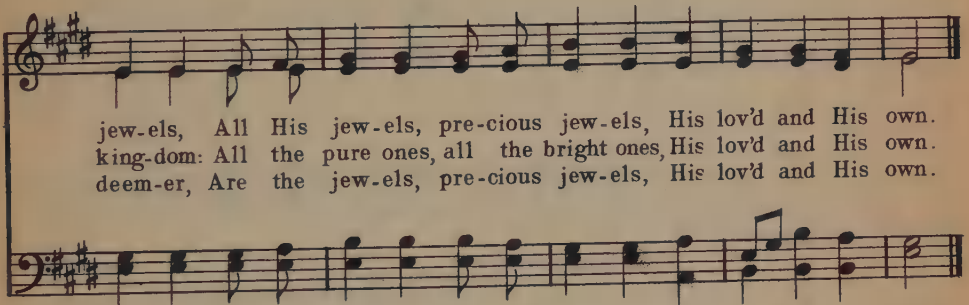
8, 6, 8, 5 w. CHORUS

GEO. F. ROOT

Moderato

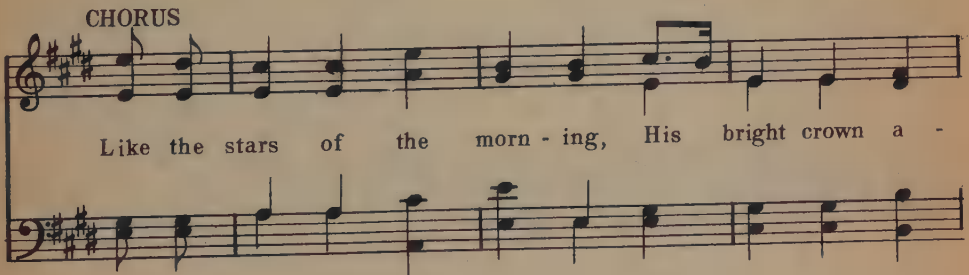


1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His
 2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His
 3. Lit - tle chil-dren, lit - tle chil-dren, Who love their Re -

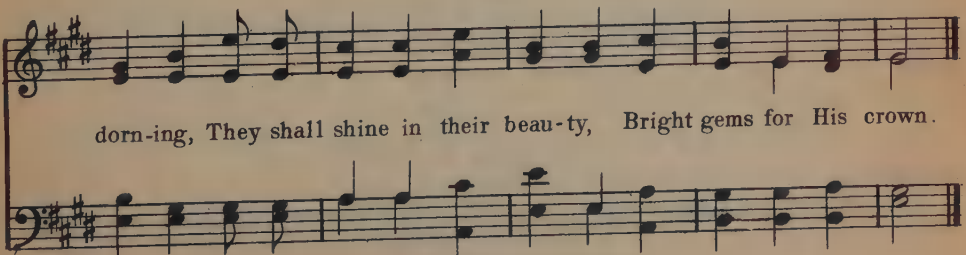


jew-els, All His jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His lov'd and His own.
 king-dom: All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His lov'd and His own.
 deem-er, Are the jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His lov'd and His own.

CHORUS



Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a -



dorn-ing, They shall shine in their beau-ty, Bright gems for His crown.

390

Around The Throne

8, 6, 8, 6, 6, 7

HENRY E. MATHEWS

1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n, Thou-sands of chil-dren stand
 2. In flow - ing robes of spot-less white, See ev - 'ry one ar - rayed;
 3. What bro't them to that world a - bove, That heav'n so bright and fair,

Chil-dren whose sins all are for-giv'n, A ho - ly, hap - py band,
 Dwell-ing in ev - er - last - ing light, And joys that nev - er fade,
 Where all is peace and joy and love? How came those chil-dren there?

Sing-ing Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high.
 Sing-ing Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high!
 Sing-ing Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high!

4. Because the Savior shed His blood
 To wash away their sin:
 Cleans'd in that pure and precious flood,
 Behold them white and clean!
 Singing Glory, Glory,
 Glory be to God on high!

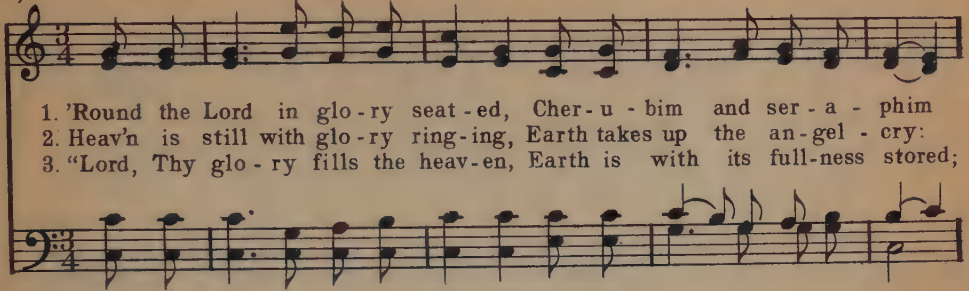
5. On earth they sought the Savior's grace,
 On earth they loved His Name;
 So now they see His blessed face,
 And stand before the Lamb,
 Singing Glory, Glory,
 Glory be to God on high!

391

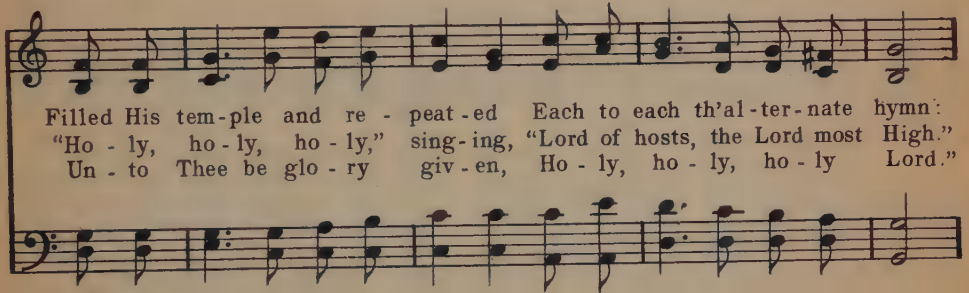
'Round The Lord In Glory Seated

8, 7s. 8L

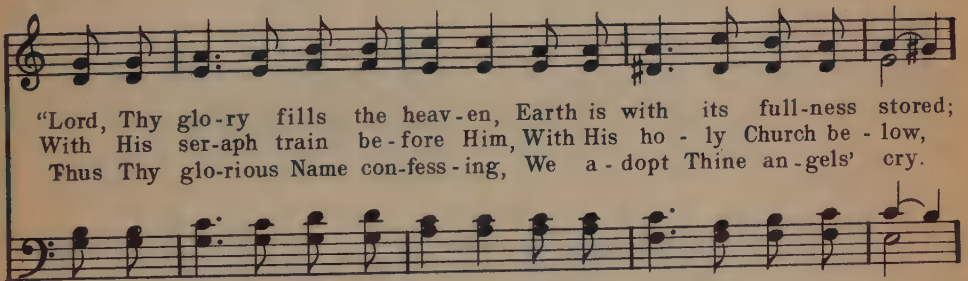
J. H. WILCOX



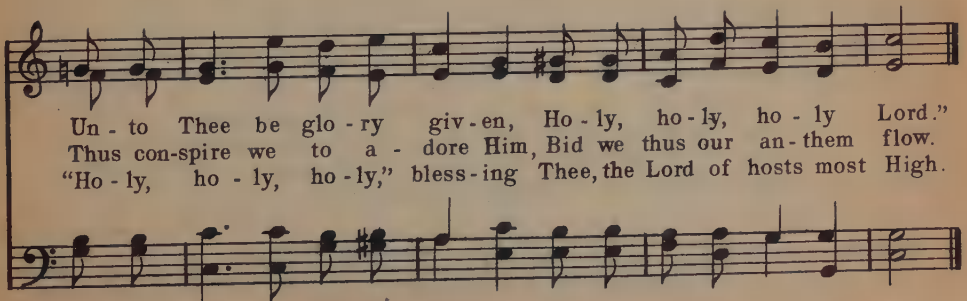
1. 'Round the Lord in glo-ry seat-ed, Cher-u - bim and ser - a - phim
 2. Heav'n is still with glo-ry ring-ing, Earth takes up the an-gel - cry:
 3. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav-en, Earth is with its full-ness stored;



Filled His tem-ple and re - peat-ed Each to each th'al-ter-nate hymn:
 "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," sing-ing, "Lord of hosts, the Lord most High."
 Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv-en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord."



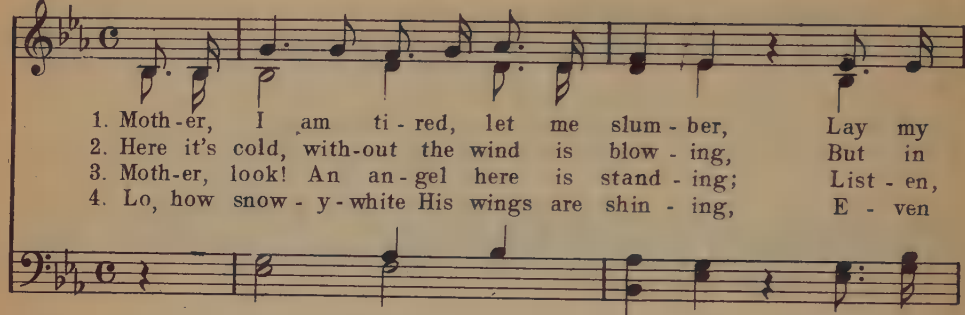
"Lord, Thy glo-ry fills the heav-en, Earth is with its full-ness stored;
 With His ser-aph train be-fore Him, With His ho - ly Church be - low,
 Thus Thy glo-rious Name con-fess-ing, We a - dopt Thine an-gels' cry.



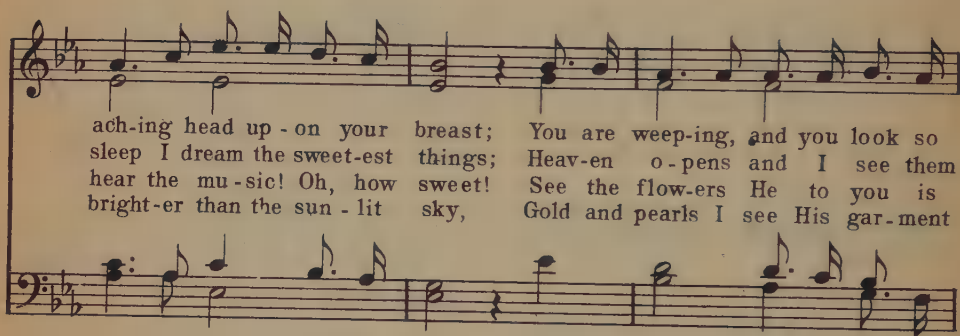
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv-en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord."
 Thus con-spire we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an-them flow.
 "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," bless-ing Thee, the Lord of hosts most High.

392 Mother, I Am Tired, Let Me Slumber

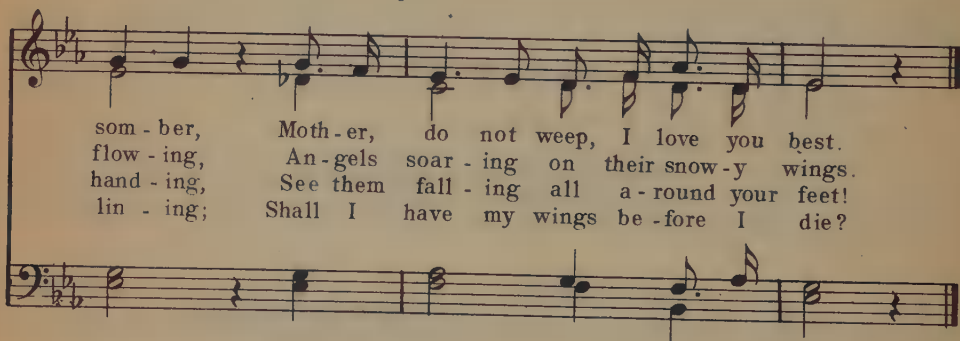
10, 9, 10, 9



1. Moth-er, I am ti-red, let me slum-ber, Lay my
 2. Here it's cold, with-out the wind is blow-ing, But in
 3. Moth-er, look! An an-gel here is stand-ing; List-en,
 4. Lo, how snow-y-white His wings are shin-ing, E-ven



ach-ing head up-on your breast; You are weep-ing, and you look so
 sleep I dream the sweet-est things; Heav-en o-pens and I see them
 hear the mu-sic! Oh, how sweet! See the flow-ers He to you is
 bright-er than the sun-lit sky, Gold and pearls I see His gar-ment



som-ber, Moth-er, do not weep, I love you best.
 flow-ing, An-gels soar-ing on their snow-y wings.
 hand-ing, See them fall-ing all a-round your feet!
 lin-ing; Shall I have my wings be-fore I die?

5. Mother dear, your eyes from me are turning!
 Lay your cheek on mine, O mother, do!
 It is wet and, like a fire, it's burning,
 Mother, I will always be with you.

6. But, O mother, do not look so somber,
 And your tears it hurts me so to see;
 I am tired, and I wish to slumber,
 Oh, the angel now is kissing me!

393

To Thee, O Jesus, Thanks Are Due

8, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7

N. V. GADE

1. To Thee, O Je - sus, thanks are due: A moth - er dear, a
 2. Let lov - ing kind - ness be their meed And let Thy hand sup -
 3. In Thy pa - vil - ion hide them, Lord, And un - to them Thy

fa - ther true, Thou un - to me hast giv - en. I
 ply their need And fill their hearts with glad - ness. Be
 grace ac - cord, With joy and peace sur - round them, Un -

learned from them the Word of life That saves the soul from
 Thou their com - fort, strength, and stay When their de - clin - ing
 til from me Thou call - est them Up to the new Je -

sin and strife And shows the way to heav - en.
 years dis - may And bring them pain and sad - ness.
 ru - sa - lem, With glo - rious life to crown them.

Grace Before The Table

8,7,8,7,7,8,8

- 394 For Thy care and mercy tender,
 For this food we thank Thee, Lord.
 May our souls to Thee surrender
 And be fed on Thy blest Word.
 Dost Thou not our wants supply,
 Surely we must starve and die.
 Truly, we, in Thee believing,
 Are the bread of life receiving.

L.M.

- 395 Lord Jesus, in Thy name we now
 With grateful hearts before Thee bow:
 Bless Thou these gifts and grant that we
 May always thank and honor Thee.

L.M.

- 396 O God, we praise Thy gracious care,
 Which does our daily bread prepare;
 Bless Thou the earthly food we take
 And feed our souls for Jesus' sake.

Thanks Returned

L.M.

- 397 We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food,
 For life and health and every good:
 May manna to our souls be given,
 The bread of life sent down from heaven.

L.M.

- 398 We raise our thanks, O God, to Thee
 For food and drink from land and sea.
 We thank Thee, Lord, for life and breath
 And for Thy sacred love and death.

8,7,8,7,6,7

- 399 Thanks to Thee, O gracious Father,
 Thou hast met our every need;
 'Round Thy table we may gather
 And upon Thy bounty feed.
 If in Thee we abide,
 Thou shalt ample food provide.

Children's Prayers

6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 7, 6

400 Preserve, O Lord, this night
My father and my mother,
My country, church, and home,
My sister and my brother;
Close Thou all weary eyes
And wipe all tears away
That we by sleep refreshed
May greet the new-born day.

7, 7, 6, 7, 7, 8

401 This night while I am sleeping,
O Father in Thy keeping,
I trust my soul and all;
Send angels to defend me,
And peace from heaven lend me
Lest evil should Thy child befall.

7, 8, 8, 8

402 Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take.

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Scripture Selections

1. PSALM 103: 1—13.

Bless Jehovah, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless Jehovah, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy desire with good things, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

Jehovah executeth righteous acts, and judgments for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his doings unto the children of Israel.

Jehovah is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abundant in lovingkindness.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is his lovingkindness toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so Jehovah pitieth them that fear him.

2. PSALM 145: 1—10

I will extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall laud thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

Of the glorious majesty of thine honor, and of thy wondrous works, will I meditate.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts; and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

Jehovah is gracious, and merciful; slow to anger, and of great lovingkindness.

Jehovah is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Jehovah; and thy saints shall bless thee.

3. PSALM 19

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language; their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.

His going forth is from the end of the heavens, and his circuit unto the ends of it; and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of Jehovah is perfect, restoring the soul: the testimony of Jehovah is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of Jehovah are right,

rejoicing the heart: the commandment of Jehovah is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of Jehovah is clean, enduring forever: the ordinances of Jehovah are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the droppings of the honey comb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: in keeping them there is great reward.

Who can discern his errors? Clear thou me from hidden faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be clear from great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Jehovah, my rock, and my redeemer.

4. PSALM 95: 1—7.

Oh come, let us sing unto Jehovah; let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving; let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For Jehovah is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth; the heights of the mountains are his also.

The sea is his, and he made it; and his hands formed the dry land.

Oh come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before Jehovah our Maker:

For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. To-day, oh that ye would hear his voice!

5. PSALM 96.

Oh sing unto Jehovah a new song: sing unto Jehovah, all the earth.

Sing unto Jehovah, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the nations, his marvellous works among all the peoples.

For great is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the peoples are idols: but Jehovah made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Ascribe unto Jehovah, ye kindreds of the peoples, ascribe unto Jehovah glory and strength.

Ascribe unto Jehovah the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

Oh worship Jehovah in holy array: tremble before him, all the earth.

Say among the nations, Jehovah reigneth: the world also is established that it cannot be moved: he will judge the peoples with equity.

Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

Let the field exult, and all that is therein; then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy

Before Jehovah; for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he will judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

6. PSALM 90: 1—12

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction, and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed in thine anger, and in thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we bring our years to an end as a sigh.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten, or even by reason of strength fourscore years; yet is their pride but labor and sorrow; for it is soon gone, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger, and thy wrath according to the fear that is due unto thee?

So teach us to remember our days, that we may get us a heart of wisdom.

7. PSALM 130.

Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Jehovah.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, Jehovah, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who could stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for Jehovah, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than watchmen wait for the morning; yea, more than watchmen for the morning.

O Israel, hope in Jehovah; for with

Jehovah there is lovingkindness, and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he will redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

8. PSALM 51: 3—7, 12—14, 17—19.

For I know my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight; that thou mayest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts; and in the hidden part thou wilt make me to know wisdom.

Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with a willing spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation; and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart O God, thou wilt not despise.

Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then wilt thou delight in the sacrifices of righteousness, in burnt-offering and whole burnt-offering: then will they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

9. PSALM 5: 1—8

Give ear to my words, O Jehovah, consider my meditation.

Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God; for unto thee do I pray.

O Jehovah, in the morning shalt thou hear my voice; in the morning will I order my prayer unto thee, and will keep watch.

For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: evil shall not sojourn with thee.

The arrogant shall not stand in thy sight: Thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

Thou wilt destroy them that speak lies: Jehovah abhorreth the blood-thirsty and deceitful man.

But as for me, in the abundance of thy lovingkindness will I come into thy house: in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

Lead me, O Jehovah, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

10. PSALM 8.

O Jehovah, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth, who hast set thy glory upon the heavens!

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou established strength, because of thine adversaries, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him but little lower than God, and crownest him with glory and honor.

Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field,

The birds of the heavens, and the fish of the sea, whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Jehovah, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

11. PSALM 139: 1—12.

O Jehovah, thou hast searched me and know me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou searchest out my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Jehovah, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thy hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in Sheol, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me, and the light about me shall be night;

Even the darkness hideth not from thee, but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

12. PSALM 24.

The earth is Jehovah's and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods

Who shall ascend into the hill of Jehovah? And who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto falsehood, and hath not sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from Je-

hovah, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek after him, that seek thy face, even Jacob.

Lift up your head, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory will come in.

Who is the King of glory? Jehovah strong and mighty, Jehovah mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; ye lift them up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory will come in.

Who is this King of glory? Jehovah of hosts, he is the King of glory.

13. PSALM 91.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of Jehovah, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust.

For he will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the deadly pestilence.

He will cover thee with his pinions, and under his wings shalt thou take refuge: his truth is a shield and a buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the wicked.

For thou, O Jehovah, art my refuge! thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

For he will give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under foot.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble: I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

14. DEUT. 10: 12—22.

And now, Israel, what doth Jehovah thy God require of thee, but to fear Jehovah thy God, to walk in all his ways, and to love him, and to serve Jehovah thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul,

To keep the commandments of Jehovah, and his statutes, which I command thee this day for thy good?

Behold, unto Jehovah thy God belongeth heaven and the heaven of heavens, the earth, with all that is therein.

Only Jehovah had a delight in thy fathers to love them, and he chose their seed after them, even you above all peoples, as at this day.

Circumcise therefore the foreskin of your heart, and be no more stiffnecked.

For Jehovah your God, he is God of gods, and Lord of lords, the great God, the mighty, and the terrible, who regardeth not persons, nor taketh reward.

He doth execute justice for the fatherless and widow, and loveth the sojourner, in giving him food and raiment.

Love ye therefore the sojourner; for

ye were sojourners in the land of Egypt.

Thou shalt fear Jehovah thy God; him shalt thou serve; and to him shalt thou cleave, and by his name shalt thou swear.

He is thy praise, and he is thy God, that hath done for thee these great and terrible things, which thine eyes have seen.

Thy fathers went down into Egypt with threescore and ten persons: and now Jehovah thy God hath made thee as the stars of heaven for multitude.

15. JOB 38: 1—13, 31v., 33v.

Then Jehovah answered Job out of the whirlwind, and said,

Who is this that darkeneth counsel by words without knowledge?

Gird up now thy loins like a man; For I will demand of thee, and declare thou unto me.

Where wast thou when I laid the foundations of the earth? Declare, if thou hast understanding.

Who determined the measures thereof, if thou knowest? Or who stretched the line upon it?

Whereupon were the foundations thereof fastened? Or who laid the corner-stone thereof,

When the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy?

Or who shut up the sea with doors when it brake forth, as if it had issued out of the womb;

When I made clouds the garment thereof, and thick darkness a swaddlingband for it,

And marked out for it my bound, and set bars and doors,

And said, Hitherto shalt thou come but no further; and here shall thy proud waves be stayed?

Hast thou commanded the morning since thy days began and caused the dayspring to know its place;

That it might take hold of the ends of the earth, and the wicked be shaken out of it?

Canst thou bind the cluster of the Pleiades, or loose the bands of Orion?

Knowest thou the ordinances of the heavens? Canst thou establish the dominion thereof in the earth?

16. PSALM 46.

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change, and though the mountains be shaken into the heart of the seas;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains tremble with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God will help her, and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

Jehovah of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of Jehovah, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariots in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.

Jehovah of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

17. PSALM 136: 1—9, 23—26.

Oh give thanks unto Jehovah; for he is good; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

Oh give thanks unto the God of gods; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

Oh give thanks unto the Lord of lords; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever:

To him who alone doeth great wonders; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever:

To him that by understanding made the heaven; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever:

To him that spread forth the earth above the waters; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever:

To him that made great lights; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever:

The sun to rule by day; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever;

The moon and stars to rule by night; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

Who remembered us in our low estate; for his lovingkindness endureth forever;

And hath delivered us from our adversaries; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever:

Who giveth food to all flesh; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

Oh give thanks unto the God of heaven; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

18. ISAIAH 53.

Who hath believed our message? and to whom hath the arm of Jehovah been revealed?

For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and as one from whom men hide their face he was despised; and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem

him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray: we have turned every one to his own way; and Jehovah hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed yet when he was afflicted he opened not his mouth; as a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep that before its shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth.

By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who among them considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living for the transgression of my people to whom the stroke was due?

And they made his grave with the wicked, and with a rich man in his death; although he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased Jehovah to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of Jehovah shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by the knowledge of himself shall my righteous servant justify many; and he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he poured out his soul unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors: yet he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

19. ISAIAH 43: 1—13.

But now thus saith Jehovah that created thee, O Jacob, and he that

formed thee, O Israel: Fear not, for I have redeemed thee; I have called thee by thy name, thou art mine.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee: when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned, neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.

For I am Jehovah thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Savior; I have given Egypt as thy ransom, Ethiopia and Seba in thy stead.

Since thou hast been precious in my sight, and honorable, and I have loved thee; therefore will I give men in thy stead and peoples instead of thy life.

Fear not; for I am with thee: I will bring thy seed from the east, and gather thee from the west;

I will say to the north, Give up; and to the south, Keep not back; bring my sons from far, and my daughters from the end of the earth;

Every one that is called by my name, and whom I have created for my glory, whom I have formed, yea, whom I have made.

Bring forth the blind people that have eyes, and the deaf that have ears.

Let all the nations be gathered together, and let the people be assembled: who among them can declare this, and show us former things? let them bring their witnesses, that they may be justified; or let them hear, and say, It is truth.

Ye are my witnesses, saith Jehovah, and my servant whom I have chosen: that ye may know and believe me, and understand that I am he: before me there was no God formed, neither shall there be after me.

I, even I, am Jehovah; and besides me there is no savior.

I have declared, and I have saved, and I have showed; and there was no

strange god among you: therefore ye are my witnesses, saith Jehovah, and I am God.

Yea, since the day was I am he; and there is none that can deliver out of my hand: I will work, and who can hinder it?

20. ISAIAH 11: 1—9.

And there shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse, and a branch out of his roots shall bear fruit.

And the spirit of Jehovah shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of Jehovah.

And his delight shall be in the fear of Jehovah; and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither decide after the hearing of his ears;

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and decide with equity for the meek of the earth; and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth; and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his waist, and faithfulness the girdle of his loins.

And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.

And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

And the suckling child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the adder's den.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain; for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of Jehovah, as the waters cover the sea.

21. PSALM 16: 5—11.

Jehovah is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou main-
tainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in
pleasant places, yea, I have a goodly
heritage.

I will bless Jehovah, who hath given
me counsel; yea, my heart instructeth
me in the night seasons.

I have set Jehovah always before
me: because he is at my right hand, I
shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my
glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall
dwell in safety.

For thou wilt not leave my soul to
Sheol; neither wilt thou suffer thy
holy one to see corruption.

Thou wilt show me the path of life:
in thy presence is fulness of joy; in thy
right hand there are pleasures forever-
more.

22. PSALM 119: 105—112.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet,
and light unto my path.

I have sworn, and have confirmed it,
that I will observe thy righteous or-
dinances.

I am afflicted very much: quicken
me, O Jehovah, according unto thy
word.

Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill-
offerings of my mouth, O Jehovah, and
teach me thine ordinances.

My soul is continually in my hand;
yet I do not forget thy law.

The wicked have laid a snare for me;
yet have I not gone astray from thy
precepts.

Thy testimonies have I taken as a
heritage for ever; for they are the re-
joicing of my heart.

I have inclined my heart to perform
thy statutes for ever, even unto the
end.

23. ISAIAH 40: 1—11.

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people,
saith your Lord.

Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem;

and cry unto her, that her warfare is
accomplished, that her iniquity is par-
doned, that she hath received of Je-
hovah's hand double for all her sins.

The voice of one that crieth, Pre-
pare ye in the wilderness the way of
Jehovah; make level in the desert a
highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and
every mountain and hill shall be made
low; and the uneven shall be made
level, and the rough places a plain:

And the glory of Jehovah shall be
revealed, and all flesh shall see it to-
gether; for the mouth of Jehovah hath
spoken it.

The voice of one saying, Cry. And
one said, What shall I cry? All flesh is
grass, and all the goodness thereof is
as the flower of the field.

The grass withereth, the flower
fadeth, because the breath of Jehovah
bloweth upon it; surely the people is
grass.

The grass withereth, the flower
fadeth; but the word of our God shall
stand forever.

O thou that tellest good tidings to
Zion, get thee up on a high mountain:
O thou that tellest good tidings to
Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with
strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say
unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your
God!

Behold, the Lord Jehovah will come
as a mighty one and his arm will rule
for him: Behold, his reward is with him,
and his recompense before him.

He will feed his flock like a shep-
herd,, he will gather the lambs in his
arm, and carry them in his bosom, and
will gently lead those that have their
young.

24. PSALM 121.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the
mountains: from whence shall my help
come?

My help cometh from Jehovah, who
made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.

Jehovah is thy keeper: Jehovah is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

Jehovah will keep thee from all evil; he will keep thy soul.

Jehovah will keep thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth and for evermore.

25. PSALM 27: 1—6.

Jehovah is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? Jehovah is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When evil-doers came upon me to eat up my flesh, even mine adversaries and my foes, they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, even then will I be confident.

One thing have I asked of Jehovah, that will I seek after: that I may dwell in the house of Jehovah all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of Jehovah, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the day of trouble he will keep me secretly in his pavilion: in the covert of his tabernacle will he hide me; he will lift me up upon a rock.

And now shall my head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: and I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto Jehovah.

26. PSALM 23.

Jehovah is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he guideth

me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou hast anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and lovingkindness shall follow me all the days of my life; and I shall dwell in the house of Jehovah for ever.

27. PSALM 25: 1—15.

Unto thee, O Jehovah, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, in thee have I trusted, let me not be put to shame; let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, none that wait for thee shall be put to shame: they shall be put to shame that deal treacherously without cause.

Show me thy ways, O Jehovah: teach me thy paths.

Guide me in thy truth, and teach me; for thou art the God of my salvation; for thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Jehovah, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy lovingkindness remember thou me, for thy goodness' sake, O Jehovah.

Good and upright is Jehovah: therefore will he instruct sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in justice; and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of Jehovah are lovingkindness and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Jehovah, pardon mine iniquity, for it is great.

What man is he that feareth Jehovah? Him shall he instruct in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the land.

The friendship of Jehovah is with them that fear him; and he will show them his covenant.

Mine eyes are ever toward Jehovah; for he will pluck my feet out of the net.

28. ISAIAH 55: 1—13.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear and your soul shall live: and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the peoples.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not; and a nation that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of Jehovah thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye Jehovah while he may be found; call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto Jehovah, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith Jehovah.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, and giveth seed to the sower and bread to the eater;

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing; and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir-tree; and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle-tree: and it shall be to Jehovah for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

29. PSALM 118: 1—14.

Oh give thanks unto Jehovah; for he is good; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

Let Israel now say, that his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now say, that his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear Jehovah say, that his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

Out of my distress I called upon Jehovah: Jehovah answered me and set me in a large place.

Jehovah is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

Jehovah is on my side among them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

It is better to take refuge in Jehovah than to put confidence in man.

It is better to take refuge in Jehovah than to put confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me about: in the name of Jehovah I will cut them off.

They compassed me about; yea, they

compassed me about: in the name of Jehovah I will cut them off.

They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: in the name of Jehovah I will cut them off.

Thou didst thrust sore at me that I might fall; but Jehovah helped me.

Jehovah is my strength and song; and he is become my salvation.

30. PSALM 127.

Except Jehovah build the house, they labor in vain that build it: except Jehovah keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.

It is vain for you to rise up early, to take rest late, to eat the bread of toil; for so he giveth unto his beloved sleep.

Lo, children are a heritage of Jehovah; and the fruit of the womb is his reward.

As arrows in the hand of a mighty man, so are the children of youth.

Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be put to shame, when they speak with their enemies in the gate.

31. ISAIAH 60: 1—5.

Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of Jehovah is risen upon thee.

For, behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the peoples: but Jehovah will arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

And nations shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and see: they all gather themselves together, they come to thee; thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters shall be carried in the arms.

Then thou shalt see and be radiant, and thy heart shall thrill and be en-

larged; because the abundance of the sea shall be turned unto thee, the wealth of the nations shall come unto thee.

32. MATTH. 5:1—12.

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into the mountain: and when he had sat down, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.

Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets that were before you.

33. LUKE 1: 46—55.

And Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord,

And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.

For he hath looked upon the low estate of his handmaid: for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.

And his mercy is unto generations and generations on them that fear him.

He hath showed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.

He hath put down princes from their thrones, and hath exalted them of low degree.

The hungry he hath filled with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He hath given help to Israel his servant, that he might remember mercy

(As he spake unto our fathers) toward Abraham and his seed for ever

34. LUKE 1: 68—79.

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel; for he hath visited and wrought redemption for his people,

And hath raised up a horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David

(As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets that have been from of old),

Salvation from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us;

To show mercy towards our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant;

The oath which he sware unto Abraham our father,

To grant unto us that we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies should serve him without fear,

In holiness and righteousness before him all our days.

Yea and thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Most High: for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to make ready his ways;

To give knowledge of salvation unto his people in the remission of their sins,

Because of the tender mercy of our God, whereby the dayspring from on high shall visit us,

To shine upon them that sit in darkness and the shadow of death; to guide our feet into the way of peace.

35. JOHN 3:14—21.

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up;

That whosoever believeth may in him have eternal life.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believed on him should not perish, but have eternal life.

For God sent not the Son into the world to judge the world; but that the world should be saved through him.

He that believeth on him is not judged: he that believeth not hath been judged already, because he hath not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God.

And this is the judgment, that the light is come into the world, and men loved the darkness rather than the light; for their works were evil.

For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, and cometh not to the light, lest his works should be reproved.

But he that doeth the truth cometh to the light, that his works may be made manifest that they have been wrought in God.

36. JOHN 14: 1—6.

Let not your heart be troubled: believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I come again, and will receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go, ye know the way.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; how know we the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way and the truth, and the life: no one cometh unto the Father, but by me.

37. JOHN 15: 1—11.

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he taketh it away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he cleanseth it, that it may bear more fruit.

Already ye are clean because of the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; so neither can ye except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same beareth much fruit: for apart from me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and they gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit, and so shall ye be my disciples.

Even as the Father hath loved me, I also have loved you: abide ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be made full.

38. 1 COR. 13.

If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am becoming sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy,

and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind: love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;

But when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child: now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

39. 1 COR. 15: 12—14, 20—26, 35—38.

Now if Christ is preached that he hath been raised from the dead, how say some among you that there is no resurrection of the dead?

But if there is no resurrection of the dead, neither hath Christ been raised:

And if Christ hath not been raised, then is our preaching vain, your faith also in vain.

But now hath Christ been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of them that are asleep.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, so also in Christ shall all be made alive.

But each in his own order: Christ the firstfruits; then they that are Christ's, at his coming

Then cometh the end, when he shall deliver up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have abolished all rule and all authority and power.

For he must reign, till he hath put all his enemies under his feet.

The last enemy that shall be abolished is death.

But some one will say, How are the dead raised? and with what manner of body do they come?

Thou foolish one, that which thou thyself sowest is not quickened except it die:

And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not the body that shall be, but a bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other kind;

But God giveth it a body even as it pleased him, and to each seed a body of its own.

40. GAL. 5: 16—25.

But I say, Walk by the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh.

For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh; for these are contrary the one to the other; that ye may not do the things that ye would.

But if ye are led by the Spirit, ye are not under the law.

Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these: fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness,

Idolatry, sorcery, enmities, strife, jealousies, wraths, factions, divisions, parties,

Envyings, drunkenness, revellings, and such like; of which I forewarn you, even as I did forewarn you, that they who practise such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, kindness, goodness, faithfulness,

Meekness, self-control; against such there is no law.

And they that are of Christ Jesus have crucified the flesh with the passions and the lusts thereof.

If we live by the Spirit, by the Spirit let us also walk.

41. EPH. 6: 10—17.

Finally, be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of his might.

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, against the powers, against the world-rulers of this darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places.

Wherefore take up the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and, having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth, and having put on the breastplate of righteousness,

And having shod your feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Withal taking up the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the evil one.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

42. HEB. 12: 1—11.

Therefore let us also, seeing we are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us,

Looking unto Jesus the author and perfecter of our faith, who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising shame, and hath sat down at the right hand of the throne of God

For consider him that hath endured such gainsaying of sinners against himself, that ye wax not weary, fainting in your souls.

Ye have not yet resisted unto blood, striving against sin:

And ye have forgotten the exhortation which reasoneth with you as with sons, My son, regard not lightly the chastening of the Lord, nor faint when thou art reprov'd of him;

For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth.

It is for chastening that ye endure: God dealeth with you as with sons; for what son is there whom his father chasteneth not?

But if ye are without chastening whereof all have been made partakers then are ye bastards, and not sons.

Furthermore, we had the fathers of our flesh to chasten us, and we gave them reverence: shall we not much rather be in subjection unto the Father of spirits, and live?

For they indeed for a few day:

chastened us as seemed good to them but he for our profit, that we may be partakers of his holiness.

All chastening seemeth for the present to be not joyous but grievous; yet afterward it yieldeth peaceable fruit unto them that have been exercised thereby, even the fruit of righteousness.

43. REV. 21: 1—7.

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth are passed away; and the sea is no more.

And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, made ready as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of the throne saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he shall dwell with them, and they shall be his peoples, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God:

And he shall wipe away every tear from their eyes; and death shall be no more neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain any more: the first things are passed away.

And he that sitteth on the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he saith, Write: for these words are faithful and true.

And he said unto me, They are come to pass. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

He that overcometh shall inherit these things; and I will be his God and he shall be my son.

Danish Index of First Lines

(In this index is included not only original Danish hymns but also well known translations from other languages.)

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